

# Lil' Kim, Impatient

(LIL' KIM (RAP))

Blu Cantrell, yo Gucc, I'm goin' in Dun,  
This joint is HOT! Precision, where you at?  
Yo what's the deal baby paw, it's the hottie-hood Kim  
You got my mind spinning like my hottie-hood rims  
You had a lotta women but they not like me  
It's like I been trippin' on that bummbozi  
I'm sick with this stick, shift gears with my lips  
Put you key in my ignition and put it in 5th  
The windows fogged up and it aint from the spliff  
Scratch and sniff and inhale this  
I got you seeing doubles and you can't tell  
It's the tag team, Lil' Kim and Blu Cantrell  
Hip Hop, R&B menage a troid  
Two sexy thangs leaving with engagement rings  
I'm getting impatient I need answers  
I'm ready to get busy like them Sean Paul dancers  
I can be a housewife or the freakiest ho, yo  
Just gimme the light and pass the dro

(VERSE 1:)

The possibilites are endless for you and me  
I know it will be okay  
We could have everything  
All I know is you are all I want  
Baby, believe in us, I've got to have your trust

(HOOK:)

Oh, you got me so, if feels as though, I'm racing  
I'm so impatient, Oh you got to know, You got me so  
I'm chasing, I'm so impatient  
Baby, I'm waiting  
Baby I'm waiting  
I'm so impatient

(VERSE 2:)

Unexplainable, something remarkable  
Never felt quite like this  
Knew it from just one kiss  
Let me know  
'Cause I can't let you go  
Not with the love we made  
Not looking for the heartache  
Baby, I'm waiting  
Baby, I'm waiting  
I'm so impatient

(HOOK)

(FAT JOE (RAP))

Yeh, uhh, yeh  
I aint come to judge, I came to love  
In fact I came to cum not makin' love  
Girl, you know the rules when you're  
dealin' with thugs  
And girl, it's me and you,  
stop chasin' the crush  
I know you want me, don't ya?  
Know you need me, don't ya?  
Don't lie, see it in your eyes...  
Thick hips, nice lips, right size  
Poppi's big, but fit in between them thighs  
And it aint about the box,  
it's 'bout the rocks

And that Malibu view on the mountain top  
Just a few reasons why you feelin' the kid  
You know, spacious cribs, outrageous trips  
Forget about your friends, man,  
the hate this shit  
If you gave them the power  
They would make the switch  
Who knew those words I do  
would make you rich  
But for now, Blu, you's my impatient bitch

(HOOK (2X))