

## Finger Eleven

### "Latifah's Law"

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Alright listen, I'm back again cause that's what you  
required of  
Me steady rhyming, and I'm so sick and tired of  
Being forced to put suckers in their place  
You make me mad enough to punch you in the face  
But I'm not trying, so never sound like I don't bone to  
pick with you  
Show and prove that you can stand on your own two  
I speak the poetry, dissing those who keep on quoting  
me  
Try to play me, cease it, you don't know me  
So smile in my face, behind my back take a line or two  
I'm not an idiot, so who you think you lying to?  
Queen Latifah's here to lay the law down  
So speed it up or shake it around because it's a  
showdown  
The 45 King is arising, suprising, hypnotising star, he's  
up to par  
So I hope you've prepared yourself for what you're in  
for  
This is Latifah's Law

BMW's and gold rope chains don't impress me  
Or get you closer to the point you can undress me  
Get skeezed, you nose will bleed, that's how they live  
life  
Prepare to feel the wrath of the giver of all life  
Fire and desire make you go a little higher  
When I grab the wire of the mic  
And get hype, I'm sorry you sound dot  
Cause I roll like the homicide squad  
You must be broke and, hoping that I'm soft but I'm  
dope and  
Left you in the litter to consider coping with  
Life, it's trife yeah, but these things happen  
You need to make it better, stop trying to be the mack  
again  
Get a grip on the African way  
Cause there's a sucker born every day  
Crime's the way for you to see what the Queen saw  
And this is Latifah's law

Now DJ Mark made up a beat that he can bring you  
And I of course supply the rhyme that you can swing to  
The Flavor Unit keeps all, and keeps a way to band  
And slides keep the hardcore fall, cause I'm heavy-handed  
Whip out a .45 caliber pen and begin  
A funky message from beginning to end  
Peace be to Africa, can't forget my other land  
Won't fulfill my heart unless I speak about the motherland  
You say you're living right, but we know it's nonsense  
In case you forgot, just check your conscience  
At showtime, I blow lines, you don't get yours, I get mine  
Your showtimes, you behind, the Queen Latifah divine  
Rule number one: don't step across the line that I drew  
Number two: don't take credit for something that you didn't do  
Number three: check your heart, every man has a call  
It's time for me to go, but I'll be back, y'all

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