

# Big Poppa

## Fat Loop

Uh uh, check it out, uh, Junior Mafia uh  
I like this, yeah, uh, yeah, 94  
To all the ladies in the place with style and grace  
Allow me to lace these lyrical duches in your bushes  
Who rock grooves and make moves with all the mommies  
The back of the club, sippin' moet, is where you'll find me  
The back of the club, mackin' \*\*\*, my crew's behind me  
Mad question askin', \*\*\* passin', music blastin', but I just can't quit  
Because one of these honies biggie gotta creep with  
Sleep with, keep the ep a secret why not  
Why blow up my spot 'cause we both got caught  
Now check it, I got more mack than Craig and in the bed  
Believe me sweetie I got enough to feed the needy  
No need to be greedy I got mad friends with Benz's  
C notes by the layers, true da life players  
Jump in the Rover and come over  
Tell your friends jump in the GS-3, I got the \*\*\* by the tree  
I love it when you call me big poppa  
Throw your hands in the air, if youse a true player  
I love it when you call me big poppa  
To the honies gettin' money playin' fellas like dummies  
I love it when you call me big poppa  
If you got a \*\*\* up in your waist please don't shoot up the place, why?  
'Cause I see some ladies tonight that should be havin' my baby, baby, uh  
Straight up honey really I'm askin'  
Most of these fellas think they be mackin' but they be actin'  
Who they attractin' with that line, "What's your name, what's your sign?"  
Soon as he buy that wine I just creep up from behind  
And ask what your interests are, "Who you be with?"  
Things to make you smile, what numbers to dial  
You gon' be here for a while, I'm gon' go call my crew  
You go call your crew, we can rendezvous at the bar around two  
Plans to leave, throw the keys to lil' cease  
Pull the truck up, front and roll up the next blunt  
So we can steam on the way to the telly go fill my belly  
A T bone steak, cheese eggs and Welch's grape  
Conversate for a few 'cause in a few, we gon' do  
What we came to do, ain't that right boo  
Forget the telly we just go to the crib

And watch a movie in the Jacuzzi Smoke, \*\*\* while you do me  
I love it when you call me big poppa  
Throw your hands in the air, if youse a true player  
I love it when you call me big poppa  
To the honies gettin' money playin' fellas like dummies  
I love it when you call me big poppa  
If you got a \*\*\* up in your waist please don't shoot up the place, why?  
'Cause I see some ladies tonight that should be havin' my baby, baby, uh  
How ya livin' Biggie Smallz?  
In mansion and Benz's, givin' ends to my friends and it feels stupendous  
Tremendous cream, get a dollar and a dream  
Still tote gats strapped with infrared beams  
Choppin' O's, smokin' lye an' optimo's  
Money \*\*\* and clothes all a brother knows a foolish pleasure, whatever  
I had to find the buried treasure, so grams I had to measure  
However living better now Gucci sweater now  
Drop top BM's I'm the man girlfriend  
Honey check it, tell your friends, to get with my friends  
And we could be friends, \*\*\* we can do this every weekend  
Aight? Is that aight with you? Yeah, keep bangin'  
I love it when you call me big poppa  
Throw your hands in the air, if youse a true player  
I love it when you call me big poppa  
To the honies gettin' money playin' fellas like dummies  
I love it when you call me big poppa  
If you got a \*\*\* up in your waist please don't shoot up the place, why?  
'Cause I see some ladies tonight that should be havin' my baby, baby, uh  
Uh, check it out, uh, Puff Daddy, Biggie Smalls  
Junior Mafia, represent baby baby, uh

Lyrics provided by

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