

# Lil' Kim, Aunt dot

[Lil' Kim] (Lil' Shanice)

My Aunt Dot left a glot, there's some blood on the sheets  
Told me to clean the shit up, then she hit the streets  
Even though I'm her neice, she copped me a piece  
Wack-ass caliber, nickel-plated with the Salender, what?  
She don't know I like my guns pretty  
Like my boy Pastor Troy with the twin Glizzy's  
I haerd a knock at the door  
To my surprise, I saw these two familiar eyes  
Who are you? (What up, I'm Shaince, don't remember me?)  
She called me by my government name Kimberly  
Who sent you?

[Lil' Shanice]

My mom sent me  
Her name is Dotty  
She packed a note in my knapsack, along with a shotty

[Lil' Kim] (Lil' Shanice)

Heh, she was cute and mad fly  
She had the Prada knapsack, with the hat to match  
Bararri hiking boots with the mink Bubble Goose  
And I could see she was admiring my mink ski-suit  
Then she handed me the note (Here, read this)  
I just stared her up and down cause I couldn't believe it  
Then I opened it  
It said bitches is out to get you  
Your so-called friends put a bomb in ya Benz  
I'm on a mission now to do some harm to your friends  
They know where you live, so evacuate the crib  
And oh, the little girl, that's ya cousin Shanice  
Since I can't be with her, I need you to babysit her  
Besides, she looks up to you  
You're her idol, and tomorrow is her first violin recital  
And she would be more than happy if you could take her  
Peace, my number is on back of the paper, hit me later  
Damn, what went wrong?  
Can't we all just get along? And make hit songs  
Bitches all up in my ass like a thong  
If this was a show, ya'll hoes would get gone  
Cause if it's on, then it's on, bring it on  
What the fuck you waitin' for? Come on, let's get it on  
What? What's takin' you so long  
I've got plans for future to bring back ya head like Medusa

Chorus

Girls be actin' stink and mad funny  
Ya'll bitches bleed like me, on the monthly  
Can't stand the pain, then pop a Humphry  
I know it hurts  
(I'm feelin' ya'll)

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[Lil'Kim] (Lil' Shanice)

Uh, we in the Range and it's fucked up weather  
It's snowin' and I'm tryin' to put the whole shit together  
How Laverne, she always wanted to be like me  
Dress like me, and look like me  
And Nicole, it's like she lived in my house  
Askin' me for money, day in and day out  
And last but not least, the grimmiest one Tiesha  
She planned it all, come to find out her name is Keisha  
Come on Shanice, I'm takin' you to my house in Alpine  
(I wanna go with you)

Uh, be quiet and we'll get along fine  
[Lil' Shanice]  
Come on please, I wanna be just like you  
600 Mercedes and 380's in my doll babies  
Crazy brogette's in my barrets  
And H-class rocks inside my baby G-shots  
Fuck Bonnie and Lancock, I don't love them hoes  
But anything goes when it comes to bank rolls  
Diamonds on my toes, X and O's  
Versace hottie in designer clothes  
Stick little Lincoln and Dutch, them take 'em to Toys 'R Us  
Make them spend they G's, then kick 'em out, make 'em catch the bus  
The S, the H, the A, the N, the I, the C, the E  
But all my friends call me Miss Little Queen Bee  
What what, I like the gleam  
Know what I mean?  
Ever see the Professional? Well I can clean  
[Lil' Kim] (Aunt Dot)  
You know what? I like you, little big person  
Rule number one, no cursin', but anyway  
What you know about that? You too young for that  
When I was your age, I would've got hung for that  
Then I picked up the phone, to call my Aunt Dot  
So she can fill me in a little more about the plot  
Hold on, 9-1-7 5-3-8-2-1-2-2  
(Hello?) Yo, what's the deal?  
Body's gettin' spunnin' out, I mean whats this all about?  
[Aunt Dot]  
See it's sorta like what Tonya Harding did to Nancy  
They don't want you to win no more  
But probably don't want you to attend no more  
And I guess that's why they ain't your friends no more  
The other day when I was comin' out the grocery store  
I saw the bitch Nicole in front of the salon next door (For real?)  
Yep, and I choked the bitch out  
Placed one to the heart  
Tied up her hands and feet, threw into my back seat  
Then I dumped her on a dead end street  
The other two, yeah, they still linger  
But don't lift a finger, I'ma get 'em  
So just play and come home  
When we hang up, get rid of your phone  
[Lil' Kim]  
Woo, when Aunt Dot comes, oh brother  
It's like five Bloody Mary's, one after another  
Hmmp, she have you stressed  
No wearin' white, no sex  
And when she get vexed, guess what happen next?  
Cause them other two girls that's still on the menu  
Is the reason why the story is to be continued...  
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