

Lil' Kim, Shut Up Chick

(Hook:)

I heard she mad rich, I heard she dead broke
I heard she sniffin' coke
SHUT UP CHICK!!!!

Ayo Kim can spit, man she don't write her shit
Nah Biggie wrote her shit
SHUT UP CHICK!!!!

I heard she goin to jail, I heard she out on bail
She done f**ked up now
SHUT UP CHICK!!!!

Why she get her nosed fixed, why she got bigger tits
Man get off my girl's shit
SHUT UP CHICK!!!!

(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

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(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, niggaz be all in ya ear, 365 days of the year
Shit I done heard it all throughout my career (what they say?)

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(Verse 3:)

I just keep climbing up the ladder, y'all 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 niggaz hate to see another nigga eat

Quick to put another niggaz business in the street

I wish they'd shut the f**k up, damn good grief

You know your mouth's a cage for your tongue if you just close your teeth

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(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?