

# Lil' Kim, Time To Shine

Oh, it's my time to shine (peace to all the earths)  
and peace to all the gods, junior mafia clique, woo

Verse One: Lil' Kim

Blessed by the God, so I be the Earths  
Queen Bee Bitch, Poppa keep my rich  
In gun tottin', keep floatin' in them automobiles  
Pack with steel, engines filled with Benjamins  
I got half a mill stashed in the boat station  
For womenizers and a hand full of hoes that hate me  
But lately, it seems pople make the world go round  
From A to Z, I breaks 'em down alphabetically  
Pethtically, I puts the pressure  
In ya Jones that you fold like a motor, i'll burn out, Flip ya jacks and ya snitch ass back, to the cell  
HDM lock, and I wish you would stop  
All that baulin'!, cryin'! .....lyin'!  
Cause this black Queen is shinin', you didn't know I was Lieutenant  
Bitch, well that's primary  
You just a secondary secretary, envy against me  
Because I stay laced in Ellen Tracey, Dolce & Gabanna  
And people love me for my style, my personal  
Niggas go wild and want to have my child  
But I just sit back and enjoy, the optimism given from a girl to a boy  
(that's what it's all about)

chorus (Mona Lisa)

It's my time to shine  
Been down for much too long  
I've gotta get mine  
JM and Kim keep movin' on  
It's my time to shine  
Been down for much too long  
I've gotta get mine  
JM and Kim keep movin' on

yeah Junior M.A.F.I.A. click  
yeah Junior M.A.F.I.A. click

Verse Two: Lil' Kim

We all know what it means to be broke, breaking niggaz off  
For some ends and weed smoke, some like to mix it with coke  
Trees I like 'em fine, straight up marijuin'  
And I'm put the lent in ya dents  
Then you'll be stressed out with no dollars and no cents  
Dressed in gear from last year, that you bought  
Before you quit ya job at the airport  
Thinkin' you gon' make a mill from this rap game  
But you labeled as a lame and it's a damn shame  
No fame, no name, show no shame  
Who's to blame (tore up in ya frame)  
Now you wanna lick a shot cause you ain't got  
Get props, runnin' up in weed spots  
Just a little just to make cash  
So you put the cream and the jewels in the stash  
Quick fast, get mad  
Cause ya man's in my whip, honey button ya lip  
Cause my clique is too thick, it's all about the guns, the ones  
Just another day that the Earths used the Suns

chorus (Mona Lisa)

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I've gotta get mine  
JM and Kim keep movin' on  
It's my time to shine  
Been down for much too long  
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bridge (Mona Lisa and Lil' Kim)

hey baby it's about time to shine  
we're movin' on  
keep it going strong  
can't stop what's going on  
hey baby it's about time to shine  
we're movin' on  
keep it going strong  
can't stop what's going on  
(JM and Kim keep movin' on)

chorus (Mona Lisa)

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Been down for much too long  
I've gotta get mine  
JM and Kim keep movin' on  
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