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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