Lil' Kim, Quiet Storm Remix

prodigy-"what the f**k else could happen you know, i dont think so once more son, word to motha yo.
ive seen it all, been through it all, lettin yall niggas know right now, word to motha yo, for real for real.

lil kim- queen bee baby
lil kim
b.i.g.

mobb deep- "yo, yo, blowin niggas with rusty ass german things, keepin it thorough as i muthaf**kin clame the fame, throw on your wet suit , when it rains it pours, and all get hit wit the fall, dont even know it from a hole in the wall, get at me, niggas wanna clap me, bitches wanna rat me, put it right where there back be, keep my guns close to me, my enemies even closer, tendin kikes wit the motorollas, yo give em the cold shoulder wit a hollow tip to match, bad aluminum bats, obsessed wit gats, since a little dude eatin niggas food, buck 50, niggas can kill me but they coming wit me, how about that, send the queen bee to attack, only a fly bitch like that can leave them relaxed, rock em to sleep, make em think the drama is dead, yo ill smile in your face while im plottin instead.

chorus(2x)
lil kim&mobb deep- "uhh uhh, Yo its the real shit, shit to make you feel shit,
bump em in the club shit, have you wallen out when you bump this(hip hop, hip hop) drugs to ya ear drum the raw uncut, have a nigga o.d. cause its never enough.

LIL KIM- "hot-damn-ho here we go again, light as a rock bitch(UH) hard as a cock bitch(UH), this shit knock for blocks through hard tops in the parkin lot, where my nigga rock like to spark a lot, my brook-lon style speak for itself, like a wrestler another notch under my belt, the embezzeler, chrome tresurer, the u-n-o competitor, im ten steps ahead of ya, im a leader, yall on some followin shit, come into this game on some modellin shit, bitches suck cock just to get to the top, I put a 100% in every line I drop, its the q to the b with the M-o-b-b, queens bridge, brooklyn and we d double e-p, wha, yall wish you had the life i live, a yo prodigy, tell them what this is dunn,

chorus (2x)

PRODIGY- "I could never get enough of it, yo thats my shit, I need that shit
that real life shit, makes the bitches wanna thug it, makes the projects love it, we come through like f**k it, you want probelms persue it, lets do it, infamous mob bosses, chech out the portrait at the round table, while you watch, attracted to our style, this how we get down, wit big jewlery and big guns, we busy and get grizzly, beat niggas bloody, twist niggas frontin, get the runnin for the miss get the bumpin, the benz get the thumpin, mobb got the whole spot jumpin, when my niggas step in the place, damn you got to love it."

chorous (2x)