

Niggas

Notorious B.i.g.

To all my Brooklyn

(Niggas)

To all my Uptown

(Niggas)

To all my Bronx

(Niggas)

To all my Queens bridge

(Niggas)

(Nigga, nigga, nigga)

Back up chump you know Biggie Smalls rips it quick

And kicks it quick, you know how black niggaz get

With the hoods fatigues with the boots with trees

Smokin' weed, flippin' ki's, makin' crazy G's

Hittin' buckshots at niggaz that open spots

On the avenue, take my loot and I'm baggin' you

Pimpin' hoes that drive Volvo's and Rodeos

Flash the roll, make her wet, in her pantyhose

(Niggas, niggas, niggas)

Damn, a nigga style is unorthodox

Grip the glock, when I walk down the crowded blocks

Just in case a nigga wanna act out

I just black out and blow they motherfuckin' back out

That's a real nigga for ya

To all my Brooklyn

(Niggas)

To all my Uptown

(Niggas)

To all my Bronx

(Niggas)

(Nigga, nigga, nigga)

To all my Queens bridge

(Niggas)

When we smoke spliffs, we pack four-fifths

Just in case dread wanna riff

He get a free lift to the cemetery, rough very

Not your ordinary, we watch you get buried

(Nigga, nigga, nigga)

That's a real nigga for ya

Get mad do a quarter flip the script and rip your lawyer

Spit at the D.A., 'cause fuck what she say
She don't give a fuck about your ass anyway
(Nigga, nigga, nigga)
Up North bound first stop for the town
Of fist-skill, where the hand skills are real ill
You'll be a super Hoover doo-doo stain remover
Yo G, pass the Budda
(Nigga, nigga, nigga)
To all my Brooklyn
(Niggas)
To all my Uptown
(Niggas)
To all my Bronx
(Niggas)
To all my Queens bridge
(Niggas)
(Nigga, nigga, nigga)
To all my Brooklyn
(Niggas)
To all my Uptown
(Niggas)
To all my Bronx
(Niggas)
To all my Queens bridge
(Niggas)
(Nigga, nigga, nigga)
Money, hoes and clothes blunt smoke comin' out the nose
Is all a nigga knows flippin' on foes, puttin' tags on toes
Watchin' the stash grow, clockin' the cash flow
(Nigga, nigga, nigga)
The neighborhood grave digga gettin' paid so much
All the bitches wanna see a nigga
I guess they figure I'm paid, I wanna get laid
Or since I got loot I wanna knock boots
I'd rather beat my dick than trick
And if she don't suck then we don't fuck
I'd rather make a buck, drive a fat-ass truck
Grab the 9, two clips, and run a muck
(Nigga, nigga, nigga)
Yes, flex at the two or three Benz's
I wreck shit, what the fuck you expected?
A fly guy? Well fuck it, I'm the high guy
From Bed-Stuy, puttin' the swellin' on your eye
(Nigga, nigga, nigga)
And your nose even, when I choke ya you stop breathin'

And when Jake come, I'm leavin'

To all my Brooklyn

(Niggas)

To all my Uptown

(Niggas)

To all my Bronx

(Niggas)

To all my Queens bridge

(Niggas))

(Nigga, nigga, nigga)

To all my Brooklyn

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(Nigga, nigga, nigga)

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