

# P. Diddy & The Bad Boy Family, I Am (Interlude)

It only gets stronger (it only gets stronger)  
It only gets more intense (it only gets more intense)  
All the pressure's on your neck (you feel me, you feel me)  
So Bad Boy (so Bad Boy)  
I'm richer, bitch!  
Yeah, yeah  
I got a brand new flow man, soul cleansed  
Got a brand new soul man  
Cause lightning struck my plane's wings and energized my things  
Now I'm out lookin' for that brass ring  
Uhh, New York feel it in they gut  
Cause if Jay comin' back then the world need Puff  
Emotional bond to the game I'm attached  
I gave most of you dudes life, now give back (give back)  
I'm the man that beefed with a whole coast  
Lost my best friend and still see his ghost (come on)  
Your lawsuit is lost, I walk through courts (uh-huh)  
So disrespectful I spit when I talk  
I recognize niggas tryin' to copy my style  
But never been a nigga this fly holdin' it down for this long  
Nigga I let y'all eat for this long  
Now the King's back on the streets crack  
I'ma put it on my son's name  
I'ma change from the mundane, Monday through Sunday  
Lved through the gunplay now I'm in one lane  
Fuckin' with the white man, gettin' on my fun shame  
Can't com-plain, fly as I ever been  
Half a ounce sniffer, high as I ever been  
Never no losses, I'm a winner  
The boss of all bosses, I'm that nigga!!  
It only gets stronger  
It only gets more intense  
All the pressure's on your neck  
You feel me!  
So Bad Boy  
I'm richer, bitch!