

Lil' Kim **"Clap Clap"**

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Nicki Minaj Talking]
Roman's Revenge, um,
you know, she just really jumped out the window
and you gotta be careful when you pick fights
and that's what I've learned in this business
you just never know...

[Lil' Kim]
Shut the f-ck up

Who the f-ck want war
FedEx beef straight to your front door
It'll be a murder scene
I'm turning Pink Friday to Friday the 13th
Aight you Lil Kim clone clown
all this buffoonery, the shit stops now
time for you to lay down, I'm sick of the fraud
I put hands on this bitch like a spa massage
we all know your last name is what got you a job
you use to put together gimmicks something like a
collage
since you putting on a show, you gon' get the appause
clap clap, lift your frame like a f-cking garage, yeah
this hood sh-t you and Drake ain't built for
this the sh*t the other bitch almost got killed for
I'm still counting what hardcore generated
bet my sh-t keeps spinning like it's syndicated
corny broad I'll leave pyou bloody like you menstruated
your hot air ass bitch should have been deflated
this aint a championship fight I've been the greatest
see the fact is, what you doing I did it
lames trying to clone my style, run with it
thats cool, I was the first one with it
you deluded kim wannabe you just hate to admit it
I'm the Blueprint you aint nothing brand new
check ya posters and videos, you'll always be number 2
I seen 'em come, I seen 'em go, still I remain
sweety, you going on your 14th minute of fame
I'm over 10 years strong still running the game
cut the comparisons, I'm in the legendary lane
fighting for ya spot, y'all please, I'm solidified
with my hands tied, you couldn't beat me if you bitches

tried
either you high, or sipping that sh-t Wayne on
I get top dollar for whatever my name on
go stick your head in a tornado, brainstorm
I drop bombs, FLex, Napalm
black and yellow, will pull up in your ghetto
Giuseppe's when I step out, posted up in stilettos
p-ssy so pink like my kitty saying hello
if I whistle, they'll pistol whip you in all five borough's
I'm in Brooklyn, I'll be everywhere comfortably
now who pumped you and told you to come romp with
me
you the type to run your mouth and then run from me
I'm poppin' off in your hood with no company

come on, Queens aint showing you no love
I was there the other night poppin' bottles with the
thugs
you like Washington Heffa I'm Benjy.
You got a buzz right now, an' I had a frenzy
oh yeah, welcome to the fam', Fendi
you need to stop, you're not hot, you're a burning
match
that means the end is near soon, copy that
oh I see, they really got you gassed like
I'mma think of the past
better slow down dummy, you bout to crash
stink p-ssy hoe, I'm giving you a bath
thermometer in hand and I'm coming for your ass
who you think you getting past
I see right through you, you're whole sh-t is made of
glass

[Nicki Minaj]
You see right through me
How do you do that sh...

[Lil Kim]
I draw back, I'm a Brooklyn thorough bred bitch
rep for my borough bitch
never been the type to have beef and try to settle sh-t
I ride out till the wheels fall off
and my n-ggas squeeze til the last shell go off
f-ck ya whole team, all I see is a bunch of weirdo's
you's a airhead bitch, scarecrow
haha, aint nothing old but my money bitch
hahaha, this is grown liquid assests
Benjamin's my daddy you Young Money bastards
you and Diddy, sorry bunch of swagger jackers
I mothered you hoes, I should claim you on my income
taxes

Bobby Fischer in the flesh, taught by the great
so on my next move, I'm yelling checkmate

I smell a massacre
Charles Manson you don't stand a chance with her
Jeffrey Dahmer you looking like lunch to me
I'm bout to kill all you bitches like Ted Bundy
leave your whole head red like Peg Bundy
you're hilarious, thanks for all the laughs
you're garbage so I'm taking out the trash
you sh-t on me, come on baby girl
ain't enough ass shots in the World
you're a nuisance, you'll probably steal my new sh-t
but you could never f-ck with me so chuck it up, Deuces
all around the World I ball like a ball team
I stack chips, call me Mr's Rosteam
tricks is for kids, silly rabbit, your my offspring
Kim more anticipated than a Lebron ring....

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