

Finger Eleven

"Nuff' of the Ruff' Stuff"

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Get funky with it

[VERSE 1]

I told you before: you burn when you play with fire
So take off your hats, matter of fact hail the new Sire
You're hungry as hell, so i'm cookin up the chowder
It's laced with ingredients, gon' come on like
gunpowder
Pom-pom! lick a shot, then I got to order
I'm runnin for the border for causin disorder
Pom-pom! lick a shot, got on my defenses
I'm runnin for the fences, of course I'm relentless
The particular name of this queen is Latifah
I've often been classified as a feminine teacher
Collectively capture the heart of a nation
Love my culture and show appreciation
You're lookin for the black influ'?
I do want too give it to you
What are you mad?
Give me some of what you had!
You can huff-huff, puff-puff and bluff-bluff
But I got nuff of the ruff stuff

(Ruff and tuff)

(And all that stuff)

[VERSE 2]

Now nuff of the ruff stuff, that's what I do, and I do it
well
The proof is in the puddin, I show and prove, not show
and tell
Talk tales, you get caught up in a crossfire
Buckshot must be what you want and desire
I write concepts, I don't be frontin or be buggin
I solely write the rhymes for the beats that you be lovin
It's a love thang, the Queen doin her thang
If I was a liquid, you would drink me like Tanq'
You think I'm kickin things that I myself don't even
heed?
I rap not for the love of music, but for greed?
"Latifah's booty, yo, she could never succeed"

Shiit...

You watch me do it and boom it, the Flavor Unit will
snap necks

You a-fi listen a likkle, you fi go buy the cassette

You're starvin, cause you ain't had enough

That's right, nuff of the ruff stuff

(Ruff and tuff)

(And all that stuff)

[VERSE 3]

You talk about flavor...

I got enough flavor to make a grapefruit sweet

Get old ladies jumpin out of their seats

Change a peach to a pear to a plum with a little sun 'n
rays

I got flavor for days

Now I'm the type that the fellas call a honey, and

>From me you know you get a worth for your money,
and

This is no meaningless attack, I gave you a chance

Matter of fact, yo, I ordered them to 'dance

For me', they tried to turn me 'inside out'

They felt the 'wrath of my madness', I let them 'come
into my house'

It's called 'latifah's law', for the criminal to curse

And all the gentlemen know its rule: 'ladies first'

Not the typical female that tends to

Fall vitim to the 'evil that men do'

Small puff, I call your bluff

I'm not mad, I just had enuff of the ruff stuff

(Ruff and tuff)

(And all that stuff)

Everybody know Latifah love positivity

Now positivity erase negativity

Mi comin inna di dance ???

Me rollin with the Flavor Unit posse

As a black woman mi want equality

Equality, and di freedom to be me

Mi have a mother Rita, only call her Mommy

Likkle brother and sister, Angelo and Kelly

A brother in them laws, but mi call him Winki

Lost mi daddy and ??? family

??? black ??? black country

Believe in one God, one tribe, one destiny

Cease!

