

## Too Soon (Biggie Tribute)

Joell Ortiz

I remember how I felt when your tape dropped  
Like 'how the hell can't find a song that ain't hott'  
Strong voice, your delivery is unmatched  
Your metaphors made it sure that you run rap  
Gucci sweater with the Kango hats  
When you was clubbin lumberjack with the hat to match  
When you was thuggin, to this day I listen back to your tracks  
Like you was buggin  
Felt like strangling that faggot ass nigga who threw the slug in  
And murked the king  
Probably some jerk who wasn't worth a thing  
You gave the ladies all them words to sing  
Gave the hustlers commandments to live by  
My how the time has wizzed by  
I know your proud of Jay, he a big guy  
Super Nintendo, Sega Genesis  
Now it's Xbox 360, Playstation on the hip  
But when it comes to this game  
Ain't a damn thing changed  
Damn that man blew out an early flame... cause your still the man

Your candle burned out  
Way before your legend ever lived  
I'll see to it that you live  
Talking bout you to the kids  
Like this man right here handled his biz  
Anybody who heard him knows what it is  
(Blew out too soon)

You wrote my favorite song of all-time  
Whoever pulled the trigger on you had a small mind  
Cause see this dude right here was a lot more than rap  
I guess he was over ya'll head like a bad quarterback  
Not mine, when I got signed I dwelled on what he spoke  
Rhyme for the bitches the niggas want what the bitches want end quote  
Ain't nobody better at putting emotion on the track  
It's well understand why you cause commotion when you rap  
Man you had the juice  
Some people think that you lied, you never died, and you back in the  
booth  
Man how I wish that was the truth  
Because with you back in town... we could lead this game back to it's  
roots  
We sincerely miss you  
The whole world wished every one of them shells clearly missed you  
Brenda's baby havin babies, now I'm fed up  
I'll address this one though, you keep your head up