

Lil' Kim, Shut Up B***h

(Chorus)

I heard she mad rich, I heard she dead broke, I heard
she sniffin' coke

SHUT UP BITCH!!!!

Ayo Kim can spit, Man she don't write her shit, Nah
Biggie wrote her shit

SHUT UP BITCH!!!!

I heard she goin to jail, I heard she out on bail, She
done fucked up now

SHUT UP BITCH!!!!

Why she got her nosed fixed, Why she got bigger tits,
Why is ya'll on my shit damn

SHUT UP BITCH!!!!

(Verse 1)

Everybody talkin', all these haters hawkin'
Paparazzi stalkin' takin' pictures while I'm walkin'

Damn can't a bitch breathe, gimme room please

I'm in the paper e'ry day if I piss or sneeze

I used to ride in a rental Lebaron

Now you can catch me in the SLR Mercedes McLaren

(Hey kim what up)

Gotta put the doors up, haters pick ya jaws up

I'm in the Trump International, 30 floors up (So high)

You ain't payin' my bills, so you ain't sayin' nothin'

Ain't keepin' it real then you need to stop frontin'

You say you got this but we don't see nothin'

And people if you feel me get this whole shit jumpin'

(Get it jumpin' bitch)

Used to talk about the way I wore my clothes

Now every chick look like Lil' Kim in they videos

Now don't come around here with that Wendy Williams
shit

Get yo facts straight or shut up bitch

(Chorus)

I heard she mad rich, I heard she dead broke, I heard
she sniffin' coke

SHUT UP BITCH!!!!

Ayo Kim can spit, Man she don't write her shit, Nah
Biggie wrote her shit

SHUT UP BITCH!!!!

I heard she goin to jail, I heard she out on bail, She
done fucked up now

SHUT UP BITCH!!!!

Why she get her nosed fixed, Why she got bigger tits,
Why don't ya'll get off her shit

SHUT UP BITCH!!!!

(Verse 2)

I hate that people starin' 'cause this chick stay
appearin'

In somethin' made with german enginerin', ???

Homes with french doors and heated marble floors

Whores heated 'cause Momma back and hotter than before

Big bank, hold rank like the late Frank

I does what you can't, I'm everythin' that you ain't

I'm La Bella Don, the biggest bitch in the biz

So dont hate me nigga, it is what it is

You ain't payin' my bills, so you ain't sayin' nothin'

Ain't keepin' it real then you need to stop frontin'
You say you got this but we don't see nothin'
And people if you feel me get this whole shit jumpin'
So don't believe e'rythin' you hear
Just like a Q-Tip, niggas be all in ya ear, 365 days
of the year
Shit I done heard it all throughout my career
(What they say?)

(Chorus)

I heard she mad rich, I heard she dead broke, I heard
she sniffin' coke
SHUT UP BITCH!!!!
Ayo Kim can spit, Man she don't write her shit, Nah
Biggie wrote her shit
SHUT UP BITCH!!!!
I heard she goin to jail, I heard she out on bail, She
done fucked up now
SHUT UP BITCH!!!!
Why she get her nosed fixed, Why she got bigger tits,
Damn ya'll stay on her shit
SHUT UP BITCH!!!!

(Verse 3)

I just keep climbing up the ladder, ya'll never stop
my swagger
All this petty chitter-chatter only make my packets
fatter
Some peoples jobs just to talk about Lil' Kim
Let's face it, I'm a way of life for all of them
Tabloid magazines rate worst and best dressed
They got some nerve when the ones who do the ratings
look a mess
Star Jones don't like me, she cheap and I like the
best
Damn, it must feel good to Payless
You ain't payin' my bills, so you ain't sayin' nothin'

Ain't keepin' it real then you need to stop frontin'
You say you got this but we don't see nothin'
And people if you feel me get this whole shit jumpin'
You know niggas hate to see another nigga eat
Quick to put another niggas business in the street
I wish they'd shut the fuck up, damn good grief
You know your mouth's a cage for your tongue if you
just close your teeth

(Chorus)

I heard she mad rich, I heard she dead broke, I heard
she sniffin' coke
SHUT UP BITCH!!!!
Ayo Kim can spit, Man she don't write her shit, Nah
Biggie wrote her shit
SHUT UP BITCH!!!!
I heard she goin to jail, I heard she out on bail, She
done fucked up now
SHUT UP BITCH!!!!
Why she get her nosed fixed, Why she got bigger tits,
Man get off my girls shit
SHUT UP BITCH!!!!

(Outro)

Haha I know it's killin' you bitches, I know it's
killin' you
She's back, oh my God

You had a voodoo doll and everything, worthless bitch
You just knew, 'Don't let her come back Jesus, please
don't let her come back'
But she's back bitches
Haha, okay look, just, on the count of three
Stop focusing on her and think about you for a second
Now ain't that depressing, ain't it depressin'
See, that's why don't nobody talk about you
Ain't nothin' to talk about
Get yourself a hobby bitch, learn how to make a quilt
or sumin'
Ha, is it really that you hate you?
That's what it is ain't it, just punch yourself in the
mouth then bitch