Long Kiss Goodnight

The Notorious B.I.G.

[CHORUS]
TIME, TIME FOR YOU TA DIE
AS I KISS--YO--ASS--GOODNIGHT

I make yo mouthpiece obese like De laRese
When I release, you loose teeth like Little Cease
Nigga please
Blood floods yo dungarees
And that's just a half of my warpath
Laugh now cry later, I rhyme greater
Than the average playa hater, and spectators
Buy my CD twice
They see me in the streets they be like yo he nice
But that's on the low doe'
Be the cats wit no dough, tried ta play me at my show
I pull out 4-4's, and go up in they clothes
Short-change niggas
Snort-cane niggas
Extortion came quicker
Bought the Range' nigga
Ya still tickle me
I used ta be as strong as ripple, till Little Cease crippled me
Now I play hard-like my girls nipples be
The games sour like like a pickle be
Ya'll know da rules
Move from BK ta New Jerus
Thinkin bout, all the planes we flew
Bitches, we ran through
Now da years new
I lay my game flat
I want my spot back, take two
Muthafuckas mad 'cause I blew, niggas envious
Too many niggas on my dick, shit's strenuous
When my men bust, you just move wit such stamina
Slugs missed ya
I ain't mad at'chya (we ain't mad at'chya)
Blood rushin, concussions, ain't nothing
Catch canes, come out frontin
Smokin something

Sippin White Russians, bitch in the Benz bumpin
I laced it wit the basic
6 TV's, a system, knockin Mase shit, face it
We hard ta hit
Guard ya shit, for I stick you, for ya re-up
Wipe the "P"
Mix shots, "work ya seat up"
Go in the ashtray, spark the weed up
LONG KISS

[CHORUS X 2]
UH-I flamin gats, aimin at, these fuckin...
Maniacs put my name in raps--"support them"
Games dat
Like they hustle backwards
I smoke backwards, and Duchees
Ya can't touch me
Try ta rush me
Slugs go, touchy-touchy
Ya bleedin lovely, wit'chyo, spirit above me
Or beneath me, ya whole life ya live sneaky
Now ya rest eternally, sleepy, ya burn when ya creep me
Rest where the worms-n-the weak be
My nine flies, baptize, rap guys
Wit the holy ghost
I put holes in most, you hold ya toast shakey
Slip-n-tryin ta break me
Look what'chyou made me do, brains blue
My team in the Marine blew, six-coupe
Skiid it out, weeded out, clean it out
The block for distance is, given long kisses bitch

[CHORUS X 2]
Frank White the menacin, craw-craw's demenacin
I got the lettuce in
You turn green like cucumber skin got the new hummer in the summer when I was
A new comer
Then
Drugs and mac-10's
Hug from fake friends
Make ends they hate'chyou, be broke girls won't date'chyou
That's why I relate to, choke yo ass till ya face blue, make you
Open the safe too
No matter how ya call it(how ya call it)
This "bralick",alcoholic

Like his weed green'd out like his brick solid
Distribute to kids who, take heart like Valentine, drink Valentine, all the Time
Slugs hit'chya chest tap the spine
Flat-line
Heard through the grapevine, ya got fucked foe times
Damn that three ta nine, fucked you up for real doe'
"Slink steal slow"
As you remorse we feel no

[CHORUS X 6]

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