

# Big L, Day One '99 (Live From Amsterdam)

[A.G.] We here, I'm here. Big L here. I'm here. We representin DITC.  
So you know we gotta come take it on some DITC shit.

[Big L] Hey hold up, hold up, hold up

[A.G.] The crew aint here but we always represent for the crew

[Big L] Hey hold up, before we get into this next shit.

Y'all know the chorus to this shit or what right

I know y'all know the chorus to this shit, right

[A.G.] Most these rap cats

[Big L] Don't know where it started, where it came from

We been reppin this shit

[both] since Day One

Diggin In The Crates originators

Why niggas playa hate us

knowin damn well they can't fade us

[Big L] Yeah, Yeah, Yeah, Yeah

[both] Like that y'all

[Big L] I'ma change my verse up, fuck that.

I'ma kick the '99 version of this shit.

Check it out. Let y'all know I ain't to be fucked with.

Check it out.

[A.G.] My nigga Big L

[Big L]

My whole clique thievin

The wolves out because it's sic season

This ain't the time to have your wrists freezin

I might throw the big gat

To your six pack

Click clack

Let me git that

Make it quick black

Fuck the chit chat

Why y'all test

Knowin these hot slugs will fry y'all flesh

Taxin faggots like the I-R-S

I used to front

But never really rich

You silly bitch

Push willy whips

Like the white Volva

Front on Carleone, ya life's over

I bough my main girl an ice shoka

Catch her cheatin and I might smoke her

I make the right words blend

Pimp these hoes like I'm Iceberg Slim

And if I go to jail I might serve ten

Clowns I disrespect

Throw this gun in they face, make 'em kiss the tek

Then I snatch the ice off they wrists and neck

You better not budge when I point the semi at you

What's that? A karat in ya ear, then

Gimme that too

Shit, I'm takin it all

I'm not leavin a cent

When everything out yo pockets faggot

Even the lint

You know the game plan

AG, that's my main man

We never bring luggage

We go shoppin when the plane lands

Still run with the same clan

Used to be a Kane fan

Everytihng I rock is name brand

Element, ya dame swallow

Your ice don't shine and your chain hollow  
While you front in clubs for hours with the same bottle  
Takin midget's sips  
I run with the richest cliques  
Fuck the thickest chicks  
Plus drop the sickest hits  
You know nuthin about L  
So don't doubt L  
What this motherfucking rap game without L  
Yeah, that's like Jews without ice  
That's like China without rice  
Or the Holy Bible without Christ  
Or the Bulls without Mike  
Or crackheads without pipes  
The Village without dykes  
Or hockey game without fines

[AZ: Day One chorus, fade out]