Hypnotize, Notorious Big

Uhhh, uhhh, uh, cmon

Verse one:

Hah, sicka than your average poppa Twist cabbage off instinct niggaz don't think shit stink Pink gators, my detroit players Timbs for my hooligans in brooklyn Dead right, if they head right, biggie there air nike Poppa been smooth since days of underroos Never lose, never choose to, bruise crews who Do something to us, talk go through us Girls walk to us, wanna do us, screw us Who us? yeah, poppa and puff (ehehehe) Close like starsky and hutch, stick the clutch Dare I squeeze three at your cherry m-3 (take that, take that, take that, haha!) Bang every mc easily, busily Recently niggaz frontin ain't say in nuttin (nope) So I just speak my piece, (cmon) keep my piece Cubans with the jesus piece (thank you God), with my peeps Packin, askin who want it, you got it nigga flaunt it That brooklyn bullshit, we on it

Chorus: sung in imitation of part of slick ricks la-di-da-di

Biggie biggie biggie can't you see Sometimes your words just hypnotize me And I just love your flashy ways Guess that's why they're broke, and you're so paid (uh)

Biggie biggie biggie (uh-huh) can't you see (uh) Sometimes your words just hypnotize me (hypnotize) And I just love your flashy ways (uh-huh) Guess that's why they're broke, and you're so paid (hah)

Verse two:

I put hoes in ny onto dkny (uh-huh) Miami, d.c. prefer versace (that's right) All philly hoes, dough and moschino (cmon) Every cutie wit a booty bought a coogi (haaaaah!) Now who's the real dookie, meanin who's really the shit Them niggaz ride dicks, frank white push the sticks On the lexus, lx, four and a half Bulletproof glass tints if I want some ass Gon blast squeeze first ask questions last That's how most of these so-called gangsters pass At last, a nigga rappin bout blunts and broads Tits and bras, menage-a-trois, sex in expensive cars I still leave you on the pavement Condo paid for, no car payment At my arraignment, note for the plantiff Your daughters tied up in a brooklyn basement (shhh) Face it, not guilty, that's how I stay filthy (not guilty) Richer than richie, till you niggaz come and get me

Chorus:

Biggie biggie biggie can't you see Sometimes your words just hypnotize me And I just love your flashy ways Guess thats why they broke, and you're so paid (uh) Biggie biggie biggie (uh-huh) can't you see (huh) Sometimes your words just hypnotize me (hypnotize) And I just love your flashy ways (uh-huh) Guess thats why they broke, and you're so paid (uh)

Verse three:

I can fill ya wit real millionaire shit (I can fill ya) Escargot, my car go, one sixty, swiftly Wreck it buy a new one Your crew run run run, your crew run run I know you sick of this, name brand nigga wit Flows girls say he's sweet like licorice So get with this nigga, it's easy Girlfriend here's a pen, call me round ten Come through, have sex on rugs that's persian (that's right) Come up to your job, hit you while you workin (uhh) For certain, poppa freakin, not speakin Leave that ass leakin, like rapper demo Tell them hoe, take they clothes off slowly Hit em wit the force like obe, dick black like toby (obe... toby) Watch me roam like gobe, lucky they don't owe me Where the safe show me, homey. (say what, homey)

Chorus:

Biggie biggie biggie can't you see Sometimes your words just hypnotize me And I just love your flashy ways Guess that's why they broke, and you're so paid (uh)

Biggie biggie biggie (uh-huh) can't you see (uh) Sometimes your words just hypnotize me (hypnotize) And I just love your flashy ways (uh-huh) Guess that's why they're broke, and you're so paid (uh)

Biggie biggie biggie can't you see Sometimes your words just hypnotize me And I just love your flashy ways Guess that's why they're broke, and you're so paid (uh)

Biggie biggie biggie (uh-huh) can't you see (uh) Sometimes your words just hypnotize me (hip to) And I just love your flashy ways (uh-huh) Guess that's why they're broke, and you're so paid (uh)

Biggie biggie biggie can't you see Sometimes your words just hypnotize me And I just love your flashy ways Guess that's why they're broke, and you're so paid *fades*