

Lil' Kim, Ladies Night

Intro: Lil' Cease

Undeas (uhh... uh-huh)

Lil' Ceaser (uhh... uh-hah, Queen Bee)

Uhh (uh-huh, that's me)

Uhh, check it (Lil' Kim)

Verse One: Lil' Cease

Yo I be buyin em V's, so all my girls be eyein Cease

Comin backstage, dyin to get pleased

You got me, I rock thee, Versace and linen

While you stop your grinnin wit bunch of foxy women

Why you speed ball with cards, that's invalid

I get clothes, custom made, from a stylist

Cruise in my Lexus Land with no mileage

While you walk the street until your feet get calloused

Take you on a natural high, like a pilot

It be all good, toss your clothes like a salad

When it's all over put your vote in my ballot

It's my diner, I'm Mel, and you're Alice

Spend a night, in Lil' Cease palace

It be all good as long as you don't act childish

While you standin there with the Crist' in your cup

If worse come to worse keep this on the hush, uhh

Hook: Notorious B.I.G.

I know you seen me on the video (true)

I know you heard me on the radio (true)

But you still don't pay me no attention

Listenin to what your girlfriends mention

He's a slut, he's a hoe, he's a freak

Got a different girl every day of the week

It's cool, not tryin to put a rush on you

I had to let you know that I got a crush on you

Verse Two: Lil' Kim

Aiyyo shorty, won't you go get a bag of the lethal

I'll be undressed in the bra all see through

While you count your jewels thinkin I'ma cheat you

The only one thing I wanna do is freak you

Keep your stone sets, I got my own baguettes

And I'll be doin things that you won't regret

Lil Kim the Queen Bee, so you best take heed

Shall I proceed? (Yes indeed!)

I'ma throw shade, if I can't get paid

Blow you up to your girl like the Army grenade

You can slide on my ice like the Escapade

And itchy-gitchy-yaya with the marmalade

Who me? Not you, oh yes, who's he?

I even dig yo' man's style, but I love yo' profile

Whisper in your ear and get you all shook up

But don't blush, just keep this on the hush

Hook

Verse Three: Lil' Cease, Lil' Kim

While you tryin to catch Sea Breeze, I'm in the PV's

All chrome D3's, decked out TV's

CD's with crazy bass, keep my lady laced

Don't be fooled by the baby face

I hope ya not, cause your thighs got me hot

Only one plan, that's to rise to the top

I told you before, when I first pursued

I want a interlude, in the nude

You know I love the way you feel-a, sip my tequil-a

Works from the dealers, all in chinchila

Heat up the clutch, seven-fifty deluxe

Then we speed down the hutch, breakin trees in the dutch

I'm not the one you sleep wit, to eat quick

Want a cheap trick? Better go down to FreakNik

You got to hit me off, buy this girl gifts of course
So I look slick, in my six, with my Christian LaCroix
Hook (repeat 4X to fade)