

Lil' Kim, Fresh From Yard

(Intro: Beenie Man)

Likkle Kim longside Beenie Man (Zagga zow zow zow)
Buuuuuummbaaaaa!!! Star!!! Yo yo!!!
America, caribbean, a matter a fact the world, were comin at you
Kim, where you at babe?

(Verse 1: Lil' Kim)

Gal flex, time to have sex
Jump in a your lex steam a blunt pop a Becks
Now you know that my style is rated XXX
Just lookin ain't a gal you no have nuff respect
I use to rock Sergio Tacchini, C And G bikinis
Now I'm hot steppin in my Queen Bee collection
Got gear to match my whips from monday to sunday
Designers give me exclusives straight off the runway
That's how it is, my shit is laid out
Some of y'all show up but like jeans y'all fade out, whatever
Fly out the crew hit the beach in Miami
Niggas watch me shake my fanny in my iced out panties
Beenie Man and Likkle Kim callin out (Beenie Man: Shout!!!)
People from east, west, north, and south
Say I'm the emcee with the nasty mouth
Put that on my unborn kids, we do it way big

(Chorus: Beenie Man) (Lil' Kim)

Gal open up the legs dem wide
and let me get inside that, and wuk you all night
A who this gal yuh waan bite
and kick up and a real like a man she waan fight alright
Open up your legs dem wide and let me get inside that, and wuk you all night
A who this gal yuh waan bite
and kick up and a real like a man she waan fight alright
From you a toppa toppa (Then throw dem bows)
Toppa toppa (Let the diamonds show)
From you a toppa toppa (Mi look good inna mi clothes)
Toppa toppa (Badgirl nah fi pose)

(Verse 2: Beenie Man)

So mi go so, hear mi dappa man a nuh rapper
Entertainer, worst man a real toppa toppa
Do wah, pop your collar, no bother holla,
Spend a thousand dollar, buy ganja and liquor cau wah
Gal yuh brighter and yuh now together
Chickenheads, and bout twelve hoochie mama
When, car hot, clothes pop off, get it together
The DJ seh we fresh from yard, Likkle Kim just buck a real old dog
Last gal mi wuk she end up down at the morge
Badman a real badman man a nuh fraud, hey, true, what dem seh

(Chorus: Beenie Man) (Lil' Kim)

(Verse 3: Beenie Man)

Anyway, mi have girls from all nations really haitian and jamaican
Woman a seh mi God's creation so dem waan mi consegation
Send in application, waan mi qualification
Line up on mi gate like mi a custom or immigration
How when girl fi rule mon? Dem mad a could a gwaan man?
Just slam up malaysian and mi send for indonesian
Wife a puerto rican pon di hill mi buy a mansion
Just buy a apartment from mi girl fi wah italian
One deh drive a BMW I mention she a german
And to each a di one mi send a bag a pound from over England
Have girl on Netherland, african or Switzerland
Bettin baby mother weh mi havefresh from yard,

Likkle Kim just buck a real old dog
This a badbwoy yah jump pon record
Last gal mi wuk she end up down at the morgue, mi can tell har somethin

(Chorus: Beenie Man) (Lil' Kim)

(Outro: Lil' Kim) (Beenie Man)
Beenie Man and Likkle Kim callin out (Beenie Man: Shout!!!)
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