

# Lil' Kim "Da Butta"

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Will Smith:

Uh, uh, uh

What?

Whoo! Ha-ha

Yeah mic check

Mic, mic, mic, mic, mic, mic, mic, mic

Alright now let's go yo

Lil' Kim and Will:

Here come the butter baby

(I bring it smooth and hot)

Here come the butter baby

(Bringing it smooth and hot)

Here come the butter baby

(I bring it smooth and hot)

What? What? What? What?

Will Smith:

Here come the butter baby

Bringing it smooth and hot

Got the staff from K-B

Singing this groove a lot

So I got my spiral notebook

Drink and pen

And then abracadabra y'all, done it again

Married but I flirt a little

Siking the ladies

In the videos I be bringing it like Mike in the 80s

Level of success based on my level of risk

You've been yelling for the lyricist

Then reveling this

Old school hip-hop a beat and a rhyme

Some chapters and some verses, you seek and you find

Look no further here I go, Big Will, Johnny Inferno

Flame by hip-hop burns eternal

All aboard on my train to fame

Rappers hoping that it'd rain

Trying to stop the game

But rain can't stop me

I got a coat in the crib

Hey look y'all yellow bricks quit beefin' at the whiz,

what?

Lil' Kim and Will:

Here come the butter baby  
(I bring it smooth and hot)  
Here come the butter baby  
(Uh, bringing it smooth and hot)  
Here come the butter baby  
(I bring it smooth and hot)  
What? What? What? What?  
(Lil' Kim y'all what?)

Lil' Kim:

Lil' Kim, Big Will give a damn how y'all feel  
Hate, but on the real, Big Will is seven mill  
If I wasn't on top I'd have a lot less ends  
I'd most likely have a lot less friends  
You know what I learned, let them keep talking  
Uh-huh, pull up in an Azure and watch them keep  
walking  
[Will Smith]  
Kim haters be making me wanna flip and react

Lil'Kim:

No-no-no, chill Will and let me do that (alright)  
Huh, I gotta eat can't get with broke cats  
You know the queen like to be where the money at  
I'm the mother, y'all like adopted in this

Call us Mr. and Mrs. Papadapolis

When will y'all learn?  
Y'all just interns  
You gon' get what you earn, just wait your turn  
I rock telephones with the TV screens  
So I can have real phone sex  
Know what I mean?

Lil' Kim and Will:

Here come the butter baby  
(I bring it smooth and hot)  
Here come the butter baby  
(Bringing it smooth and hot)  
Here come the butter baby  
(Yo I bring it smooth and hot)  
What? What? What? What?

Will Smith:

It's the fun king, I've been doing one thing  
Running things for years, give me one swing  
And it's out of here, crack!  
Over the fence ladies and gents

Keeping rappers impressed but depressed by my  
current events

Kim:  
Yes Lord!

Will:  
Big Will swinging the best sword  
What'cha flexing for, don't be testing me boy  
Messing with me boy, you're stepping on the root of a  
daisy  
I have you're girl saying

Kim:  
Will why you do that to my baby?  
Yo Will, what they looking stupid in the face for?  
What? I can't have rocks the size of a baseball  
Trust me when I cop I make sure mine cut glass  
Never spend my last, like a crack head for the blast  
Y'all can kiss my ass acting like you know me  
You ain't got a Rolley, take this one here you owe me  
All in together now, wrists looking better now  
Screw greyhound bound, I'm getting cheddar now

Will:  
Burr! When she step up in the scene!  
Who! Ice gleam, y'all scream, "Bow to the Queen!"  
Ring on her finger mad phat  
Leonardo DiCaprio saw it and caught a flashback  
(mouth noise)  
All you rappers wanna snap, Jazzy Jeff got my back  
(mouth noise)  
Lil' Kim bring it back, Lil' Kim press the rack

Lil' Kim:  
Yeah I'm short and sexy, my love's divine  
My name is QB and I blow your mind with the  
(mouth noise)  
When I step up, body lookin' hot  
All the music just stop

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