

# Puff Daddy, Puff Daddy And Ma\$E Freestyle

[Puff Daddy]

Yo, check this out

I go by the name of Puff Daddy

and I got my man Ma\$e

He got somethin to say

[Ma\$e]

Yo check this out this Ma\$e the Roy Jones of this rap shit

I'm young I'm pretty I'm hittin hard

I'm in the best shape of my life

Niggaz don't wanna get in the ring with me

Word up, this Bad Boy, Harlem on the rise

You don't want a problem with us guys... mmmhmm

[Puff Daddy (starts during 2nd line above of Ma\$e)]

Niggaz sayin Bad Boy this and Bad Boy that

All I hear is mad more hits and mad more tracks

(repeat 3X)

Niggaz sayin Bad Boy this and Bad Boy that

All we make is mad more hits and mad more tracks, c'mon!!

[Ma\$e]

You know I can't see less than a E.S., with G.S.V.S. (yeah)

And I won't stop til we rest in Key West (uh-huh)

This be the Ma\$e Bad Boy debut (that's right)

Y'all niggaz in the back, steady sayin I'm souped

Your hoes in the front, steady sayin I'm cute (that's right)

Beep me all day just to lay up in the Coupe (ha ha)

I hit fam tell KAM pick me in the Land

Go blow six grand go catch a quick tan

I'm a big trick, drink expensive liquids

I see riches straight from the district (whooh!)

So how you expect you can jerk your check (I don't know)

Then you come home thinkin you deserve the sex

Yo I merk when I jet in convertible Lex

And I move too swift, might hurt your neck (ahaha)

I jump out the Lex with the iceberg sweat

Platinum chain hang with a third of baguettes (c'mon)

This year P niggaz gon fear me, hear me

Wave my treble, put my shit on blazin levels

C'mon niggaz, give em what I got

Since you want butter now you got to take it while it's hot

I wasn't gonna talk but you made this a issue

Now I got to get you, send dog to sick you

Pull a pistol, make all my shots hit you

Rip your tissue, send you place where they miss you