

You're Nobody (til Somebody Kills You)

Notorious B.i.g.

Yeah, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death
I will fear no evil for You are with me
Your rod and Your staff, they comfort me
You prepare a table for me in the presence of my enemies
You anoint my head with oil, My cup overflows
Surely goodness and love will follow me all the days of my life
And I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever
Niggaz in my faction don't like askin' questions
Strictly gun testin', Coke measurin'
Givin' pleasure in the Benz-ito
Hittin' fanny, spendin' chips at Manny's
Hope you creeps got receipts, my peeps get dirty like cleats
Run up in your crib, wrap you up in your Polo sheets
Six up in your wig piece, nigga decease
MWA, may you rest in peace
With my Sycamore style, more sicker than yours
Four-four and fifty-four draw
As my pilot steers my Leer, yes, my dear
Shit's official, only the Feds I fear
Here's a tissue, stop your blood clot cryin'
The kids, the dog, everybody dyin', no lyin'
So don't you get suspicious
I'm Big Dangerous, you're just a Lil Vicious
As I leave my competition respirator style
Climb the ladder to success escalator style
Hold y'all breath, I told y'all, death
Controls y'all, Big don't fold y'all
I spit phrases that'll thrill you
You're nobody til somebody kills you
You're nobody til somebody kills you
(I don't wanna die, God, tell me why)
You're nobody til somebody kills you
(I don't wanna die, God, tell me why)
Watch Casino, I'm the hip-hop version
Of Nicky Tarantino, ask Nino, he know
Green with envy, the green tempts me
To make the rich the enemy and take their cheese
Take their spots, take their keys, make my faculty
Live happily ever after in laughter

Never seen Cristal pour faster
And to those bastards, knuckleheads squeeze lead
Three of mine dead, nuttin' left to do
But tear they ass to shreds, leave 'em in bloodshed
Incidents like this, I take trips
Lay up in Miami with Tamika and Tammy
Some Creole C-O bitches I met on tour
Push a peach Legend Coupe, gold teeth galore
Told me, meet 'em in the future, later, they'll take me shoppin'
Buy me lavender and fuschia Gators
Introduce me to playa haters and heavy weighters
Rich bitch, shit, drinkin' Cristal til they piss the shit
Thorough bitches, adapt to any borough bitches
Be in spots where they were no bitches, you feel me
Reminisce on dead friends too
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You could be the shit, flash the fattest five
Have the biggest dick but when your shell get hit
You ain't worth spit, just a memory
Remember, he used to push the champagne Range?
Silly cat, all suede in the rain
Swear he put the G in Game, had the Gucci frame
Before Dana Dane, thought he ran with Kane
I can't recall his name
You mean that kid that nearly lost half his brain
Over two bricks of Cocaine?
Gettin' his dick sucked by Crackhead Lorraine
A fuckin' shame, Duke's a lame, what's his name?
Darkskin Jermaine, see, what I mean?
You're nobody til somebody kills you
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You're nobody til somebody

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