You're Nobody (Til Somebody Kills You)

The Notorious B.I.G.

Yea 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 annoint 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, uhh 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)

Uhh, uhh 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 Hah, 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 (huh) 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, uhh Thorough bitches, adapt to any borough bitches Be in spots where they were no bitches, you feel me Reminesce on dead friends too 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)

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Uhh, uhh

You can be the shit, flash the fattest five (that's right)

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 (I remember that)

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 (what was 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?

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