

## Lil' Kim "Another"

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Biggie] Yeah... fuck you  
[Lil Kim] Fuck you too!  
[B.I.G.] Fuck you bitch  
[Lil Kim] Fuck you motherfucker  
[B.I.G.] You ain't shit anyway, fuck you  
[Lil Kim] You ain't shit, you fat motherfucker  
[B.I.G.] Yeah, whatever whatever  
[Lil Kim] Whatevah  
[B.I.G.] You wasn't sayin that when you was suckin my  
dick  
[Lil Kim] You wasn't sayin that when you was eatin my  
bush!  
You a nasty motherfucker!  
[B.I.G.] Check it, uhh  
[Lil Kim] Crab ass

Chorus One: B.I.G.

What do ya do when yo' bitch is untrue?  
You cut that hooker off and find someone new  
I need another bitch (another bitch), in my life

Verse One: Notorious B.I.G.

Uh-huh, uhh, uhh  
I know he don't treat you like I treat you  
Time to explain the game you see through  
Sex is lethal, I ain't gon lie  
Means to get ya back, I ain't gon try  
Like this ya'll, my girl sucked anotha nigga dick y'all  
Light skinned with the chrome die six y'all  
Thought they was creepin, two trips to V-A every third  
weekend  
While you was sleepin, he hit you on the box  
Sixty-nine go non-stop  
Shoulda left ya then, but my heart said not  
You knew too much, the relationship grew too much  
You knew about the crack vials, means to be trialed  
Way I hid dough under the bathroom towel  
Waited for a while, thought you was my right thing  
Then things got frightening  
Peep the scene, sorta like Sam Rosten

Guess you ginger, huh, go figure  
Never thought you could be a gold digger  
Take my dough and spend with the next nigga  
Asked my man Trigga, my ace boom coon  
Told me cut the bitch off 'fore the shit balloon  
Now I'm like Brandy, Sittin In My Room  
Pissy drunk listenin to Stylistic tunes  
Or the O-Jays, thinkin bout the old days  
My nigga's like, fuck that bitch, go play  
Baller, did she beep you? Don't call her  
Guess who I seen, that freak bitch Paula  
She was askin bout ya whereabouts  
Here's the digits, I know you can wear that out  
Tear that out the frame, ya game so tight

You'll be all fuckin night

Chorus Two: Lil Kim

What do ya do when your man is untrue?  
Do you cut the sucker off and find someone new?  
I need another man, in my life

Verse Two: Lil Kim

Mmm, uhhh, uhhh!  
Member when you said you would die for me, shit  
All of that was just lies to me  
Motherfucker shoulda never said bye to me  
Now you cry for me, like Jodeci  
It's like that y'all, my nigga hit another bitch from the  
back y'all  
Black nasty and matter fact ya'll  
Shoulda seen the hoe, nigga pack ya shit  
You out the door, ohh  
What about the fight in the Mirage?  
I seen ya Benz, parked outside my sister's garage  
Said it was ya friend Rog, bullshit  
I ain't gonna keep puttin up wit the bullshit  
And still I, never sweat these bitches  
Who be hanged like plaques on the wall and ya  
pictures  
Scalin fishes, my love is concrete  
Stashin ya heat in the passenger seat  
of the Nautica Jeep, we've been down for so long  
Still a bitch like me tryin to hold on  
Teary eyed, damn a bitch steamin  
Girls steady screamin, 'Kim you need to leave him!'  
When I testified in court, couldn't think straight  
thinkin bout the bitches I fought  
over you, nigga half the shit you bought

And fuck you, movin is my last resort  
You see nine outta ten niggaz, ain't shit  
One outta five niggaz suck a dick  
Ya mad at me, too bad she ain't as bad as me  
Shoulda kept the freak bitch off my canape  
Now you see, ain't no pussy warm as mine  
Long as mine, ain't no love as strong as this  
When I sucked ya dick, it's like smokin a roach  
Uhh, I go from first class to coach

Chorus One, Chorus Two, Chorus One, Chorus Two

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