

Relax And Take Notes

8ball & Mjg

[Hook: Notorious B.I.G.]

Relax and take notes while I take tokes of the marijuana

Smoke relax and take notes gun smoke gun smoke

I just want the paper I just want the paper

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[Verse: 8Ball]

M.E.M.P.H.I.S

Imma rep this hurr til I walk up on death

My demise aint here dont hold your breath

Cook heat over beef so Im somethin like a chef

Purple kushes, my bitches wax off they pussy bushes

Eat dick like its delicious, and grant a pimp wishes

She dig my country talkin, she say I sound funny

Embassy suites sittin on the bed countin money

Illegal hustlin, dirty money mustlin

Spend it like I never saw a day of pain or sufferin

Look at my face you can tell I seen both of em

I stick in move do my biz get my doe and dip

My chronic habit heavy weed man in every city

My money big so my airplane il bitty

Major visibility, bad boy lieutenant

Black Phantom wit the black guts and Im in it

[Hook: Notorious B.I.G.]

[Verse: MJG]

Fuck it Imma blast off, take my mask off

Blow ya fuckin ass off give me the cash cause

M-J-G not playin no games

If you not speakin good dont be sayin my name

Nigga no it aint ok wit u within a day or two

Imma track u down and pull a mufuckin rapper root

Aint no way you niggas can hide

I can get u in the house I can get u outside

Imma load da pump up, lay down jump up
Surprise everybody fittin to help me wit my come up
 Damn I done made, all of yall shit ya jeans
 This look, like it might be a job for Mr. Clean
You all bootleggin nigga yous a knock off, a imitation
 Local ass kingpin nigga wit a limitation
 You dont want no drama wit me
 Cause I got da ghost of Jeffrey Dona wit me

[Hook: Notorious B.I.G.]

[Verse: Project Pat]

Suckas wanna see me fall fall like a ton of bricks
It'll never happen dawg Project Patll play it slick
 Flick when Im in the ride nine million homicide
Done when ya come wrong shoot suckas in tha Dome
 Always about the cheese didn't wanna go there
He dont wanna pay me where he stay lets roll there
Whats crooked as a crooked letter hump back hump back
 Soda cook the dope together jump back jump back
 Meet any weather cock it pump back pump back
 If ya bust it first Imma dump back dump back
 Down South we gon hustle to the roster crow
 My nose runnin still cause a nigga used to blow
 If pockets low I'll let ya know (dont turn around)
 A hair trigger that'll bust (dont make a sound)
 I'mma tell ya what to do (lay it on the ground)
 Dont be hesitatin fool (before I blow you down)

[Hook: Notorious B.I.G.]

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