My Downfall

The Notorious B.I.G.

[phone rings]

[phone rings]

[B.I.G.] Yo

[heavy breathing]

[B.I.G.] Sup hello?

[heavy breathing]

[B.I.G.] Faith?

Motherfucker [click]

[phone rings]

[B.I.G.] Yo

Kill you motherfucker (voice speaking to Biggie is whispering throughout)

[B.I.G.] Hello?

Kill you motherfucker

[B.I.G.] [sarcastically] WORD?

I'm gonna get you motherfucker you better watch your motherfuckin' back

That's my word nigga

[B.I.G.] Get the fuck outta here

Better watch your motherfuckin' back

[B.I.G.] Watch my back? Word?

I'm gonna get Biggie, I'm gonna kill Biggie

[B.I.G.] You soft dude, you soft

Fuck all you niggaz, you all ain't Shit!

Watch your motherfuckin' back

[B.I.G.] Eat a dick

[click]

Jealousy's a motherfucker, you weak jealous motherfuckers! If you a jealous motherfucker, you just a weak motherfucker! See when you on top, motherfuckers just want to bring you down! Motherfuckers don't even know you, and they don't like you...

[Notorious B.I.G.]

Uhh, I dreams filthy

My moms and pops mixed in with Jamaican Rum and Whiskey

Huh, what a set up

Shoulda pushed em dead off, wipe the sweat off

Uhh, cause in this world I'm debtor, squeeze lead off

Benz sped off, ain't no shook hands in Brook-land

Army fatigue break up teams, the enemies

Look man, you want to see me locked up, shot up Moms crotched up over the casket, screamin Bastard! Cryin, know my friends is lyin' Why'all know who killed I'm filled I'm with the Lugers from they Rugers Or they Desert, dyin' ain't the shit but it's present Kinda quiet, watch my niggaz bring the riot Giving cats the opposite of diets The game lure you down when you die no lie, lazy eye I was high when they hit me, took a few cats with me Shit, I need the company (uh-huh) Apologies in order, to T'Yanna my daughter If it was up to me you would be with me, sorta like Daddy dearest, my vision be the clearest Silencers so you can't hear it Competition still fear it, shit don't ask me I went from ashy to nasty to classy, and still

> That's not all, MC's have the gall To pray and pray for my downfall Pray and pray for my downfall Pray and pray for my downfall

This goes out to cats, fingers in they ass again Fifty dollar half-a-men, daydreamin' Fuck around get wet like semen, your whole team-and Be more gone than freemen I took the cream and, moved to new places new faces Fuck the screwfaces, when I flip I make the papers, dangerous, we Goodfellas Niggaz can't bang with us, try to do me My crew be unruly (what) To old school cats that call gats toolies Call blacks moolies, think it's cool to smoke woolies And fuck without rubbers (what) specialize In killin wives and grandmothers, who ya trustin', shit When Frank start bustin', Frank start somethin' Killin ya gently, God meant me, to push a Bentley Me and Sean Combs takin'broads home On the phone with the chip, these Cristal chips Bought to make our own porno flicks, my life's the shit

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Pray and pray for my downfall

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We used to hold the gold, now we floss with diamonds
Niggaz want my team to stop shinin'
Pray my fame start declinin'
Windin' night girlies
We been around the world twice, moats that'll smoke ice
In moonlights, sacrifice your heart
Lexus with the automatic start (what)
Fifty shots'll tear your club apart
Eatin' shrimp outta cars, with some bitches from Brussels
Eatin' clams or mussels
Uhh, out the puss (what) pretty face no waist
I just want the bush, so I can mack you
Give her a package to push, 'cause I work dem hoes
Den dey hoes, I show you how to play them hoes
Can you just visualize it
Before I go to sleep I check the beds and the closet

Before I go to sleep I check the beds and the closet So I can sleep safe, not too many people mill in the briefcase Infrareds help me sleep safe, but wait

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Why'all motherfuckers live off of negativity
What why'all niggaz need to get through your motherfuckin' heads
Is that, why'all fuckin' with some niggaz that's on a higher
Motherfuckin 'level -- we don't give a fuck
About what you think about less how you feel about us
What you got to say about us
We gon' keep doi' our motherfuckin' thing
From now till the year three thousand bitches!
You can't breathe, you can't sleep, you can't eat
Without thinkin' about us!
Without thinkin' about us to the end!
We gonna kill you heartless motherfuckers!

That's not all, MC's have the gall

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