

# Would You Die For Me

## Notorious B.i.g.

Venue after venue I've been through  
Come up to the telly so I can bend you  
Send you to the store condoms and more  
Jealous females call you sluts and whores  
Could it be my hardcore metaphor  
Make sweat pour on the bedroom floor  
Open up the Lex door jump on in  
I'm kind of tired, I'm a roll blunts while you spin  
You got your license, right? Alright, no swerving  
Hair blond out, Madonna style like a virgin  
Splurging, Dom P., Rose much foreplay that's my forte  
Niggas see the ring, baguettes to death  
She looking for a man, honey he just left  
Violate me, he get beat to death  
Good fellas squeeze every shell they got left  
Grand Marnie increase the don strength  
Two four-fifths within my arms length  
With a calm breath I say we gots to float  
Throw Little Cease the keys to the boat  
Tongue all down her throat, you know the routine  
Got my dick large like Bruce Springsteen  
And you mean too, eyes greenish blue  
Got the Corgi sweater with the bubble Fubu  
Beautiful, that's how the night goes  
Get out them tight clothes  
Get in some night clothes  
I invite those girls that smoke lye  
Keep it real with you, you keep it real with I  
We be tight like frog's ass have you screaming  
"Biggie, Biggie give me one more chance"  
Would you ride with me?  
Yeah  
Would you lie for me?  
That's right  
Would you get high with me?  
For sure  
Would you die for me?  
No doubt  
Would you ride with me?

Yeah  
Would you lie for me?  
That's right  
Would you get high with me?  
For sure  
Would you die for me?  
No doubt  
These hoes don't treat you like I treat you  
Like my contacts I can see right through  
Don't they know me and you is stuck like glue?  
Queen Bitch means number one and two  
Wifey, y'all ain't got to like me  
Go head and act dumb, you'll just catch a hot one  
Y'all know where I'm from Buck town, lay your ass down  
You don't wanna play around with me  
Probably just mad because Frank chose me  
A fly cutie, you just a groupie  
Girls call my telephone just to hang up  
While me and you is in the crib, laying up  
Oh, he ain't tell you that we live together  
And that we gonna have a kid together  
Whatever, me intimidated, never  
Anything you give to him, he give it right to Kim  
Anyway, I fuck better than you  
Give head better than you, pussy get wetter than you  
If I fuck another nigga don't mean nothing  
B.I.G. is in my heart from the start  
Whether broke or rich, I'm a stay his bitch  
Chicks who used to be around, where they at now?  
See I don't care 'bout them other broads  
B.I.G. kept it real with me and that's that  
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