

**Rascalz F/ Beatnuts****"Impatient"**

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[Intro: Lil' Kim (Fat Joe)]

(Uh) Blu Cantrell yo  
(Oh) Ayo Guch I'm goin' in dun  
(Uh) Sizzlin' where you at?

[Verse 1: Lil' Kim]

What's the deal baby pa, it's the hottie Lil' Kim  
You got my mind spinnin' like my Hollywood rims  
You had a lotta women, but they not like me  
It's like I been trippin' on that bombazee  
I'm sick with the stick, shift gears with my lips  
Put your key in my ignition and put it in fifth  
The window's fogged up, and it ain't from the spliff  
Scratch and sniff and inhale this  
I got you seein' doubles and you can't tell  
It's the tag-team, Lil' Kim and Blu Cantrell  
The Hip-Hop and R&B Menage-a-Toi  
Two sexy thangs leavin' with engagement rings  
UHHH! I'm gettin' impatient, I need answers  
I'm ready to get busy like them Sean Paul dancers  
I can be a housewife or the freakiest hoe  
Yo, just gimme the light and pass the dro

[Verse 2: Blu Cantrell]

Possibilities are endless with you and me  
I know it will be okay, we could have everything  
Alone, it's you that's all I want  
Baby believe in us  
I've got to have your trust

[Chorus: Blu Cantrell]

Oooh, oh, you got me so, it feels so slow  
I'm racing, I'm so impatient  
Oooh, oh, you got to know, you got me so  
I'm chasing, I'm so impatient

[Verse 3: Blu Cantrell]

Baby I'm waiting, baby I'm waiting  
I'm so impatient  
It's unexplainable, something remarkable  
Never felt quite like this

You win from just one kiss  
Let me know, 'cause I can't let you go  
Not with the love we made, not looking for heartache  
Baby I'm waiting, baby I'm waiting  
I'm so impatient

[Chorus]

[Verse 4: Fat Joe]

Yeah, oh, uh, uh  
I ain't come to judge, I come to love  
In fact, I came to cum, not makin' love  
Girl you know the rules when you dealin' wit thugs  
And girl, it's me and you, stop chasin' a crush  
Uh, I know you want me don't ya  
You know you need me don't you  
Don't lie, I can see it in your eyes  
Thick hips, nice lips, right size  
Papi's big, but fit in between them thighs  
And it ain't about the box, it's 'bout the rocks  
And that Malibu view on the mountain top  
Just a few reason's why you feelin' the kid  
You know, spacious cribs, outragious trips  
Forget about ya friends, man they hate this shit  
If you gave them the power, they would make the  
switch  
Who knew those words I do would make you rich  
But for now Blu, you'se my impatient bitch

[Chorus 2x]

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