

# Lil' Kim, Realms Of Junior M.A.F.I.A.

Intro: Lil Kim

Ladies and Gentlemen

you are now listening of the sounds of The Notorious B.I.G. and the Junior M.A.F.I.A.

Jealous niggas recognise freak bitches fantasise  
Aah aah

Chorus: Lil Caesar

Uh one two y'all you know I rocked 'cha  
Step in the realms of Junior M.A.F.I.A.  
One two y'all you know I rocked 'cha  
Step in the realms of Junior M.A.F.I.A.  
One two y'all, you know I rocked 'cha  
Step in the realms of Junior M.A.F.I.A.  
One two y'all, uhh, uhh, uhh uhh (Check it out!)

Verse 1: Lil Caesar

Easy livin, bitches givin pussy like it's free  
My GS3 gleams perfectly  
Lil Cae's get flour like the stems  
Land's and Lexus' flexed with the M-A-F-I-A  
Blunts make my day  
Friday to Friday stay-be baby  
plus stylus, sippin on Berry's iris  
My windfall- be rich by sixteen  
Swimmin in CREAM, f\*\*k a dollar and a dream  
Saw her knockin all ho's, dancin a machine, uhh  
True bawler, bitch case might call her  
A little shorty but I like my bitches taller  
Nastiest, the flashiest, you got bust past your shit  
while Big f\*\*k your bitch  
Uhh uhh, while your nigga take flicks  
Uhh yeah Junior M.A.F.I.A. clique

Chorus: Cheek Del Vec

One two y'all, you know I rock ya  
Step in the realms of Junior M.A.F.I.A.  
\*repeat x2\*  
One two y'all, uhh uhh uhh

Verse 2: Cheek Del Vec

I admit back in the days I did stupid shit  
Now I changed, I'm in to bigger and better things  
like rockin Cuban change, bitch copped the range  
Del Vec was set with the Lex and diamond rings  
Pop Moet with my bitch when it rain  
Drink away the pain, got mad scars on my brain  
A little nigga rolled for dough  
Copped ki's across seas  
and sent a memo from  
a Cuban kid named Sallio  
sold mad pulito  
Coppin 'bout four bricks then I called Nino  
Meet me at the airport, feds is on the stalk  
Almost got caught cos the dumb bitch talked  
How much you makin? What we're doin, wouldn't live that  
How much Moveet cost and where my cash stash at?  
But the feds still couldn't get nuttin  
JM I'm still stuntin and frontin

Chorus: Jamal

One two y'all, you know we rock ya  
Little Jamal and Junior M.A.F.I.A.

\*repeat x2\*

One two y'all, you know we rock ya, rock ya  
Little Jamal and Junior M.A.F.I.A.

Verse 3: Jamal

Mally G a villian, keep niggas feelin  
my trigger finger enhancin peelin  
ya dome piece with the chrome piece fat  
I'll f\*\*k around, black, catch a Mac to ya back  
Lethal weapon with the eighteen leather  
Schemin, bustin on whoever I can ejecta  
Window, think slow sing low  
F\*\*kin with Row Dog Mall you ain't know, aah  
Remember this funkabist lyricist  
Blow the premises out the frame wit this  
killer seen with the guillotine shotty  
with Junior M.A.F.I.A. rockin ya f\*\*kin spot  
Cockin the Glock, fifty bust, hit the dust  
This spit shit murderous  
Huh, now do you think that you can fade Jamal, I fade dem all  
and if I have to kill em all, I sure

Chorus: Notorious B.I.G.

One two y'all, you know I rocked 'cha  
Step in the realms of Junior M.A.F.I.A.

\*repeat x2\*

One two y'all, uhh uhh uhh

Verse 4: Biggie

I got that venom rhyme like Sprite got lemon lime  
Dina Carradine, keep a hand in all the time  
My rhymes somewhat Shakesperian when I'm smeer-ien  
to kissin my lawyer at my hearin-en  
This day and age my rap is like the plague  
I married this shit, y'all niggas still engaged  
Turn blowouts to 360 waves  
How this 12 gauge feel sittin on ya tongue, on ya lips 'n'  
dippin with money L in the green beamer  
sippin zimas on our way to see Katrina  
She said she need a freak like me like Adina  
F\*\*ked her by mistake she had a twin named Regina  
I seen her, lights excite all the freaks  
Squirtin on curtains, lips, tits and sheets  
Compete, meet death, ya dead, ya die  
Don't f\*\*k with B-I, that's that!