

Notorious B.I.G., G.O.A.T. (feat. Ty Dolla \$ign & E)

A-rah-rah-rah-rah-rah
A-rah-rah-rah-rah-rah
Ooh-roh-roh-roh-roh-roh
Ooh-roh-roh-roh-roh-roh (I like this, man)
A-rah-rah-rah-rah-rah
A-rah-rah-rah-rah-rah (B.I.G.)
Ooh-roh-roh-roh-roh-roh (Bad Boy)
Ooh-roh-roh-roh-roh-roh (Let's go)

I'm poppin' Magnums while Jigga bag somethin'
Watch is platinum, got jet lag from
Flights back and forth, pop corks of the best grapes
Make the best CDs and the best tapes
Don't forget the vinyl, take girls, break spinals (Yeah)
Biggie be Richie like Lionel, shit
You seen the Jesús, dipped to H classes
Ice project off lights, chick flashes (Let's go)
Blind your broke asses, even got rocks in the beards and mustaches
Rock top fashions
Ain't shit changed, 'cept the number after the dot on the Range (Uh-huh)
Way niggas look at me now, kinda strange (Come on)
I hate y'all too, rather be in Caribbean sands with Rachel (Yeah, yeah, yeah)
It's unreal, out the blue, Frank White got sex appeal
Bitches used to go, "Ew" (Ew)
Steel-toed still, I'm tryin' to see five mill' off the single, for real (Come on)
You ain't phasin' the amazin'
While your gun's raisin', mine is blazin' (Yeah)
See you want see me all talkin' to sweetness
Take it for weakness and leave quick, blocka

No calling collect (Bless)
Just want the monkey (Come on)

Take me to the moon
(A-rah-rah-rah-rah-rah
A-rah-rah-rah-rah-rah)
I want out for my head, very religious, son
(Ooh-roh-roh-roh-roh-roh
Ooh-roh-roh-roh-roh-roh)
I'm so in love with the life, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
(A-rah-rah-rah-rah-rah
A-rah-rah-rah-rah-rah)
Don't wake me up, ooh, I'm finally home
(Ooh-roh-roh-roh-roh-roh
Ooh-roh-roh-roh-roh-roh)

Puff is ironing in a mansion, used to be on the block
Biggie up in heaven looking down on us for Pac
Pour out some liquor, I'm with Puff Daddy on the Ciroq
My Rollie presidential, damn near big as a clock
Ran up in Poppys, see some thotties and we gone
At home screaming The Fight Song with 'Vante
Sellin' round, made out of python
This .40 cal stick with the red dots, say so
No, they don't miss (Huh)
Take a walk in my off-shoes
Say you wouldn't ball every chance that you get
We livin' for the moment, it makes sense don't it?
Dolla \$ign

Take me to the moon (To the moon, to the moon)
(A-rah-rah-rah-rah-rah
A-rah-rah-rah-rah-rah)
I want out for my head, very religious, son (Oh, yeah)

(Ooh-roh-roh-roh-roh-roh
Ooh-roh-roh-roh-roh-roh)
I'm so in love with the life, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
(A-rah-rah-rah-rah-rah
A-rah-rah-rah-rah-rah)
Don't wake me up, ooh
(Ooh-roh-roh-roh-roh-roh-roh
Ooh-roh-roh-roh-roh-roh)

We hitmakers with acres
Roll shakers in Vegas, you can't break us
Lost chips on Lakers, gassed off Shaq
Country house, tennis courts and horseback
Ridin', decidin' cracked crab or lobster (Yeah)
Who say mobsters don't prosper?
Niggas is actors, niggas deserve Oscars
Me I'm, critically acclaimed, slug pass your brain (Woo)
Reminisce on dames whose coochie used to stink
When we rocked house pieces and puffy Gucci links
Now we buy homes in unfamiliar places
Tito smile every time he see our faces (Uh-huh)
Cases catch more than outfielders
Half these rappin' cats ain't seen war (Come on)
Couldn't score if they had point game, they lame
Speak my name, I make 'em Dash like Dame

Take me to the moon (Uh)
(A-rah-rah-rah-rah-rah
A-rah-rah-rah-rah-rah)
I want out for my head, very religious, son (Bless)
(Ooh-roh-roh-roh-roh-roh-roh
Ooh-roh-roh-roh-roh-roh-roh)
I'm so in love with the life, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah (Come on)
(A-rah-rah-rah-rah-rah
A-rah-rah-rah-rah-rah)
Don't wake me up, ooh, I'm finally home
(Ooh-roh-roh-roh-roh-roh-roh
Ooh-roh-roh-roh-roh-roh-roh)

Yeah, yeah
I want out for my head, very religious, son
Never thought you'd give me like that, yeah
Me, I'm entering land
Get on the saddle, come on, yeah
I like this right here
I want out for my head, very religious, son
Bad Boy