

# 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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