

The Notorious B.I.G., Can I Get Witcha

(Big) □ Huh?

(Cee) □ Cease-a-Lee'

(Big) □ Doggytyle.. YEAH!

(Cee) □ B.I.G.

(Big) □ Uhh.. to all the ladies in the house!

(Cee) □ Where they at?

(Big) □ Uhh, uhh, check it out

(Cee) □ C'mon Big

(Notorious B.I.G)

Another day in the ghetto

One look outside I'm already upset yo

It look about a hundred-and-two

It's a Saturday and Biggie ain't got nuttin to do

Uhh, I'm interrupted by a phone ring {*brrrrring*}

Sometimes I wish I never got the motherfuckin thing

"Hello hello? Can I speak to Biggie?"

Yo who dis? "Taisha" Yo call back, I'm busy

Why don'tcha hit me on the box a little later

Washed up, got dressed, hits the elevator

Steps out it's the same old scene

Dopefiend, crackfiend, eyewitness news team

I seen a honey with a butt lookin butter soft

I know she looks much better with them clothes up off

Sittin all thick, with the ruby red lipstick {*SMACK*}

That's the one I gotta get with

Chorus One: Biggie Smalls

Can I get wit'cha, can I get wit'cha

Can I get wit'cha, can I get wit'cha

"Why you wanna get with me?"

Cause you got a big B-U-T, T, see

Can I get wit'cha, can I get wit'cha

Can I get wit'cha, can I get wit'cha

"Why you wanna get with me?"

Cause you got a big B-U-T, T

(Notorious B.I.G)

She said "If I get witchu

I gotta get witcha whole hood rat crew

Whatcha I think I do? Sling skins for a livin

My name ain't November, this ain't Thanksgiving

You aint Michael Bivins

Mack it up flip it, rub it down

Do me baby, I ain't down

My name ain't Tupac I don't "Get Around"

You hittin this nigga, how that sound?"

Huh, first of all you got me mixed up with

Somebody ya done slept with, hold up

That's my Neneh Cherry shit, I got somethin slicker

Let me just sip up on this liquor

All I wanna do is smoke a little chronic

Slam ya like Onyx, and get ya hooked on

this Biggie Smalls phonics, 102

How to squeeze 22's in them Reeboks shoes, HUH?

Chorus Two: Biggie Smalls and Lil' Cease

Can I get wit'cha (can I get wit'cha)

Can I get wit'cha (can I get wit'cha)

Can I get wit'cha..

Cause I got a big B-U-T, T, see

Can I get wit'cha (can I get wit'cha)

Can I get wit'cha (can I get wit'cha)
"Why you wanna get with me?"
Cause you got a big B-U-T, T

(Notorious B.I.G)

I said walk me upstairs, cause I forgot my Phillies
She said "I don't care, just dont be actin silly"
I knew I had her trapped with my hardcore rap
And it wouldn't take a second 'fore I had her on her back
Foolin with the bra strap, threw on my Silk cd
cause, "I wanna get freaky wit'chou"
Lose control on the skins is all I can picture
Now I'm about to hitcha

Chorus Three: Biggie Smalls and Lil' Cease

Can I get wit'cha (can I get wit'cha)
Can I get wit'cha (can I get wit'cha)
"Why you wanna get with me?"
Cause you got a big B-U-T, T

(Lil' Cease)

Uhh.. Lil' Cease.. yo, yo, yo
To all my hoes, respect due
Tamika sorry I left you
Michelle I'm glad I met you
You make the head feel special
Now I know it's official
That I can touch and tease you
Pull up my pants and diss you
And hit the door you came through
Its Cease-a-Lee, a.k.a. Mista Nasty
Germany style, these hoes they blast me
One of the chickenhead with sex appeal pass me
That's her hands, ankles, feet they ashy
I like the flashy type, who pass with dykes
With long hair, and they ass be right
I get up on that ass, see what that be like
I fuck a bitch good, if she ask me right, huh

Chorus One (repeat 2X)