

P Diddy, Been Around The World

Intro: Mase

Yo yo, this Mase, youknowwhatl'msayin?

You got niggaz that don't like me for whatever reason

You got niggaz that don't wanna see me rich

You got niggaz that's mad, cause I'm always with they bitch

Then you got niggaz that just don't like me

You know, the, those P.H.D. niggaz

But you know I pop a lot of shit but I back it up though

see it's a difference, a lot of niggaz pop shit

But a lot of niggaz don't make hits

But it's like this whole Bad Boy shit

we come to bring it to y'all niggaz, me, B.I., Puff, Lox, whoever

Black Rob

If you wanna dance, we dance

Verse One: Mase

Now trick what? Lace who? That ain't what Mase do

Got a lot of girls that'd love to replace you

Tell you to your face Boo, not behind your back

Niggaz talk shit, we never mind that

Funny, never find that, Puff a dime stack

Write hot shit, and make a nigga say, 'Rewind that'

Niggaz know, we go against the Harlem Jigalo

Getcha hoe, lick her low, make the bitch, hit the do'

I represent honies with money fly guys with gems

Drive with the tints that be thirty-five percent

Hoes hope I lay so I look both ways

Cop says, 'OK, my tint smoke gray'

No way, nigga leave without handin me my shit

Got plans to get my Land and my 6

Niggaz outta pen'll understand this shit

Pop champagne like I won a championship (uhh, uhh)

Chorus: sung by Notorious B.I.G.