Queen Latifah, Elements I'm Among

Booty rappers posin' as gunclappers get bitch smacked...need to switch to bein'

actors, image is all ya after, ho galacta in the lip, the clappers and the clips will

flip a flow like divine be turnin' tricks. Ima take mine wactha like when the beat

come soft, I leave darkness where there used to be your front teeth. I'm heartless,

when it comes to havin' the back of my partners, yeah we artists but testin' us ain't

the smartest. You can huff, puff, but blow me down I doubt it kid, or get yo' ass

whooped behind what ya mouth did. You need more "Hail Mary's" than a catholic.

yo ass aint slick I'll mess your shit quick. I got connects, I get stuck like glue stand

to the F you I had to make it so your parents forget you. Cause if I let you get

over and then I pass you, think you can do it on a reg so Ima wreck you.

[CHORUS]

Elements that I'm among, these none. Fools be gettin' done, but over dumb

reasons. Yall didnt Know. Elements that I'm among, these none. Betta check it out

before you become one. Elements that I'm among, these none. Fools be gettin'

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Now you said no tricks in '86 it's time to build, now we gone be pushin' '96 and

niggas still gotta kill. Tryin to keep it real... but is it really real? If you could fly

is it? Get between my legs, you fuckin kid you'd be the man but hold ya head.

Because if a fifth was a fifth we all be drunk... nigga dont, put no yayo in my

blunt. I just, wanna bring the funk like a puma.. yo wannabe niggas is fired or be

the ill reputed. You throw shade, I throw it too, more than you can chew... I get

back at you, lyrically hack at you. I keep the facts here, I keep it real hell yeah, I

keep the facts there, dont make me hate you like a papsmear, thats where, I get

ticked, matter fact in the '96 I'm also pistol grip pump on my lap at all times shit.

Niggas be on some black on black crime shit. And I can't let it slide cause I'm

terrified that I might be the next homocide, the pound is on my side.

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Niggas be all in my face like government be in my check, every time I pick up the

mic and begin to wreck. But right now my job is more important than a nigga.

I'm in to peace, its so tricky this ain't the way I figured. An evident I wasn't

raised that way, we kicks a grip to stay that way, and I'm tryin' to stay "forever

free," like AZ... baskin' in the riches of this hip hop M U S I C. 'Cause when the

east is in the house, "Oh My God!" Is right. I know girls that's givin' niggas fair

fights, so you damn right. Ima stick up for mine, like a queen at a bee, and Ima

get my own rythm wihtout a "G". Hey, if ya kiddie come come, well ya need to

run run, like a bee yall get stomped, by my diggy dumps dumps, all because of ya

tounge. And I'll be lampin' in the sun when the day is done.

[CHORUS]