Lil' Kim, Nobody Do It Better Than Us (Remix)

(feat. Puff Daddy)

[Lil' Kim (Puffy)]
(Yea)
This is it, this is the one
(That's what I'm talkin' about right here)
Aye yo Puff I don't think they ready for this one
(They ain't ready baby)
You ready? (No doubt)
Yeah me too (Let's do it)

[Lil' Kim]

If gettin' money is a crime, then I confess It ain't about money, I could care less I used to be a B now I'm a C breast I get em hard, you handle the rest My music like heartburn, burn your chest Like a nigga stick the ax inside your backs You be like, " What the fuck was that shit?! " Gimme some more I love my fans, gotta make 'em dance Would I ever make a whack joint? (Not a chance) All my male friends call me M&M Cause my pussy melt in your mouth and not in your hands Just a bad girl always rockin' dimes With the see-who's-stockin' skaters with the Lizzy's Purpose with the deadbeats Usually spotted by my Goldilocks While birds movin' flocks, I'm movin' drops Cop the Ferrari when I'm roomin' the range Two of the same, it ain't a thang, pocket the change Now I'm just doin' my thing enjoyin' the fame Why not ain't no other bitches hot in the game

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[Lil' Kim] Lil' Kim, yeah everybody knows me In a class by myself, never where the ho's be I just avoid where all my foes be Cause God damn muthafuckas is nosey Wanna know what I'm wearing? What I'm drivin'? What I'm doin'? Where I hang out at? Who the fuck I'm screwin' Damn I move way out to the boondocks So I can have a little bit of privacy You bought a tiny ass condo Way across the water with a telescope So you can spy on me You clowns belong in the circus Steady tryin' to hurt us Tell me what's the purpose They say I'm prejudice, the only presidents that I fuck with Is the ones that's dead, like the big heads Never stingy with my Benji's

Got enough dough to buy the West Indies

Start my own doll like Mark & Dindy's

Invest in Fendi's, own Laurendi's

Free all my niggas from the penitentiary And keep puttin' out records till the turn of the century

[Repeat 1]

Uh uh, hold up, wait, hold up, wait a minute

[Lil' Kim] You got a 5 and I got a 6 Back it up! What's wrong with this picture? Nigga pack it up! I need a 6 figga nigga (uh huh) Yours is big but mines is bigger Cause the Benji's is what it's all about Do my ladies know what I'm talkin' about If my shoes cost more than your car Hah, don't expect to get far You the kinda nigga that like to plot Call your friends, tell 'em that you hit the jackpot I keep razors in my bras, for all you womanizers That's how much I despise it's up I don't get it I ain't wit it Can't see how other woman did it Niggas screamin' gimme, can't get a penny Yeah I got plenty But you ain't got any? Now picture me takin' my hard earned money Throwin' it away by spendin' it on a dummy All he gon' do is spend it on another honey I say let the nigga stay bummy I don't need a nigga I jerks it out Take it old school and smurf it out Give me a B and I'll murk it out Niggas know QB gon' work it out!

[Repeat 1]

Nobody do it better than us Nobody do it better than us

[Puffy (Lil' Kim)] (Can't nobody do it better to you than us) Nobody As we proceed to give you what you need (Can't nobody do it better to you than us) In 2000 baby (Can't nobody do it better to you than us) And we rock on and on All hail the Queen (Can't nobody do it better to you than us) All hail the King B.I.G forever and we won't stop Roc-A-Fella Undeas Lil' Ceasar Brizz, Lil' C-Gutta, Money L Trife, nigga Blake C