

Beenie Man, Fresh From Yard

(feat. Lil' Kim)

[Beenie Man:]

It's a DJ Clue production
Likkle Kim longside Beenie Man
Zagga Zagga Zow
Boombakstar

America
Carribean
A matter of fact, the world
We're coming at ya
Kim, where you at babe?

[Lil' Kim:]

Gal flex, time to have sex
Jump in a ya Lex
Steam a blunt, pop a Beck's.
Now you know that my style is rated XXX,
This Brooklyn native gal you know I've nuff respect.
I used to rock Sergio Tachini, D&G bikinis,
Now I'm hot-steppin' in my Queen B collection,
Got gear to match my whips from Monday to Sunday,
Designers give me exclusives straight off the runway.
That's how it is,
My shit is laid out,
Some of y'all show up,
But like jeans y'all fade out.
Whatever.
Fly out the crew
Hit the beach in Miami
Niggas watch me shake my fanny
In my iced out panties.

Beenie Man and Likkle Kim callin out.
People from east, west, north and south.
Say I'm the MC with a nasty mouth.
Put that on my unborn kids we do away with.

[Beenie Man:]

Gal, open up your legs dem wide and let me get inside deh, and wo'k you all night
A who dis girl you wan' bite
A kick up and a rail like a man she wan' fight, alright.
Open up your legs em wide and let me get inside deh, and wo'k you all night.
A who dis girl you wan' bite
A kick up and a rail like a man she wan' fight.
From you a Tappa Tappa

[Lil Kim:]

Then throw dem bows

[BM:]

Tappa Tappa

[LK:]

Let the diamonds show

[BM:]

Tappa Tappa

[LK:]

Me look good in a me clothes

[BM:]

Tappa Tappa

[LK:]

Bad girl nah fi pose

[BM:]

Hear me tappa

Man a no rapper

Entertainer

Worse man a realtappa tappa.

Pop your collar

No bother holla

Spend a thousand dollar

Buy ganja and liquor.

You and yuh brother, hanging out together

Chicken heads and bout twelve hoochie mama

When car hot

Clothes proper

Get it together

De DJ say we fresh from yard.

Likkle Kim just buck a real ol dog

Last gal me work she end up down a de morgue

Bad man a real bad man, a no no fraud.

Kim, open up your legs dem wide and let me get inside deh, and wo'k you all night.

A who dis girl you wan' bite

A kick up and a rail like a man she wan' fight, alright.

Open up your legs em wide and let me get inside deh, and wo'k you all night.

A who dis girl you wan' bite

A kick up and a rail like a man she wan' fight

From you a Tappa Tappa

[LK:]

Then throw dem bows

[BM:]

Tappa Tappa

[LK:]

Let the diamonds show

[BM:]

Tappa Tappa

[LK:]

Me look good in a me clothes

[BM:]

Tappa Tappa

[LK:]

Bad girl nah fi pose

[BM:]

Me have girls from all nations

Even Haitian, and Jamaican.

Woman a say me a God creation,

Say dem wan' me consecration,

Send in application,

Want me qualification,

Line up a me gate like me a custom or immigration.

How one girl fi rule man,

Yuh mad dat couldn't gwan man,
Just slam a Malaysian and me send for Indian-Asian,
Wife a Puerto Rican 'pon de hill me buy a mansion,
Just buy a apartment for my girlfriend who a Italian,
One weh drive the BMW mention she a German,
Not to mention the one we' send a bag a pound from over England,
Have girl in Netherlands
Africa and Switzerland,
Thirteen baby mother weh me have.

Fresh from Yard.

Likkle Kim just buck a real ol dog,
This a bad boy yaw gone 'pon record,
Last gal me work she end up down a de morgue,
Me can tell her something.

Kim, open up your legs dem wide and let me get inside deh, and wo'k you all night.
A who dis girl you wan' bite
A kick up on a real like a man she wan' fight, alright.
Open up your legs em wide and let me get inside there, and wo'k you all night.
A who dis girl you wan' bite
A kick up on a real like a man she wan' fight.

Tappa Tappa

[Lil' Kim:]
Then throw dem bones

[Beenie Man:]
Tappa Tappa

[Lil' Kim:]
Let the diamonds show

[Beenie Man:]
Tappa Tappa

[Lil' Kim:]
Me look good in a me clothes

[Beenie Man:]
Tappa Tappa

[Lil' Kim:]
Bad girl nah fi pose
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