

# Lil' Kim, Checkin' For You

\*Street noise in the background\*

(Lil' Kim - Talking)

See it's two types of bitches in the world  
You gotta broke bitch, you gotta rich bitch  
That would explain what I am  
And what my girl Missy is  
We da rich motherf\*\*kin' BITCHES!  
That's right  
Then you got a bitch like me  
Who just stand above all bitches  
That excludes my girl Missy, Mary  
You know what I'm saying  
But ya'll know what the f\*\*k I mean  
I'm the Queen Bee-itch  
That's right motherf\*\*ker what?  
Ya'll gotta problem wit' it come see me  
A motherf\*\*ker ain't taking my title  
Or my girl Missy title or my girl Mary title  
What, that's right you see  
Only bitches like us are allowed to play a game a chess  
A real queen needs a king  
You damn motherf\*\*kin' I don't nigga laying under me  
That I can't do for me what I can't do for my motherf\*\*kin' self  
So when ya'll see me in the street  
This is what I want ya'll to do

\*Beat starts\*

Fix your lips, put 'em together nicely and say  
Say it along, say it along now  
Say "She's a BITCH!!!!";

(Missy - Singing)

I was walkin' real slow to the dancefloor  
He was lookin' at my ass and I turned him up  
I see him talkin' to his boy on his cellaphone  
I looked at him and all he could say was  
"Damn baby, bring it on";  
I talk shit but I come thru like a storm  
I keep my piece so sweet yeah nice and warm  
And all he could feel was this "Love baby";

I don't give a f\*\*k  
About what they think  
What they say  
They can call me a freak  
Call me anything they wanna name  
I don't give a, I don't give a  
I just wanna take him home  
Take him to the house  
And turn 'em him  
He ain't checkin' for you  
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