

Lil' Kim, Queen Bitch Pt. II

[Puff Daddy]

Yeah, uh

Yeah, uh-uh, uh-uh

Beotch!

Come on, yeah

Uh, uh

He-he y'all ain't ready

Come on now, turn me up a little bit

Every thing you heard

Yo that's my word

You play the herd

And repeat every word

It get on your nerves

To see how we swerve

Watches that shine

Dimes with his and her furs

Straight from the curb

To the suburb

In the black suburb

Plucking birds, getting served

Y'all ain't never learned

How this world turn

Thought it was over, huh

Now we returned!

To whom it may concern

When you're hot you burn

Maybe it wasn't meant to be

Or it just ain't your turn

The rules also stern

Nigga get what you earn

And we still move in silence

Nigga ya heard?

[Lil' Kim]

Y'all know who y'all are

Wanna battle?

Better call an end to all that shit

You legit? Spit a bar

What? See I won the show

Got the illest flow

Finding loads of bank rolls in my underclothes

It's the original

And everybody know

I rock diamonds that's red, white and indigo

I'm undroppable, untoppable

You can't hold me down

Don't you know I'm unstoppable

Niggas wanna run up in my pussy like a Pap smear

I'mma tell you know, just like I told you last year

Niggas ain't stickin' unless they lick the kitten, huh

Too many bitches just be licking the dick and

And I'm a picky one I like my dicks rock hard

Not the sticky ones that taste like slaw

Oh something missing

The shower pissing

All up in your mouth

What? You think I'm kidding?

Cause everything we do

(That's right)

We got a right to

(Come on)

You criticize me we despise you

If what they say is true

We the baddest crew
I'm far from broke
So why should I be mad at you?

[Notorious BIG (Puff Daddy)]

Uh, uh
Pardon my French but uh
Sometimes I get kind of
Peeved at these weak emcee's
With these supreme baller like
Lyrics I call 'em like I see 'em g
Y'all niggas sound like me
(Beotch!)
Pardon my French but uh
Sometimes I get kind of
Peeved at these week emcee's
You niggas got some audacity
You sold a million now you're half of me
Get off my dick, kick it bitch
(Beotch!)

[Lil' Kim (Puffy)]

You must be out your mind
Or you must be high
Fucking with the Teflon bitch from the Sty
No where near shy see I make you cry
The way I rock you to sleep like a lullaby
(Oh yeah and by the way)
(You got one more day)
(All you got to pay boo you got something to say)
Yeah bring it on bitch
You ain't strong bitch
Thought you'd be around long
Wrong bitch
Got nothing but love
(But when push comes to shove)
We turn to thugs
(And we put on them gloves)
Commence to licking slugs
You ain't giving up
More bags zipping up
Fake thug, nigga what?

[Notorious BIG (Puff Daddy)]

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Y'all niggas sound like me

(BEOTCH!)
Pardon my French but uh
(All hail the king and queen)
Sometimes I get kind of
Peeved at these week emcee's
(2000 baby, Bad Boy)
You niggas got some audacity
You sold a million now you're half of me
Get off my dick, kick it bitch
(BEOTCH!)
(Rock on and on and on)