

[Puff Daddy]

Push  
C'mon Shorty stay push, c'mon  
C'mon, c'mon push it's almost there  
One more time, c'mon  
\*baby cries\*  
C'mon push baby, one more time  
\*baby cries\*  
Harder harder, push harder  
Push, push, c'mon  
One more time, here it goes!  
I see the head!  
Yeah c'mon!  
YEAH! YEAHHHH!  
You did it baby, yeah!

\*Curtis Mayfield's "Super Fly" plays over this\*

\*Sugarhill Gang's "Rappers Delight" fades in\*

... the hibby, the hibby dibby hip hop and ya don't stop!  
Rock it out baby bubba, to the boogedy bang bang  
The boogey to the boogedy beat  
Now what you hear is not a test, I'm rappin, to the beat

\*voice comes in over\*

God damnit, what the fuck are you doin?  
You can't control that god damn boy? (What?)  
I just saw Ms. Jersey, he told me he caught the  
motherfuckin boy and chopped him  
(Get your black ass off!)  
You can't control the god, I don't know  
what the fuck to do with that boy  
(What the fuck do you, whatta you do?)  
If if you can't fuckin control him  
(All you fuckin do is bitch at me)  
Bitch, what I say, I'ma send his motherfuckin ass  
to a group home goddamnit, what??  
I'll smack the shit outta you bitch  
(Take your black ass, the fuck outta here)  
Motherfucker, you are fuckin up  
(Comin in here, smellin like pile of shit, dumb motherfucker)

\*Sugarhill fades out, Audio Two fades in\*

Gizmo's cuttin, up for the  
Suckers that's, down with me!

What nigga you wanna rob them motherfuckin trains you crazy?  
B.I.G.: Yes, yes, motherfucker, motherfuckin right, nigga yes  
Nigga what the fuck nigga? We gonna get...  
B.I.G.: Nigga it's eighty-seven nigga, is you dead broke?  
Yeah nigga but, but...  
B.I.G.: Motherfucker is you broke motherfucker?  
We need to get some motherfuckin paper nigga  
Yeah but nigga it's a train ain't nobody robbed no motherfuckin train  
B.I.G.: Just listen man, your mother givin you money nigga?  
My moms don't give me shit nigga, it's time to get paid nigga  
is you wit me? \*gun clicks\* Motherfuck is you wit me?  
Yeah I'm wit you nigga c'mon  
B.I.G.: Alright then nigga lets make it happen then  
All you motherfuckers get on the fuckin floor! \*blam blam\*  
Get on the motherfuckin floor!  
B.I.G.: Chill, give me all your motherfuckin money  
And don't move nigga!  
B.I.G.: Give me all your motherfuckin money, I want the jewelry  
Give me every fuckin thing  
Nigga I'd shut the fuck up or I'ma blow your motherfuckin brains out!  
Nigga, give me your jewelry, give me your wallet  
B.I.G.: Fuck you bitch, get up off that shit  
What the fuck you holdin on to that shit for bitch?

\*Audio Two fades out, Snoop Dogg fades in\*

Open C-74, Smalls

Mr. Smalls, let me walk you to the door  
So how does it feel leavin us?  
B.I.G.: C'mon man, what kind of fuckin question is that man?  
Tryin to get the fuck up out this joint dog  
Yeah, yeah, you'll be back  
You niggaz always are  
B.I.G.: Go head man, what the fuck is you hollerin about?

You won't see me up in this motherfucker no mroe  
We'll see  
B.I.G.: I got big plans nigga, big plans, hahahahaha