

The last song

P. Diddy & The Bad Boy Family

[P. Diddy]

1, 2, 1, 2

Yeh why'all can hear me

Make the drumming sound yeh

Lets ride yeh yeh

Be clear we here lights out

Eat here sleep here my house

Rhyme wasting time wasting

Feds want me caged in

Hope they got patience

More you win they want you to lose

I don't floss no more I drop jewels

Hope we might chill the heights real

Still we got fire that will melt your ice grill

Know the deal once we hit record

Hit the floor

New era this is war

Lord I'm the answer without a question

No evidence no possession

Stop stressing

Shit I got moves to make

Streets is dark but still I illuminate nigga

I could see the way

Till I see the end to me and BIG meet again yeh[Mark Curry]

Curry going hit again

Dreams your living in

This what you coulda been

Every city foot scene gets scrilla with em

Kid shortchange the dealer

The game be gorilla

Ain't nothing illa

Aka 800 toll free aside

I rose to be a Bad Boy til' I die

The official bonafide (fide)

Tested and tried (tried)

Get in like Canson

Work from the inside

When I ride eyes are wide

Ain't that I lick when I walk

My some pimping to my stride
Some wit a emphasis on my side
Cause I understand niggas out to get I
Living the life
Is no lie
Been a great thing to do
Nuttin I could think change the view
Although it might seem strange to you
Its plain to me
I'm here with you
Lets give them what they came to see[Big Azz Ko]
Yow yow aiiyo
We exceptional
Congressional
Its best that you bester crew
Wit your flesh going bruise
Blood goin ooze and
However you choose your ass goin lose
This ain't the blues
Don't things that cruise
Go bring the news
Wit flows meaning cruel
From few options
To cruise hopping
Now fools plotting cause I chart topping
From bounce checks to being in effect (fect)
And it don't stop till they reinterbect
Rhyme calisthetics
Bad Boy anesthetics
Will twist me like crippie
Amanda Chevitts
Back flips tactics
Be on measure
Hat tricks wit only dimes and better
Nigga just for that cheddar
O please I switch cheese to leather[Loon]
Uh yeh uh yeh uh
Check it out yo
Why'all niggas say what why'all want to say
Feel how why'all want to feel
Who give a fuck dog kill who you want to kill
Just keep it real when it come to me
'cause all my niggas in the slums kinda hungary
On my right where my gun going be
Bitches ain't getting a crumb from me

Member when niggas used to run from me
All of a sudden niggas names is buzzing
Nigga in the game got a little chain becuz
Heard the nigga signed a major budget
But I'm the nigga made you love
Now you want to change the subject
I ain't sweating that animosity
I'm deading that
Instead of rap imma smack you dead in your trap
I don't give a fuck what I said on a track
Niggas know me better than that
Niggas I could neva be wack
My money way to ahead of you cats
I'm going strait to the top where the cheddar be at
Wassup wit that
Yeh bad boy nigga
Fuck why'all want to do

Songwriters

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