

# Juicy - The Notorious B.I.G. Lyrics

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## "Juicy"

(Fuck all you hoes! Get a grip, motherfucker!)

Yeah, this album is dedicated

To all the teachers that told me I'd never amount to nothin'

To all the people that lived above the buildings that I was hustlin' in front of

Called the police on me when I was just tryin' to make some money to feed  
my daughter (it's all good)

And all the niggas in the struggle

You know what I'm sayin'? It's all good, baby baby

It was all a dream, I used to read Word Up! magazine

Salt-n-Pepa and Heavy D up in the limousine

Hangin' pictures on my wall

Every Saturday Rap Attack, Mr. Magic, Marley Marl

I let my tape rock 'til my tape popped

Smokin' weed in Bambu, sippin' on Private Stock

Way back, when I had the red and black lumberjack

With the hat to match  
Remember Rappin' Duke? Duh-ha, duh-ha  
You never thought that hip-hop would take it this far  
Now I'm in the limelight 'cause I rhyme tight  
Time to get paid, blow up like the World Trade  
Born sinner, the opposite of a winner  
Remember when I used to eat sardines for dinner  
Peace to Ron G, Brucie B, Kid Capri  
Funkmaster Flex, Lovebug Starski  
I'm blowin' up like you thought I would  
Call the crib, same number, same hood  
It's all good (it's all good)  
And if you don't know, now you know, nigga

You know very well  
Who you are  
Don't let 'em hold you down  
Reach for the stars  
You had a goal  
But not that many  
'Cause you're the only one  
I'll give you good and plenty

I made the change from a common thief  
To up close and personal with Robin Leach

And I'm far from cheap

I smoke skunk with my peeps all day

Spread love, it's the Brooklyn way

The Moët and Alizé keep me pissy

Girls used to diss me

Now they write letters 'cause they miss me

I never thought it could happen, this rappin' stuff

I was too used to packin' gats and stuff

Now honeys play me close like butter play toast

From the Mississippi down to the East Coast

Condos in Queens, indo for weeks

Sold-out seats to hear Biggie Smalls speak

Livin' life without fear

Puttin' five karats in my baby girl's ear

Lunches, brunches, interviews by the pool

Considered a fool 'cause I dropped out of high school

Stereotypes of a black male misunderstood

And it's still all good

And if you don't know, now you know, nigga

You know very well

Who you are  
Don't let 'em hold you down  
Reach for the stars  
You had a goal  
But not that many  
'Cause you're the only one  
I'll give you good and plenty

Super Nintendo, Sega Genesis  
When I was dead broke, man, I couldn't picture this  
50-inch screen, money-green leather sofa  
Got two rides, a limousine with a chauffeur  
Phone bill about two G's flat  
No need to worry, my accountant handles that  
And my whole crew is loungin'  
Celebratin' every day, no more public housin'  
Thinkin' back on my one-room shack  
Now my mom pimps a Ac' with minks on her back  
And she loves to show me off of course  
Smiles every time my face is up in The Source  
We used to fuss when the landlord dissed us  
No heat, wonder why Christmas missed us  
Birthdays was the worst days

Now we sip Champagne when we thirsty  
Uh, damn right, I like the life I live  
'Cause I went from negative to positive  
And it's all (It's all good, nigga)  
And if you don't know, now you know, nigga

You know very well  
Who you are  
Don't let 'em hold you down  
And if you don't know, now you know, nigga  
Reach for the stars  
You had a goal  
But not that many  
'Cause you're the only one  
And if you don't know, now you know, nigga  
I'll give you good and plenty

Representin' B-Town in the house

Junior Mafia, mad flavor

Uh, uh, yeah, aight

You know very well

Who you are

Don't let 'em hold you down  
Reach for the stars  
You had a goal  
But not that many  
'Cause you're the only one  
I'll give you good and plenty

Biggie Smalls, it's all good, nigga  
Junior Mafia, it's all good, nigga  
Bad Boy, it's all good, nigga

It's all good  
That's right, '94  
And on and on, and on and on  
You know very well  
Who you are  
Don't let 'em hold you down

Reach for the stars

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**For any correction please mail us at [showthelyrics1@gmail.com](mailto:showthelyrics1@gmail.com)**