## MotoLyrics.com

MotoLyrics

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

## Dropkick Murphys "Single Black Female"

Visit "Single Black Female" on MotoLyrics.com

Yeah yeah yeah yeah Yeah, and it don't stop Yeah yeah, and it don't stop Yeah, and it don't stop B.I.G., rock-rock on

Uh huh, and it don't stop Yeah yeah, and it don't stop Yeah, and it don't stop Queen Bee, rock-rock on

[Lil' Kim]

Sometimes a gal forget cout, hoo hoo hoo hoo Ain't that the truth, frontin' like they bulletproof Lil' Kim this, Lil' Kim that She rap but stay bangin' Lil' Kim tracks Your career is on the rocks again Yeah, I'm back on top, what? You forgot Queen Bitch, W-W-W-dot-com Read the 27th Psalm, sing along The Lord is the light of my salvation Thou shall fear when He calls So when you MC's come to eat up my flesh and blood Ya'll all will stumble and fall (ha ha!) Still that's not all, bitches have the gaul To be writin' my rhymes, said B.I.G. write my rhymes My nigga gone now, so who writin' my rhymes? No disrespect, ya'll bitches seekin' publishing checks

[Mario] (Lil' Kim) If I'll tell ya, I'll tell ya now (Queen Bee, Queen Bee) Would you keep, just keep on feelin' me (Wha? What?) If I tell ya, I'll tell ya how I feel (If I tell ya how I feel) Would you keep bringing out the best in me? Stop stressin' me

[Lil' Kim] Keep my jewels frozen like they've been in the freezer Haters - if that don't please ya, I don't need ya Even Mom Dukes live in an igloo Bought my whole crew businesses for Christmas Yeah, I see ya'll! Colorful minks and things Polars on ya shoulders, about a half in ya rings Once, got to switch my pitch up Pin-stripped suits with gauders with vests Black pearls around the neck Come on, ya'll chicks can't be serious How's the weather down there my dear, I'm just curious Been the sex symbol since Jack B. Nimble You can never be me, you can only resemble Copped the presidential suites for weeks, ya'll just a day out One ass picture in a magazine, I gets a layout My nigga gone now, so who writin' my rhymes? No disrespect, ya'll bitches on them publishing checks

[Mario] (Lil' Kim) If I'll tell ya, I'll tell ya now (Queen Bee, Queen Bee) Would you keep, just keep on feelin' me (Wha? What?) If I tell ya, I'll tell ya how I feel (If I tell ya how I feel) Would you keep bringing out the best in me? Stop stressin' me

[Mario]

Stop wastin' all of your time Doin' all that rappin', cuttin' or writin' Don't know that she's the Queen Why can't you see? Ya'll should just believe Everyone's trying to tell you

[Lil' Kim]

If I talk freaky - then that's my business If I dress freaky - then that's my business Got folks praticin' how to spit like this Sexy C-E-O makin' hits like this HUH?! I know you pissed, but take some advice from me In five years, you'll be as nice as me But right now, nah, ya'll ain't ready I'm a single black female and this goes out to Heddy

[Mario] (Lil' Kim) If I'll tell ya, I'll tell ya now (Queen Bee, Queen Bee) Would you keep, just keep on feelin' me (Wha? What?) If I tell ya, I'll tell ya how I feel (If I tell ya how I feel) Would you keep bringing out the best in me? Stop stressin' me

If I'll tell ya, I'll tell ya now (Queen Bee, Queen Bee) Would you keep, just keep on feelin' me (Wha? What?) If I tell ya, I'll tell ya how I feel (If I tell ya how I feel) Would you keep bringing out the best in me? Stop stressin' me

Visit Dropkick Murphys page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.