

## **Funkmaster Flex "Freestyle - Lil' Kim"**

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Mmm, mmm-mmm  
Check it out, the Queen Bee  
That's me  
My man Flex, he's up next  
Yeah, check it out  
Hey, yo Flex  
There's a lot of mufuckers out here that wanna be like  
us... real bad  
But we got to show them who's on top  
Nuhmean?  
Uh, check it out, uh  
Fellow bitches, adapt to any rebel wishes  
Check it out, the Queen Bee  
Lil' Kim, Yeah  
That's right  
Lil' Kim in the house  
Check it out  
Wit my man, Flex  
Uh

Sometime a gal can get couth, ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh!  
Ain't that the truth?  
Frontin like they bulletproof  
And those with no couth  
Get thrown off the roof, like Bishop with the Juice  
part-nah, let your noose loose  
Bitches got the audac-ity  
tryin to say they gettin cash like me, get ass like me  
You couldn't be as classy as me  
Even if you roll a Eva curtain

and diamonds on the surface it just defeats the  
purpose  
Hoe, I'ma double bitch  
I lick dicks sometimes for the hell of it  
Who stack chips like computers never celibate  
Stash weed in Bermuda  
Look around, look around, the room's empty  
So, I guess that be me  
The Queen B, Double E  
I keep my foes close  
like I used to chop my hoes close

But this cat named Gicanno's  
Who used to call me bag lady  
Cause if you lick me from my  
index finger to the thumb, it shouldn't stay numb  
See, I live this life, you wish this life  
Dream this life, of royals  
Motherfuckers got you gas motor spoiled  
So what you gonna do when you run out of oil?  
Crumble like the foil

This goes out to you  
Sealed with a kiss, the Queenuesche  
Uh, yeah, check it out  
Me and my man Flex; we just doin this shit

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