

Intro

Junior M.A.F.I.A.

Woo! It's John B. of W.B.I.G. New York. Listen, y'all, it's rainin' cats and dogs out there!

They're in trouble now

[*"Back Stabbers" by Junior M.A.F.I.A. playing*]

Fuck the police, so what?

Yo (What's up, man?), what them niggas around the corner holler in' about?

I don't know, man, them niggas can't swing those things on our corner no more, man, fuck them niggas, man

Yo, chill, man

I'm 'bout to go handle my business right now

You can handle that shit, but you gotta chill, man

Nah, man, fuck that

Gotta slow down, man. You tryna move too quick, dog

Whatever man. Fuck them niggas

Yo, don't move without me

Damn it, ah

Damn, yo ass stink! Flush the toilet or somethin'! Stinky motherfucker, smelly ass!

Fuck you talkin' about, niggas stink? Your mother stink, motherfucker! Fuck you!

Shut the fuck up!

[*"Brown Sugar" by D'Angelo playing*]

Antoine, where the fuck you think you going? It's pouring down fucking raining outside!

Mind your business, hush up your nosy ass!

Yeah, alright! Let me find out you doing something you ain't supposed to. You always doing something you ain't supposed to!

Ah, there you go. Stay out of it, B!

Yeah, okay, it's pouring down, fuckin' midnight

[*sounds of rolling dice*]

Bitch, what the fuck is you talkin' about? Punch you in your motherfuckin' face!

You won't punch nobody in the motherfuckin' face, you should've punched that nigga in the face the other day when he said you couldn't sell no motherfucking drugs around here!

Bitch, get the fuck out my face with that fuckin' bullshit! Fuck you, stinkin' bitch!

Fuck you talkin' bout, stuppy? Yeah alright, yeah alright, yeah ...

Yeah, you need to tell that shit to them little niggas from Junior M.A.F.I.A

Ayo, check this shit out, son, man, them Junior M.A.F.I.A. ass

niggas, man, them niggas be violating dudes

Word, son?

The niggas gon' tell niggas niggas can't hustle around here, get no money? Yo, that's my word. When we see them - yo, when I see that nigga Big, the Snakes, Lil' Kim, yo, I'm murderin' them motherfuckers. Yo, fuck them dukes, I ain't got no love for them. I mean, for real, duke, that's my word...

Son, c'mon son. Son, we gonna tear all them niggas up right now. Son, come on, son, them niggas be frontin' son. We gonna get all them fake ass thugs, we gonna put slugs in 'em, all of 'em, and when I catch that little bitch Kim, I'm putting my gat right in her musty pussy

Ayo, didn't I tell y'all niggas don't come on my block no more, man?

[*gunshots*]