Bad Boy baby

Yeah.. yeah.. Junior M.A.F.I.A., yeah.. Yeah.. B.I.G. 2000 B.I.G. 2000 Born Again.. c'mon.. The weak or the strong, who got it goin on You're dead wrong The weak or the strong, who got it goin on You're dead wrong Relax and take notes, while I take tokes of the marijuana smoke Throw you in a choke - gun smoke, gun smoke Biggie Smalls for mayor, the rap slayer The hooker layer - motherfucker say your prayers Hail Mary full of grace.. smack the bitch in the face; take her Gucci bag and the North Face off her back, jab her if she act funny with the money oh you got me mistaken honey I don't wanna rape ya, I just want the paper The Visa, kapeesha? I'm out like, "The Vapors" Who's the one you call Mr. Macho, the head honcho Swift fist like Camacho, I got so much style I should be down wit the Stylistics Make up to break up niggaz need to wake up Smell the indonesia; beat you to a seizure Then fuck your moms, hit the skins til amnesia She don't remember shit! Just the two hits! Her hittin the floor, and me hittin the clits! Suckin on the tits! Had the hooker beggin for the dick And your moms ain't ugly love; my dick got rock quick I guess I was a combination of House of Pain and Bobby Brown I was "Humpin Around" and "Jump-in Around" Jacked her then I asked her who's the man; she said, "B-I-G" Then I bust in her E-Y-E (Yo Big, you're dead wrong) The weak or the strong, who got it goin on You're dead wrong The weak or the strong, who got it goin on You're dead wrong (2x) When I get dusted, I like to spread the blood like mustard Trust it, my hardcore rain leaves you rusted Move over Lucifer, I'm more ruthless, huh Leave your toothless, you'll kibbitz, I'll flip it Tears don't affect me, I hit 'em with the tech G Disrespect me - my potency is deadly I'm shootin babies, no ifs ands or maybes Hit mummy in the tummy if the hooker plays a dummy Slit the wrist of little sis After she sucked the dick, I stabbed her brother with the icepick because he wanted me to fuck him from the back but Smalls don't get down like that Got your father hidin in a room; fucked him with the broom Slit him down the back and threw salt in the wound Who you think you're dealin with?

Anybody step into my path is fuckin feelin it!
Hardcore, I got it sucked like a pussy
Stab ya til you're gushy, so please don't push.. me
I'm using rubbers so they won't trace the semen
The black demon, got the little hookers screamin
Because you know I love it young, fresh and green
with no hair in between, know what I mean?

The weak or the strong, who got it goin on You're dead wrong
The weak or the strong, who got it goin on You're dead wrong
(2x)

Ladies and gentlemen..

There's several different levels to Devil worshippin: horse's heads, human sacrifices, canibalism; candles and exorcism Animals havin sex with 'em; camels mammals and rabbits But I don't get into that, I kick the habit - I just, beat you to death with weapons that eat through the flesh And I never eat you unless the fuckin, meat looks fresh I got a lion in my pocket, I'm lyin, I got a nine in my pocket and baby I'm just, dyin to cock him He's ready for war, I'm ready for war I got machetes and swords for any faggot that said he was raw My uz' as, heavy as yours, yeah you met me before I just didn't have as large an arsenal of weapons before Marshall will step in the door, I lay your head on the floor With your body spread on the bedspread, red on the wall red on the ceilin, red on the floor, get a new whore Met on the second, wet on the third; then she's dead on the fourth - I'm dead wrong

The weak or the strong, who got it goin on You're dead wrong
The weak or the strong, who got it goin on You're dead wrong
(2x)

Uh-huh, and we won't stop, because we can't stop