

# Relax and Take Notes

## Eightball & MJG/Project Pat/The Notorious B.I.G.

Hook: Notorious B.I.G.]

Relax and take notes while I take tokes of the marijuana  
Smoke relax and take notes gun smoke gun smoke  
I just want the paper I just want the paper  
I just want the paper I just want the paper  
Relax and take notes while I take tokes of the marijuana  
Smoke relax and take notes gun smoke gun smoke  
I just want the paper I just want the paper  
I just want the paper I just want the paper

[Verse: 8Ball]

M.E.M.P.H.I.S

Imma rep this hurr til I walk up on death  
My demise aint here dont hold your breath  
Cook heat over beef so Im somethin like a chef  
Purple kushes, my bitches wax off they pussy bushes  
Eat dick like its delicious, and grant a pimp wishes  
She dig my country talkin, she say I sound funny  
Embassy suites sittin on the bed countin money  
Illegal hustlin, dirty money mustlin  
Spend it like I never saw a day of pain or sufferin  
Look at my face you can tell I seen both of em  
I stick in move do my biz get my doe and dip  
My chronic habit heavy weed man in every city  
My money big so my airplane il bitty  
Major visibility, bad boy lieutenant  
Black Phantom wit the black guts and Im in it

[Hook: Notorious B.I.G.]

[Verse: MJG]

Fuck it Imma blast off, take my mask off  
Blow ya fuckin ass off give me the cash cause  
M-J-G not playin no games  
If you not speakin good dont be sayin my name  
Nigga no it aint ok wit u within a day or two  
Imma track u down and pull a mufuckin rapper root  
Aint no way you niggas can hide  
I can get u in the house I can get u outside

Imma load da pump up, lay down jump up  
Surprise everybody fittin to help me wit my come up  
Damn I done made, all of yall shit ya jeans  
This look, like it might be a job for Mr. Clean  
You all bootleggin nigga yous a knock off, a imitation  
Local ass kingpin nigga wit a limitation  
You dont want no drama wit me  
Cause I got da ghost of Jeffrey Dona wit me

[Hook: Notorious B.I.G.]

[Verse: Project Pat]

Suckas wanna see me fall fall like a ton of bricks  
It'll never happen dawg Project Patll play it slick  
Flick when Im in the ride nine million homicide  
Done when ya come wrong shoot suckas in tha Dome  
Always about the cheese didn't wanna go there  
He dont wanna pay me where he stay lets roll there  
Whats crooked as a crooked letter hump back hump back  
Soda cook the dope together jump back jump back  
Meet any weather cock it pump back pump back  
If ya bust it first Imma dump back dump back  
Down South we gon hustle to the roster crow  
My nose runnin still cause a nigga used to blow  
If pockets low I'll let ya know (dont turn around)  
A hair trigger that'll bust (dont make a sound)  
I'mma tell ya what to do (lay it on the ground)  
Dont be hesitatin fool (before I blow you down)

[Hook: Notorious B.I.G.]

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