

Lil' Kim, Spell Check

[20 seconds of instrumental to open]

[Lil' Kim]

I'm the L-I-L to the K-I-M

And not B-I-G, R.I.P. ba-by

I, rep BK and the, N.Y.C.

Don't no bitch do it like I D-I-D

And, since nine-six a chick been on TV

Like, MTV and, BET

So T-R-L and, one-oh-six

I'm in heavy R.O. when they play my shit

Momma push whips like BM Dubs

And your B.M. trip when she see me in the club

The man, five-oh, I don't see him in the club

Cause he out in the CT with a dick in his butt

Y'all stay OT while I stay O.C.

That's, out the country with the A-R-A-B's

With my girl M to the O to the E

She ride like a soldier, that's my co-D

I'm "Bella" to that death and, don't ask why

Cause the "Mafia" is P-U-S-S-Y

And I'm more nigga than them bitch-ass guys

Cause they took the stand, on the D.A.'s side

[Chorus: Lil' Kim]

I'm the B-A-D-D-E-S-T

Chick in the game - what the fuck I gotta spell it out?

I keep it G-A-N-G-S-T-A

What more can I say - what the fuck I gotta spell it out?

BK's finest, straight out the S-T-U-Y

And the girl stay fly - yo what the fuck I gotta spell it out?

It's the Q-U-double-E-N B-double-E

Hoes wanna be me - what the fuck I gotta spell it out?

[Lil' Kim]

I'm in the Lamb' or the Ferrari when I'm M.I.A.

Take the Spyder down the strip, when I'm in V-A

The game slow, gotta put a little work in D.C.

I ball like I'm WNBA's M.V.P.

On, ESPN or, NBC

I like it raw like my boy the late O.D.B.

Stop pullin out them burners on them DVD's

You gotta body a motherfucker to, impress me

My boys keep the M-A-C in the SUV

And they air somethin out on the, A-V-E

I'm in the B-E-N-Z doin a buck-oh-three

Tearin the clutch down on the B-Q-E

Get at niggaz quick if they try to move me

A.S.A.P. like, T.I.P.

You get chopped and screwed, honeygirl don't play

Nigga we "Ridin' Dirty" like U.G.K.

[Chorus]

[Lil' Kim]

Make a wish when you see me like a falling star

Give a lot of y'all careers, CPR

First lady at the top of, R-A-P

I'm on my T-O-E's gettin that D-O-E

B-I-G, M-O, M-M-A

No info, for the, D.E.A.

Federal agents mad cause I'm flagrant

Tapped the cell, and the phone in my basement

The IRS tryin to take my pay

And plus I'm bein spied on by the C.I.A.

I locks it, I'm toxic like DDT

My flow get'cha high like PCP

I'm number one downloaded on your MP3

I bang on you niggaz like an MPC

I make a nigga nut in his DNG's
Cause no one do it better than the one Q.B.