One More Chance

The Notorious B.I.G.

[Intro]

All you hoes calling here for my daddy, get off his dick Like that, mommy?

Beep

Hi, daddy, how you doing? This is Tyiest
I was thinking about you last night, mm
You actin' like you can't call me no more 'cause you busy and all of that
But you trying to tell me it wasn't good?

Beep

That shit is real fucked up what you did
I hooked you up with my girl and shit
You fucked her every time you see her
You don't even say shit to her, you know what I'm saying?
And all that bitch do is call me all day talking about you
"Why the fuck B.I.G. don't want me?"

Beep

Yo, B.I.G., this is Quita

Kenya told me she saw you and Shanie at the mall and I know you ain't fucking her You fucked with me last night

That's my best friend and we don't get down like that

Beep

Yeah, motherfucker, this is Stephanie

I was waiting outside for your ass for like a fucking hour I don't know what's going on, motherfuckers trying to rob me

You be disappearing and shit, I'm waiting in the cold

What the fuck is going on?

When you get in give me a fucking call, alright?

[Verse 1: The Notorious B.I.G.]

When it comes to sex, I'm similar to the Thrilla in Manila

Honeys call me "Bigga the Condom Filler"

Whether it's stiff tongue or stiff dick

Biggie squeeze it to make shit fit, now check this shit

I got the pack of Rough Riders in the back of the Pathfinder

You know the epilogue by James Todd Smith

I get swift with the lyrical gift

Hit you with a dick, make your kidney shift

Here we go, here we go, but I'm not Domino

I got the funk flow to make your drawers drop slow

So recognize the dick size in these Karl Kani jeans

I wear thirteens, know what I mean?

I'll fuck around and hit you with the Hennessy dick

Mess around and go blind, don't get to see shit (See shit)

The next batter, here to shatter your bladder

It doesn't matter, skinny or fat or light-skinned or black Baby, I drop these Boricua mamis screaming ; Ay papi! I love it when they call me Big Poppa I only smoke blunts if they rolled proper Look, I gotcha caught up with the drunk flow Fuck tae kwon do, I tote a four-four For niggas getting mad 'cause they bitch chose me A big black motherfucker with G, you see All I do is separate the game from the truth Big bang boots from the Bronx to Bolivia Getting physical like Olivia Newt Tricks suck my clique dick all day with no trivia So give me a ho, a bankroll and a bag of weed I'm guaranteed to fuck her 'til her nose bleed Even if your new man's a certified mack You'll get that H-Town in ya, you want that old thing back [Chorus: Total & The Notorious B.I.G.] Oh, Biggie, give me one more chance I got that good dick, girl, you didn't know? Oh, Biggie, give me one more chance I got that good dick, girl, you didn't know? Oh, Biggie, give me one more chance I got that good dick, girl, you didn't know? Oh, Biggie, give me one more chance

[Verse 2: The Notorious B.I.G.]

Is my mind playing tricks, like Scarface and Bushwick

Willie D, having nightmares of girls killing me?

She mad because what we had didn't last

I'm glad because her cousin let me hit the ass

Fuck the past, let's dwell on the 500SL, the E&J and ginger ale

The way my pockets swell to the rims with Benjamins

Another honey's in the crib? Please, send her in

I fuck non-stop, lick my lips a lot

Used to lick the clits a lot, but licking clits had to stop

'Cause y'all don't know how to act when the tongue go down below

Peep the funk flow

Really, though, I got the cleanest, meanest penis
You never seen this stroke of genius
So take off your Timb boots and your body suit
I mean the spandex and hit my man next
Sex get rougher when it come to the nut buster
Pussy crusher, black nasty motherfucker
I don't chase 'em, I replace 'em
And if I'm caressing 'em I'm undressing 'em
Fuck what you heard, who's the best in New York?
Fulfilling fantasies without that nigga Mr. Roarke
Or Tattoo, I got you wrapped around my dick
And when I nut I got to split

Shit, backshots is my position I got you wishing for an intermission, fuck the kissin' Lickin' down to your belly button, I ain't frontin' They don't call me big for nuttin' all of a sudden [Chorus: Total]

Oh, Biggie, give me one more chance

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