

## Various Artists "Going Back To Cali"

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When the lala hits ya, lyrics just splits ya  
Head so hard, that ya hat can't fit ya  
Either I'm witcha or against ya  
Format venture, back through that maze I sent ya

Talkin' to the rap inventor  
Nigga wit the game tight, Bic that flame right  
Spell my name right, B I double G I E  
Iced out lights out, me an' Ceasea Leo

Gettin' head from some chick he know  
See it's all about the cheddar, nobody do it better  
Goin' back to Cali, strictly for the weather  
Women an' the weed, sticky green

No seeds, bitch, please, Poppa ain't soft  
Dead up in the Hood, ain't no love lost  
Got me mixed up, you drunk them licks up  
Mad 'cause I got my dick sucked

An' my balls licked, forfeit, the game is mine  
I'ma spell my name one more time, check it  
It's the N O T O R I O U S  
You just, lay down, slow

Recognize a real Don when you see one  
Sippin' on booze in the House of Blues

I'm goin', goin' back, back to Cali, Cali  
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I'm goin', goin' back, back to Cali, Cali  
I'm goin', goin' back, back to Cali, Cali

If I got to choose a coast, I got to choose the East  
I live out there, so don't go there  
But that don't mean a nigga can't rest in the West  
See some nice breasts in the West

Smoke some nice sess in the West, y'all niggaz is a  
mess  
Thinkin' I'm gon' stop, givin' L.A. props  
All I got is beef with those that violate me

I shall annihilate thee

Case closed, suitcase filled with clothes  
Linens an' things, I begin things  
People start to flash, 818s, 213s  
313s, B.I.G.

Frequently floss hoes at Roscoe's  
If I wanna squirt her, take her to Fatburger  
Spend about a week on Venice Beach  
Sippin' Cristos, with some freaks from Frisco

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Cali got gunplay, models on the runway  
Scream, "Biggie, Biggie, gimme one more  
chance"  
I be whippin' on the freeway, the N.Y.C. way  
On the celly celly with my homeboy Lance

Pass hash from left to right  
Only got five blunts left to light, I'm set tonight  
Paid a visit to Versace store  
Then she suck until I ain't got no more, only in L.A.

Bust on bitches belly, rub it in they tummy  
Lick it, say it's yummy, then fuck yo' man  
Fuck your plan, is it to rock the Tri-State?  
Almost gold, 5 Gs at show gate

Or do you wanna see about seven digits?  
Fuck hoes exquisite, Cali, great place to visit

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