

And we've waited through the suffering and pain  
 And bitches ride the dick like the A-train  
 That's why I flip  
 Keep a burner to my hip  
 Take a hooker to the crib, you know she got to strip  
 Stay dip, take out of state trips  
 Don't drink a lot of Hennessy, I only take a sip  
 I'm a skipper, like a captain, rappin' is my speciality  
 And the best is me

You're lucky I don't run you over in the SUV  
 And if you feel some kind of way you can S-M-D  
 Me, Fizzy and the King, that's a special three  
 Far as money, less you work, the less you see  
 Put hands on 'em, they just wanna S-U-E  
 You could never do what I can do unless you me  
 'Cause dog I'm a low cat  
 I bring that dope back  
 No matter how they feel about me, just let 'em know that

I got love for New York City, New York City  
 And they got love for me and B-I-G  
 They always gon' hold us down  
 We got that work in New York City  
 Where they be talkin' real crass, all about the cash  
 New York City, New York City

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Remember me and you smokin' in the Lexus Jeep  
 And you schoolin' me on how to bless these streets  
 Told me to, "Get your money, Kiss, F these beefs"  
 Get your paperwork right and you can catch these thieves  
 The game is forever a part of me  
 'Cause as far as NYC, I'm the main artery  
 Nobody parallel or even half as smart as me  
 You was just a draft pick, I was a lottery  
 It's still love

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And we've waited through the suffering and pain  
 (B.I)  
 And bitches ride the dick like the A-train

(Fizzy)  
And we've waited through the suffering and pain  
(Jada)  
And bitches ride the dick like the A-train  
(We got that work)  
And we've waited through the suffering and pain  
(We made it)  
And bitches ride the dick like the A-train  
(Get off me)  
And we've waited through the suffering and pain  
And bitches ride the dick like the A-train  
(We got that work, baby)  
B.I.G  
(NYC)  
B.I.G  
(Forever hold us down)  
Biggie, Biggie, Biggie, Biggie  
(Love y'all)  
B.I.G  
(Yeah)  
B.I.G