

Sisqo F/ LuvHer

"M.A.F.I.A. Land"

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[Lil' Kim]

Yeah....uhh

In the M.A.F.I.A.'s Land ya'll

Where loyalty is everything {*thunder sounds*}

The M.A.F.I.A. forgives but never forgets

Let me tell you

In the MAFIA's land where there's one boss and one
clan

Yes mans they surround us like steaks in pans

All 'em wanna be the man right hands wash the left
hands

Loyalty's priority in this fam

Where life's initiated ain't no givin' it back

Once you in it like Bennet you'll soon be lieutenant

Like me the Don Juan Miss Yvonne

the sweat-a the money gett-a

Copin mad cheddar

Stevie's all Wondering how I got in this position

One day Frank was fishin' for competition expidition

Number one, his name is Barry Madanno

Push the phat Milano '96 mission cost ya barizano

I lay gently in the Bently through binoculars he seemed
popular

Givincci socks Cartier coolats

H-class rocks and charms like Bohemians

Sick like lukemians, receding hairlines

Watch how genuine his gold mine decline

When Frank pops the wine, I cocks the nine

Niggas peeped it from behind and slipped their clips in
quick

One chick named Nick thought she was the shit

Tried to play Big Poppa, don't worry

Minutes before I dropped her the blow! blow! blow!

Like a parol-e the bitch violated

So how you like it coffins or creameted

chorus:

There ain't a day in my life that rolls by

That I don't get high, sit back and won't cry

I used to roll hard with tons of bitches
But now it's just me and my niggas, whah
(repeat)

[Lil' Kim]

Street murders, thug parasites
We official no fake gators
Coppin' fire arms with dug missles
We leavin scar tissue
That nigga Barry still aggy about that slut
Mob nigga what! threw the gang sign up
The nigga chuckles, just slip the loot
On my belt buckles and cracked his middle nuckles
Damn how could a deal for a couple mill
Result to such violence
And throw our whole shit off balance
Yet still, they pat me down from all angles
Trapped inside this devil's triangle
Like Bo I had the Jangles
And movin' slow to slide up on these Mexicans
One cross eyed and hunchbacked
The other must be mixed with black
The third nigga had missin' teeth and tatto tear drops
Long hair, chest for like a bag of rocks
Before this chops
I grabbed the keys to locks, the jewels and the rocks
The cream in the box, etc. etc. etc. and it don't stop
I got away with everything, the cash and the stash

chorus:

[Lil' Kim]

So now I'm titled mission acomplished
My man was astonished
He looked as if there was a foul aroma in the air
Stinkin! I know what this nigga thinkin'
Damn she's too little, too pretty, too quiet
The bitch is hired, mob's wife for life
Diamond heist with Trife, contracts on your life
We increase the price, uuhh
So guess who the bitch is, but for now I be the mistress

chorus:

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