

# The Notorious B.I.G., Another

(Big) Yeah... fuck you

(Kim) Fuck you too!

(Big) Fuck you bitch

(Kim) Fuck you motherfucker

(Big) You ain't shit anyway, fuck you

(Kim) You ain't shit, you fat motherfucker

(Big) Yeah, whatever whatever

(Kim) Whatevah

(Big) You wasn't sayin that when you was suckin my dick

(Kim) You wasn't sayin that when you was eatin my pussy!

(Kim) You a nasty motherfucker!

(Big) Check it, uhh

(Kim) Crab ass

(Chorus One: B.I.G.)

What do ya do when yo' bitch is untrue?

You cut that hooker off and find someone new

I need another bitch (another bitch), in my life

(Notorious B.I.G.)

Uh-huh, uhh, uhh

I know he don't treat you like I treat you

Time to explain your game is see-through

Sex is lethal, I ain't gon' lie

Means to get ya back, I ain't gon' try

Like this y'all, my girl sucked anotha nigga dick y'all

Light skinned with the chromed out six y'all

Thought they was creepin, took trips to V-A every third weekend

While you was sleepin, he hit you on the box

Sixty-nine code non-stop

Shoulda left ya then, but my heart said not

You knew too much, the relationship grew too much

You knew about the crack vials, means to be trialed

Way I hid dough under the bathroom tile

Waited for a while, thought you was my right thing

Then things got frightening

Peep the scene, sorta like Sam Rothstein

Guess you Ginger, huh, go figure

Never thought you could be a gold digger

Take my dough and spend with the next nigga

Asked my man Trigga, my ace boom coon

Told me cut the bitch off 'fore the shit balloon

Now I'm like Brandy, "Sittin in My Room"

Pissy drunk listenin to Stylistic tunes

Or the O'Jays, thinkin bout the old days

My nigga's like, "Fuck that bitch, go play

Baller, did she beep you? Don't call her

Guess who I seen, that freak bitch Paula

She was askin bout ya whereabouts

Here's the digits, I know you can wear that out

Tear that out the frame, ya game so tight

You'll be all fuckin night"

(Chorus Two: Lil' Kim)

What do ya do when your man is untrue?

Do you cut the sucker off and find someone new?

I need another man, in my life

(Lil' Kim)

Mmm, uhhh, uhhh!

Member when you said you would die for me, shit

All of that was just lies to me

Motherfucker shoulda never said bye to me

Now you cry for me, like Jodeci

It's like that y'all, my nigga hit another bitch from the back y'all  
Black nasty and mad fat y'all; shoulda seen the hoe  
Nigga pack ya shit, tou out the do', ohh  
What about the fight in the Mirage?  
I seen ya Benz, parked outside my sister's garage  
Said it was ya friend Rog, bullshit  
I ain't gonna keep puttin up wit the bullshit  
And still I, never sweat these bitches  
who be hanged like plaques on the wall and ya pictures  
Scalin fishes, my love is concrete  
Stashin ya heat in the passenger seat  
of the Nautica Jeep, we've been down for so long  
Still a bitch like me tryin to hold on  
Teary eyed, damn a bitch steamin  
Girls steady screamin, "Kim you need to leave him!"  
When I testified in court  
Couldn't think straight thinkin bout the bitches I fought  
over you, nigga half the shit you bought  
And fuck you, movin is my last resort  
You see nine outta ten niggaz, ain't shit  
One outta five niggaz suck a dick  
Ya mad at me, too bad she ain't as bad as me  
Choulda kept the freak bitch off my canape  
Now you see, ain't no pussy warm as mine  
Long as mine, ain't no love as strong as this  
When I sucked ya dick, it's like smokin a roach  
Uhh, why go from first class to coach?

(Chorus One)

(Chorus Two)

(Chorus One)

(Chorus Two)