

Lil' Kim, The Queen

Feat/Puff Daddy

(Puffy)

Intro

I don't give a f**k, yeah yeah yeah
As we proceed to give you what you need
Queen Bee, muthaf**kas, B.I.G, muthaf**kas
Junior Mafia, muthaf**kas
Yeah yeah yeah yeah

(Lil' Kim)

Snitches wanna front on 'em
Know not to come in
I keep ten glocks, ten rocks up in front of 'em
Like they sprayin' somethin', like they sayin' somethin'
Get my bark on like I'm DMX or somethin' (what?!)
My music is just like Lewis, stiff 84
Yours is like Evander, seventy-seven slow
Thanks to Tyro, I'm 32 and "O"
When ya'll catch a knock out, these fools cop out
Two for five spots, I tear the rocks out
Pop the tops out, the clear spot out
Nigga or bitch, you don't want no problems
My revolver is a quick problem solver
Don't ever think I'm slippin'
Bitch I ain't dumb
I carry a stun gun inside of my hair bun
Hatin' ass niggas, I treat you like a bitch
Strap on a fake dick, and stick you where you shit (ha ha)

Chorus

Come you all, come and hail the Queen
Everybody let me hear you sing
Come you all, come and hail the Queen
Everybody let me hear you sing

(Lil' Kim)

Took three years off and mapped my shit out
Stitch up my game plan and get closer to God
Give me an inch, I take a yard
Oh lighten up, ya'll know I was comin' back real hard
By the power that was investin' in me
Faith rested in me
I can't quit now, too much money's invested in me
To my nigga B-I, this ones for you baby!
All these niggas wanna be Kings, but f**k, these niggas crazy
Blowin' the spot for ya (yeah!)
Keepin' it locked for ya (yeah!)
Rock for you, ain't a nigga I won't pop for you
Bitches want my title, ain't a slot for you
Now it's a cold, cold world, I keep it hot for you
(What?!) Ya'll cats know who I am
(What?!) I love those who love Lil' Kim
(What?!) I'm back again, the mic' eater
The dick beater, the pussy skeeter
But I...

Chorus

Come you all, come and hail the Queen
Everybody let me hear you sing
Come you all, come and hail the Queen
Everybody let me hear you sing

(Lil' Kim)

Put five carats on the "F**k you" finger
Any haters in the crowd, give them the "F**k you" finger
If you think you can ball with the Queen
Handle the repercussions
Our guns bust in English and in Russian
Nas veralouba katadevra
Ney dolce, gaberine, barooski, dasvidanya
Niggas stand in line, pay a fee for me to kiss 'em
Twenty-one's the lucky number, once the "E" is in the system
One night with the Q.B., and niggas need maturity
Keep my pussy tight like the President's security
I'm sometimin', that's right, I change like the year
Those chips from the Casino, and the room is rear
I'm the Queen!
I've got special privileges
We ain't equivalent, how dare you insult my intelligence
Now I would like you all to recite the words to this song
Cause you thought I was goin'
But the Queen lives on!

Chorus

Come you all, come and hail the Queen
Everybody let me hear you sing
Come you all, come and hail the Queen
Everybody let me hear you sing

(Opera singers)

The Queen, you will never win
How you gonna win with the Queen?
The Queen, you will never win
How you gonna win with the Queen?
The Queen, you will never win
How you gonna win with the Queen?
The Queen, you will never win
How you gonna win with the Queen?

The Queen, you will never win
How you gonna win with the Queen?
The Queen, you will never win
How you gonna win with the Queen?
The Queen, you will never win
How you gonna win with the Queen?
The Queen, you will never win