

## **Lil' Kim f/ Snoop Dogg**

### **"Kronik"**

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[Snoop Dogg]

Aiyyo Queen Bee, it's Big Snoop Dogg  
Why don'tcha blaze up some of that  
sticky icky icky icky icky icky icky ICKY!

(Yeah Snoop, I feel you man)  
(That package of Lil' Kim just be CALLIN me)  
(Somebody help me, please!)  
{\*somebody, somebody please\*}

[Lil' Kim]

Tell you why I'm so damn fly  
One hit of me and you'll be so damn HIGH  
Plus I got that hydro flow (so sexy)  
Come and get yo' head right (nigga)  
He's an addict of my pillow talk  
Hourglass body and my runway walk  
I got a sweet tooth for the chocolate guy  
See him lickin on his lips with his chocolate thai  
He'll have my wrists lookin like rainbow bright  
Once he stick his pipe in this atomic light  
Lil' Kim have you fiendin fo' mo'  
Get you higher than a jar of that {??}

[Chorus - Snoop singing w/ help]

Girl yo' shit's the chronic (chronic chronic)  
{\*shit's the chronic baby\*}  
Like a strawberry bag of weed  
{\*like a strawberry, bag of weed I\*}  
One hit of the chronic - woo, OWW!  
Brother, she'll put yo' ass to sleep  
{\*she'll put yo' ass to sleep\*}  
{\*ahh, na na\*}

[Lil' Kim]

My sugar daddy from Brooklyn just sent me a page  
He tryin to come blaze some of this watermelon haze  
Pretty girl keep him home for days  
Bustin nuts and seein circles from this bag of sweet  
purple  
Homies out in L.A., call me Lil' Sticky

Got G's walkin with my name on they dickies  
Get'cha higher than Amsterdam, God is my witness  
I put the red light district out of business  
They want me off the streets, they say I'm illegal  
I'm more potent than a pound of sour diesel  
Lot of copycats, don't make that mistake  
That homegrown shit'll give yo' ass a headache  
Who's that peepin in my window  
Tryin to get a toke and a sniff of this indo  
This bag of Kim have you ready to spark shit  
I'm the hottest product out on the market

[Chorus] w/ different ad libs

[Chorus Two - same people]  
I'm addicted to the chronic  
{\*said I'm addicted to it, baby\*}  
Baby girl what'cha doin to me  
{\*what'cha doin me, what'cha doin me\*}  
Ain't nothin like the chronic  
{\*ain't nothin like it nah nah nah\*}  
She'll put yo' ass to sleep  
{\*she'll put you right to sleep, 1-2-3\*}

[Lil' Kim]  
I got the fiends lined up coppin my shit twice  
Nookie get you so nice I got to raise the price  
Got dudes puttin up they cars, cribs and ice  
Centurions, for a hit of this Lil' Kim  
Toppa topa my Jamaican bredderns  
Rude bwoy dem come holla at a legend  
Throw your dutchies in the sky if you're fresh from yard  
Honey girl leave ya 'round the morgue (honey girl)  
Sayin damn ma, I love you like de lah  
De ganja, sensi-milla  
Can I feel ya, just wanna touch ya  
I told y'all before I'm the ultimate rush  
The chronic nigga

[Chorus] w/ all new ad libs

[Chorus Two] w/ new ad libs

[ad libs to fade]

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