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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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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