

Queen Latifah, Latifah's Had It Up 2 Here

The Queen is hyped up [4x]

Queen: Ayo Manda

Amanda: What's up La

Queen: Yo people have been trying to get fierce on me, I think it's time I tell them about themselves

Amanda: Yo just give it to them safari style

Well, well, well it's L.A

The T.I

The F.A.H

You'll see why

Q.U

Double E.

N

Is the reason I must be myself

What else?

Well fame hasn't got me

Souped up

Selling out

Sloppy or poppy

There so much live for

There for

Here's more from a woman

All woman

Keep the rumors

To Your

Self

The over blown

Home grown

Not known

Fools who never shown

Proof let alone own

A lot of props

Or hip hip pop chart

Notch on your clock is my spot

Now who got the marks?

I do

Why you little played out Achew

(Bless You)

I'm allergic to wack crews

The La

The Ti

The Fah

The Queen is up

Throwing salt that you never seen before

How dare

Those who talk

We can't have them

Some make me wanna go out with the bat and a magnum

But a wise

Civilized

Growing higher

Judgements from the queen

Punish is the fire

I here to make these fools out of liars

You must learn step and respect the sire

Face the fire

Latifah had it up to here the frauds felling fear (fear)

The sound is playing like a Q-tip digging your ear (ear)

Mama Zula stands for positivity, knowledge, and grace

I never run my piece damn I'll take it to your face

Open why you hoping

None stutter

Stop 'em

Maybe choke (choke)
Because it's very hard to breathe
While La got you in a yolk
I'll cut your throat
I'll cut it short
No one ever getting near
Latifah's had it up to here

[Chorus:]

Give it to 'em Queen (Yeah Yeah Yeah)
Give it to 'em Queen (I got it)
Give it to 'em Queen (Yeah Yeah Yeah)
Give it to 'em Queen (I got it)
Give it to 'em Queen (Yeah Yeah Yeah)
Give it to 'em Queen (I got it)
Give it to 'em Queen (Yeah Yeah Yeah)
Queen L.A.T.I.F.A.H in command

Some of these commercial entertainers
Are commercially a pain to mind and my behind
Try to dis Dana
Bumping me off
Because the Queen has reached a certain plateau
All I do is boo and say "is that so?"
Talk is cheap
And if talk got any cheaper (huh)
They'll be selling Nike tongues instead of sneakers
Kay sa rah sa rah
Blazay blah
Etcetera
This is a scene from the Queen La La
Lovely and lyrically loose
But lady like
I'm too slick to slip up or get tricked by the shady type
Chomps yall talk and still wonder how loose I got
When I'm in town I give the boosters booster shots
Breaks
Breaks
Face
Face
Never
Never
Waste
Waste
Your mind on a rhyme
That will get thrown in your fronting face
I'll cut your throat
I'll cut it short
No one ever getting near
Latifah's had it up to here

[Chorus]

Royal and loyal
Face the fire
Boy
You wouldn't get the time of the day
So make way
Hey
Silence I say
Lay low and have a cold one
Cause the whipping I'm dishing is an old one
I through some soul into my morning bowl
Then I rolled
I took your gold and stopped your singled

Cause it ever never sold
Matter of fact it never even got the time to sprout
So you could never give me body or come in my house
The Flavor Unit is doing back again this year
How many flavors of the flavor can you love to hear
Feel the force of my holocaust
I'm staring at ya
Put in a bid on who will fall
I'm sure to match ya
Snatch ya
Stature
Your broken looks more like a fracture
Catch that rapper
Latifah will be back to crush ya
Go buy a heart
Cause from the start I told ya no one getting near
Latifah's had it up to here

[Chorus Outro:]
Give it to 'em Queen
(Who got it)
Give it to 'em Queen
(Latifah)

Give it to 'em Queen
(Who got it)
Give it to 'em Queen
(The Flavor Unit)

Give it to 'em Queen
(I got it)
Give it to 'em Queen
(Latifah)

Give it to 'em Queen
(Dj A.D)
Give it to 'em Queen
(Ease off)

[Scratching]

Give it to 'em Queen
L.A
L.A
L.A.T.I.F.A.H in command

Give it to 'em Queen
L.A
L.A.T.I.F.A.H.H.H in command

Give it to 'em Queen
L.L.A
L.A.T.I.F.A.H in command

Give it to 'em Queen
L.A
L.A
L.A.T.I.F.A.H in command

L.A
L.A
L.A.T.I.F.A.H in command