

## **Notorious B.I.G. F/ Too \$hort**

### **"10th Anniversary Song"**

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Yes me, I'm the man with too much time on my hands  
I sell tapes even though there's almost no demand  
I write rhymes even though none of my rhymes sell  
I take showers even though it won't help the smell  
Do it in my basement, cheap equipment  
Ate all the Doritos, need another shipment  
Found another sample, wrote a new song  
Recorded it 32 times and it still came out wrong  
It was way too long and the vocals too low  
And I think the tape deck is running a little slow  
This song is even hurting my ears  
We haven't been creative in ten long years

Time was made to be wastes  
Belches were made to be tasted  
Noses were made to run  
Sudden Death was made to have fun  
So we do it like this even when the people diss, I use  
The Death Flower and ask 'em if they piss in the shower  
I act polite and preceed with caution  
Then I bust a rhyme and I try to brainwash 'em  
Sales of the tapes are painfully slow  
Now I'm back where it started ten years ago  
To relive the death we put in our rhyme  
And to see how little we've improved over time  
So let's take a trip back into the past  
When we started a group we didn't think would last  
If you paid any money that was your mistake  
Now welcome to the tenth anniversary tape

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