

# Lil' Kim, Mis-Education Of Lil' Kim

It's funny how money change the situation  
You can talk greasy on the radio station  
They hatin' cause I'm the creation  
My song spun in heavy rotation  
Some wan' play Queen Bee like she dumb  
I burn rappers like tannin' under the sun  
Everything you did has already been done  
I'm the first lady there's no comparison  
Since the trail I've tried to avoid violence  
But if they come test we run for me gun  
Let the Bee buzz if you don't wanna get stung  
Kim been this way since, day one  
I fear none but my status will scare some  
Haters keep makin' false accusations  
Always got my name in they conversation  
Disloyal fools I'm still the champion

You might win some but you just lost one [x9]

Now now my attitude's turned cold  
Girls sell they soul just to have my flow  
Like Keyshia Cole they just need to let it go  
The game to be sold and not to be told  
Wisdom I hold 'til the youth gets old  
To the hopeless now I'm on hope road  
Dudes floss cash and they know they in debt  
Never play the ho, Queen Bee be the pimp  
Can't slick talk I done heard that shit  
Can't lie to a liar I reverse that shit  
I run the club called the Players Residence  
I'm not only a client, I'm the president  
Did the crime now the time you can't handle it  
But I'm a play it out to it's full out extent  
I came from the Stuy project tenement  
Style wild like a child off punishment  
About me everybody got opinions  
A lot of rap chicks but I'm still number one  
Must be prepared cause the rain soon come  
You might win some but you just lost one

You might win some but you just lost one [x5]