

Rest in peace B.I.G. {Oh...oh...}
Let's pay our respects to Hip-Hop {Yeah...yeah...}
Remember when I was in high school, yo'
And when we used to play this track over and over
again
I would flip it down like this {Let's go}

It was all a dream, I used to read Vibe magazine
Puffy and Biggie up in the limousine
Hangin' posters on my wall
Michael Jackson, Boyz II Men, New Edition, loved them
all
I let the CD flip till the CD skipped
Chasin' girls, skippin' school, actin' crazy, bein'
slick
Way back when I wore the Starter jacket and hat with
the Nikes to match
Remember Michael Jackson with the "Hee hee"
Who would thought this is where Next would be
Now we in the limelight 'cause we've seen life
'Bout to get fame, more love since the World Trade
Born tender, the opposite of a winner
'Member when we used to eat grilled cheese for dinner
Peace to Jagged Edge, 112, Jodeci
Troop, hear Boyz II Men, can't forget N.E.
We blowin' up like we prayed we would
Catch me in a Benz in the same hood, it's all good
{It's all good}
And if you don't know now you know {Damn}

You know very well who we are (You know)
Won't let 'em hold us down, reach for the stars
(Ho...)
You had a goal, but not that many
'Cause you're the only one, I'll give you good and
plenty

We made the change from a common group
To doin' big thangs over Kaygee loops
And we far from average even though many years could
manage, huh
We kept stackin' the cabbage
Benatori had us pissy, girls used to diss me
Now they write letter 'cause they miss me
Never thought it could happen this singin' stuff
Now they see me, I'm displayin', bruh
Honeys play folks like butter play toast
From Minnesota back to the east coast
Condos in LA, my W suites
Sold out seats to hear N-E-X-T {Holla}
Livin' life without fear
Stuffin' hundreds baby comer's hair
Lunches, brunches, interviews up at J
Everybody wanted to play, I wanted to sing
Everyone laughed at me in the hood, but it's still all
good {It's all good}
And if you don't know now you know

You know very well who we are (Y'all know who you are)
Won't let 'em hold us down (Yeah), reach for the stars
You had a goal, but not that many (Uh)
'Cause you're the only one, I'll give you good and
plenty (Let's go)

This here is for the technicians (Technicians)
This here is for the mix shows (Mix shows)
This here is for the DJs
On the radio rockin' every day (Thank you)

This here is for the house parties (Yeah)
This here is for the clubs
This here is for everybody
This here is for the love (It's for all y'all)

Next (Yeah, Rayne)
Divine Mill (Yeah, yo' Mich, you think they gon' feel
this one?)
Fo' sure
(So let's go just rock to the beat)
Uh-huh (Let's get outta here)
Be out, be out (Holla, yeah, uh)

Keepin' it juicy