

# MVP

## Big L

[Big L]

A yo spark up the phillies and pass the stout  
Making quick money grip before your ass is out  
In a street brawl I strike men quicker than lightning  
You seen what happened in my last fight friend? iight then  
L's a clever threat, elerisis who never sweat,  
Comparing yourself to me is like a Benz to a chevette  
And clown rappers I'm bound to slay  
I'm saying hi to all the cuties from around the way  
Yeah, cause I got all of them sprung Jack  
My girls are like boomer-rings  
No matter how far I throw them, they come back  
I'm coming straight out the N.Y.C., I'm down with diggin in the crates  
And I'm M.V.P. yeah!

[Miss Jones]

It's Big L,

Repeat 4x

[Big L]

Yo it's a must that I get papes  
Peace to all the DJ's who gave me love on their mix tapes

And once again the man's back with a dinged track

So here's your chance jack to get loose and let your hand clap.

I got juice like voco, mad crues I broke through,

niggas be getting mad cause I hit more chicks than they spoke to.

And everytime I'm in a jam I always find a loophole,

I got a crime record longer than Manute Bol.

And my raps is unbelievable like aliens and flying sorcers

No more iron horses cause I'm buying porches.

I'm coming straight out the NYC peace to the Kid Carpi, I'm M.V.P.

(Miss Jones):

If rap was a game i'll be M.V.P., the most valuable poet on the M.I.C.

If rap was a game i'll be M.V.P., the most valuable poet on the M.I.C.

It's Big L (repeat 4x)

(Big L):

Battles I loose none I make crues run

I get fools done, got ten fingers but only use one.

My run is like Machine Gun Kelly, with a black skully,

Put one in your belly, leave you smelly, and take your Pelle Pelle.

I'm the neighborhood lampor, punani vamper, mess around you'll find My

silk

boxers in your mommy's hamper.

And nowadays girls want you for your money,

I'm like Hev, I got nothing but love for you honey.

And yes I'm living slick and my pockets are thick,

I need surgery to get chicks removed from my (chill)

I'm coming straight out the N.Y.C., raps my job, and I'm M.V.P.

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