Ultimate Rush

Notorious B.i.g.

Come on
It goes B to the I to the G so proper
Missy and Big Poppa
(Check it out)
Call us chief knockers
Damn ma, I love you like the lah, the ganja
Sensimilla, can I feel ya
All I wanna do is touch ya
The ultimate rush, you're drugs baby
Don't you know I'm the ultimate? To get this nookie, be fortunate
Just like tastin' pussy with pork in it
People stop when I'm walkin' in, I'm twistin' twistin' 'em
Back on ten, I'm talkin' 'bout like when Mase come back again
My ski's is immaculate, my paper stackin' keep trackin'
I'm mackin' yo slackin', reaction makes y'all dicks grin
I'm mo' better than gold diggers with figures
Mo' bigger than Jigga's and even Paris Hilton's
Damn sir, sniff me like the coke
Three lines, me one, give you none
Sent am-ilia, all you wanna do is sniff me
The ultimate rush, get high baby
Damn sir, sniff me like the coke
Three lines, me one, give you none
Sent am-ilia, all you wanna do is sniff me
The ultimate rush, the drugs baby
Damn ma, I love you like the lah, the ganja
Sensimilla, can I feel ya
All I wanna do is touch ya
The ultimate rush, you're drugs baby
Damn ma, I love you like the lah, the ganja
Sensimilla, can I feel ya
All I wanna do is touch ya
The ultimate rush, you're drugs baby
Now biggie smalls is not the type to fall in love with 'em
Hit 'em and forget 'em and go handle my business
I like the kind of whine and dine, who grindin' all the time
Your ex-girl was a fly, but now lucked up on a dime nigga
What is this with you? All you wanna do is lay around
And stay around and get mad when I play around

I like to lay never work, put your money in my purse
To the mall, I go search matchin' shoes for my skirt
Tuesday, I saw you on the zee, but you still wanna get wit me
Wednesday is the Benz day, that's what your friends say
Me and my friends got your Benz, attractin' mens
And spendin' dividends, blowin' like the wind
Damn ma, I love you like the lah, the ganja
Sensimilla, can I feel ya
All I wanna do is touch ya
The ultimate rush, you're drugs baby
Damn ma, I love you like the lah, the ganja
Sensimilla, can I feel ya
All I wanna do is touch ya
The ultimate rush, you're drugs baby
So I guess you think I'm slippin' 'cause I ain't flippin'
Baby, I'm Big Poppa, ain't no need to be trippin'
I ain't trippin' nor flippin', I'm just liquor sippin'
At the bar, tippin' wit your money, can you pay the difference?
It seems like it's a waste of time, that's why I wrote the rhyme
I hear you jump in every car, except for mines
Nigga, I don't jump in cars, I'm a super star
Face way to flaw, you should hang me on your wall
All I do all day is drink Tanqueray
Thinking of a way to put a smile on your face
Make me smile, see them teeth, me look cute down to them features
My waste, my physique, me don't want freak-a-leek
Should I whine and dine? You put ring on your fingers
While sex from the next man in the bedroom lingers
Sex will never linger, hold up, put up the blinkers
I flow just like sprinklers, give yo ass the middle finger
You better slow your role baby
You ain't got enough dough to pay me
You know the pin number
Just page me when you will baby
Damn ma, I love you like the lah, the ganja
Sensimilla, can I feel ya
All I wanna do is touch ya
The ultimate rush, you're drugs baby
Damn ma, I love you like the lah, the ganja
Sensimilla, can I feel ya
All I wanna do is touch ya
The ultimate rush, you're drugs baby

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