## **Big Poppa**

## **Mindless Self Indulgence**

Uh uh, check it out, uh, Junior Mafia uh I like this, yeah, uh, yeah, 94To 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 meThe 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 withSleep 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 sweety I got enough to feed the needyNo 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 treeI 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, uhStraight 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 behindAnd 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 twoPlans 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 grapeConversate 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 meI 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, uhHow 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 beamsChoppin' 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 measureHowever 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, uhUh, check it out, uh, Puff Daddy, **Biggie Smalls** Junior Mafia, represent baby baby, uh

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/