

The Notorious B.I.G., Spit Your Game

(feat. Twista, Bone Thugs N Harmony)

Notorious...

(B.I.G.)

Spit your game, talk your shit, grab your gat,
Spit your game, talk your shit, grab your gat,
Spit your game, talk your shit, grab your gat, call your clicks,
Spit your game, talk your shit, grab your gat, call your clicks, squeeze your clip hit the right one, pass
that weed i got to light one,
squeeze your clip hit the right one, pass that weed i got to light one,
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(B.I.G. - Verse)

Armed and dangerous, ain't too many can bang wit us,
straight up weed no angel dust, label us notorious, thug ass niggas that love to bust, it's strange to
ya'll niggas be scramblin gamblin, up in restaurants with mandolins and violins,
we just sittin here tryin to win, tryin' not to sin,
high off weed and lots of gin, so much smoke need oxygen,
steadily countin' them benjamins, nigga you should to if u knew wut this game would do 2 u,
bin in this shit since '92, look at all the bullshit i've bin through,
so called beef with u know who, fucked a few female stars or two,
then a bluelight niggas knew like
Mike-shiiit not to be fuck wit. Muthafucka betta duck quick..cuzz me and my
dogs love to buck shit, fuck the luck shit strictly aim
no asperation to
quit da game. Spit yo' game, talk yo shit, grab yo gat, call your clicks,
squeeze your clip and hit the right one
pass dat weed I gotta light one
all them niggas I gotta fight one
all them hoes I gotta like one
our situation is a tight one
what u wanna do? fight or run?
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(Twista)

Nigga money livin' marvelous, in god we trust,
don't too many niggas wanna start wit us, got big guns in the cars wit us,
bust at any muther fucka actin hard wit us,
don't really wanna show u wut a G.I.B., i'd rather be sippin' Remy in V.I.P.,
when u hear the music it'll be by me, Twista and the legendary nigga B.I.G.,
Brooklyn and K-town, when u check out the flow, u know its goin rain with persistence,
2 legends on the same track, 2 differend plains of existence,
lets get it crackin' i love to bust flows, hit it from the back cus i love to buck hoe,
spit it for the city i love Chi-ca-go, cali-coes buck, i love to bust those,
you think you can spit on the mike like Biggie and flow just as steady as I, shit is real u know u love
him, u ain't got "Ready to Die",
"Life After Death", give to you, however u wanna nigga, that a day after, give it to you, h
nigga, cus the shit a get deep, so i carry big heat, screamin' girls get me,
Twista and Biggie on the Swizz beat,
3 mils i love to make 1, all these cars i love to ride 1,
all these hoes i love to cut 1, a tribute to
BIG i love to bust 1,

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(Bone Thugs N Harmony)

In the middle of an Hour, bring niggas more drama than they baby mama, nigga wanna battle ima l
one man but I attack like a pack of pirahnas, like taracotta,
niggas always ready for war, but they don't really wanna see a nigga tho,
we can hit 'em in a minute, then we finish wit him, hit em with the venom of a nigga wit a Sick-ol' S
Doin it wit Swizz, Oh NO!, niggas in trouble,
somebody better call po-po, its gonna be murder when i get to servin them verbally(YEAH),
and niggas ya'll heard of me, brick city killa, nigga word to me,
and Im Classic like Bird n Magic, with a tactic to stack snatch his rep back and stack some Platinu
Double on em at random, with the bullets I brand him,
Fin' to hold the game Ransom,
Runnin up in ya mansion, Cash demandin ,flashing cannons
niggas ain't ready for this 1, cus im on a mission to get even
Better believe it, im heavily heated,
its easy to see it, if you wanna see me let that be the reason.

(B.I.G. - Chorus)

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