

# Microphone Murderer

## Notorious B.i.g.

A whole lotta niggaz want Big to make a demo tape  
'Specially that bum ass nigga, uhh  
This goin' out to you, nigga, recognize  
Yo, 50, what's this?  
Murderer, mass mayhem maker  
B.I.G.'s on the mic, call the undertaker  
Make an appointment, schedule an interview  
Because you know what big man's about to do  
50 Gran' on the technic at the right peak  
Brothers wanna hear the words big man speak  
The microphone, I rip it, the burner got the clip in  
Slammin' MC's like Scottie Pippen  
Flippin' on Old Gold, cold as the rhymes you stole  
Puffin' on dime bags and I been told  
My words are harder than a brick, Chinese arithmetic  
A thick stick and my dick  
Makes me sick when you pick the whick whack rhyme, G  
You get what you pumpin' is Tic-Tac time, Z  
B I G moves swifter than a ninja  
Even on stickups I'm the masked avenger  
Keep my eyes open and the case closed  
No eyewitnesses, no names or expos  
Just the heavysset one with the big gun  
And a sweet tongue shakin' down everyone  
Loot like Michael Jackson kicks like Bo Jackson  
Benz like Freddie Jackson, no need to ask in the crew  
Ooh, no, frontin', no fakin' moves  
Fightin' or fuckin', resort to the stick and move  
Smack the fool that disagree, recognize the pedigree  
Rhyme is mine 'cause I said it's me  
Step to a big man grippin' the mic stand  
Keep a bankroll and so do 50 Gran'  
And I give you my hand 'cause you deserve a pound  
Tryin' to blow up the spot in my part of town  
Braves, because you get no praise  
I treat you like [Incomprehensible] did the A's  
Recognize, I don't fuck with the St. Ides  
B I G down with OGB  
Old Gold Brothers for the others that missed me

The crew stay deep on Bedford and Quincy  
Rhymes in the pocket for a quick hand to hand  
You want it to be on, there's a Tec in the garbage can  
I pull bitches like Kim Fields, Brooke Shields  
Shelley Long, Connie Chung, I can go on and on  
Word is bond, I'm a don  
I split 'em and run up in 'em, I fuck 'em and then I duck 'em  
I hit 'em in the shitter and forget her and it gets better  
BIG are the letters, niggaz know the pedi'  
That's the end, what you want me to do? Damn

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