

# Me & My Bitch

## Notorious B.i.g.

Yo let, let, let me ask you a question yo  
Yo would you kill for me?  
    Hmm, yeah  
What took you so long to answer motherfucker?  
    I don't know  
    The fuck wrong with you bitch?  
When I met you I admit my first thoughts was to trick  
You look so good huh, I suck on your daddy's dick  
    I never felt that way in my life  
    It didn't take long before I made you my wife  
    Got no rings and shit, just my main squeeze  
    Come into the crib, even had a set a keys  
During the days you helped me bag up my nickels  
    In the process, I admit, I tricked a little  
But you was my bitch, the one who'd never snitch  
Love me when I'm broke or when I'm filthy fuckin' rich  
And I admit, when the time is right, the wine is right  
    I treat you right, you talk slick, I beat you right  
        Just me and my bitch  
        Just me and my bitch  
        Just me and my bitch  
Moonlight strolls with the hoes, oh no, that's not my steelo  
    I wanna bitch that like to play celo, and craps  
    Packin' gats in a coach bag steamin' dime bags  
    A real bitch is all I want, all I ever had  
    With a glock just as strong as me  
Totin' guns just as long as me, the bitch belongs with me  
    Any plans with another bitch, my bitch'll spoil it  
    One day she used my toothbrush to clean the toilet  
Throwin' my clothes out the windows, so when the wind blows  
    I see my Polos and Timbos  
    Hide my car keys so I can't leave  
    A real slick bitch, keep a trick up her sleeve  
    And if I deceive, she won't take it lightly  
    She'll invite me, politely to fight G  
    And then we lie together, cry together  
I swear to God I hope we fuckin' die together  
    Just me and my bitch  
    Just me and my bitch

Just me and my bitch  
She helped me plan out my robberies on my enemies  
Didn't hesitate to squeeze, to get my life out of danger  
One day she put nine one one on the pager  
Had to call back, whether it's minor or major  
No response, the phone just rung  
Grab my vest, grab my gun to find out the problem  
When I pulled up, police was on the scene  
Had to make the U-turn, make sure my shit was clean  
Drove down the block, stashed the burner in the bushes  
Stepped to police with the shoves and the pushes  
It didn't take long before the tears start  
I saw my bitch dead with the gunshot to the heart  
And I know it was meant for me  
I guess the niggaz felt they had to kill the closest one to me  
And when I find 'em your life is to and end  
They killed my best friend, me and my bitch  
Just me and my bitch  
Just me and my bitch  
Just me and my bitch

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