Intro

The Notorious B.I.G.

Push
C'mon Shorty stay push c'mon
C'mon c'mon push it's almost there
One more time c'mon

C'mon push baby one more time
Harder harder push harder
Push push c'mon
One more time here it goes!
I see the head!
Yeah c'mon!
Yeah! Yeah!
You did it baby yeah!

the hibby, the hibby dibby hip hop and ya don't stop!
Rock it out baby bubba, to the boogedy bang bang
The boogey to the boogedy beat
Now what you hear is not a test, I'm rappin', to the beat

God damnit, what the fuck are you doin'?
You can't control that god damn boy? (What?)
I just saw Ms. Jersey, he told me he caught the
motherfuckin' boy and chopped him
(Get your black ass off!)
You can't control the god, I don't know
what the fuck to do with that boy
(What the fuck do you, whatta you do?)
If if you can't fuckin' control him
(All you fuckin' do is bitch at me)
Bitch, what I say, I'ma send his motherfuckin' ass
to a group home goddamnit, what??
I'll smack the shit outta you bitch
(Take your black ass, the fuck outta here)
Motherfucker, you are fuckin' up
(Comin' in here, smellin' like pile of shit, dumb motherfucker)

Gizmo's cuttin', up for the
Suckers that's, down with me!

What nigga you want to rob them motherfuckin' trains you crazy?

Yes, yes, motherfucker, motherfuckin' right, nigga yes
Nigga what the fuck nigga? We gonna get
Nigga it's eighty-seven nigga, is you dead broke?
Yeah nigga but, but
Motherfucker is you broke motherfucker?
We need to get some motherfuckin' paper nigga
Yeah but nigga it's a train ain't nobody robbed no motherfuckin' train
Just listen man, your mother givin you money nigga?
My moms don't give me shit nigga, it's time to get paid nigga
is you wit me? Motherfuck is you wit me?
Yeah I'm wit you nigga c'mon
Alright then nigga lets make it happen then
All you motherfuckers get on the fuckin floor!
Get on the motherfuckin' floor!
Chill, give me all your motherfuckin' money
And don't move nigga!
Give me all your motherfuckin' money, I want the jewelry
Give me every fuckin' thing
Nigga I'd shut the fuck up or I'ma blow your motherfuckin' brains out!
Nigga, give me your jewelry, give me your wallet
Fuck you bitch, get up off that shit
What the fuck you holdin' on to that shit for bitch?

Open see-74, Smalls
Mr. Smalls, let me walk you to the door
So how does it feel leavin' us?
C'mon man, what kind of fuckin' question is that man?
Tryin' to get the fuck up out this joint dog
Yeah, yeah, you'll be back
You niggaz always are
Go head man, what the fuck is you hollerin' about?
You won't see me up in this motherfucker no more
We'll see
I got big plans nigga, big plans, hahahahaha

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