

## Lil' Kim

# "Don't Fuck With Us"

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[Lil' Kim]

Ew I dont think yall ready for this  
a King and Queen Bee (go get them Kim) knockout  
kalabo here we go

[Kizurt]

Ready Kim A.K.A. Queen Bee

[Lil' Kim]

Yeah are you Kizurt A.K.A. King Bee

[Kizurt]

Yeah here we go

[Chorus: repeat 2X]

workin all day and now it is on  
Pull up and dont pay when the line long  
Girls in the club you wanna fuck  
Ice grillin the stub going to uh  
That is it cuz i am going to shine major ice  
I am talkin about blind ga like Vagus lights  
Never on the seen with out my team  
Cali stick it green  
When it's my last day, then it's my last day  
But until that day, you can't take away  
How they scream my name, how I pimp this game  
Critically acclaimed, until my last day

[Kizurt]

dont come to me with that dum ass  
shit I feel bad  
The bitch who snitch on me  
I will kill him before he can say  
please dont kill me Kizurt his blood  
will gushing on the floor go get them Kim

[Lil' Kim]

Here's a little lesson Lil Kim don't stress em  
Kick em all straight to the curb like Beckham  
Broke up wit my Ex he wit her for now but  
Little do she know she just a rebound  
Callin my phone she so outta pocket

I been there before o'girl you need to stop it  
Trickin on me when he tell you he ain't got it  
You don't get the picture  
My pictures in his wallet  
Never ever thought I would leave him alone  
But I let a dog roam now he wanna come home  
But I  
Don't trust him  
Though I still love him  
No longer want him  
Lookin at his cousin  
Kinda buzzin  
Loose off the goose  
Got him on a chase like cranberry juice  
When he's wit you he's wishin it was me  
You might be where he's at but I'm where  
He wanna be (Baby Baby!)

[Lil' Kim]

Blaw tadow, watch out now, uh-huh  
It's the little one and I'm not Bow Wow  
You got trees roll it up  
You a G throw it up  
Nigga slipped me his number in a note  
I tore it up  
Oh wait a minute they playin that shit slow it up  
What you outta Cris  
Fuck it Mo it up  
Ya'll just rookies  
Poppin on the scene  
Careful how ya'll talk 'cause we pop them things  
Ya'll see us on the TV  
Rappin and actin  
Yup uh-huh look a little closer  
Yea that's us Millennium Testarosa  
People takin pictures  
Blowin our cover  
Papirotzi gonna get you one way or another  
Wait a minute ain't that Brandy's little brother  
Straight from the East side  
And that's how I ride  
Here's another one

[Lil' Kim]

Fuck yall bitches suck a dick dont make my  
Boyfriend kizurt come out go get them kizurt

[Kizurt]

When it's my last day it will be better then yours  
I will make my day worth it fuck these bitches  
These bitches have nothing on me

What you gonna do when i step on the block  
No fuck that kim these are some bitches will die fuck  
these bitches

[Lil' Kim]

Uh uh uh uh  
See I come from the streets  
A world with racism and poverty  
It's hard to make peace  
Little girl with big dreams  
You don't have to settle  
We gone get out the ghetto  
We fight but still things ain't right  
Too many dying  
Lord knows I keep trying  
You don't know the pain I feel  
I miss you B.I.G.  
Let's find a cure for A.I.D.S  
Oh

[Lil' Kim]

Y'all better stand up or sit down, cause I'ma be here  
Pull up a beach chair and pop you a Becks beer  
I'ma live it up, 'til I'm a hundred with gray hair  
Glass house in Bel-Air that's, high up in the mountain  
Golden gates, and the brass water fountain  
'Til my last day, I'm goin hard  
And I ain't slowin up, 'til the Heliport's in my back yard  
'Til my whole team sign they name on that black card  
'Til I bring New York back, 'til I show you where I'm from  
'Til I show you how it's done, show you why I'm number  
one  
'Til my peeps is out the hood, 'til I buy my moms a jet  
'Til I own my first island and cash a trillion dollar check  
'Til I'm at the top of Forbes' richest lookin kosher  
With my name and my picture, right next to Oprah  
In negotiations with Bill Gates and his broker  
'Til I'm with Jehovah it ain't over 'til it's over

[Chorus]

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[Lil' Kim]

Besides God, what the fuck should I fear?  
The only one could stop me is that chick in the mirror  
I built my career on, blood sweat and tears  
And I'm still here, gettin stronger each year  
Cause what don't kill me, could only help build me  
I guess all that dirt just made me more filthy  
If being loyal's a crime, then I'm so guilty  
If you was missin a spine you'd still have to feel me  
Some came and went but your girl is everlasting  
'Til the day I'm gasping (gasping)  
And niggaz droppin tears on my Versace casket  
And I'm, reunited with Big, like nigga what happened?  
Shit got drastic, I missed you with a passion  
By now they should realize I'm not the average rap  
chick  
Ain't nuttin they could do now to stop my shine  
This is God's plan homey, it ain't mine

[Chorus]

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[Lil' Kim]

Until my heartbeat stops, my flesh goes numb  
And the last breath leaves my lung, I'll be  
The big Q.B., the problem in Prada  
The bitch that these rap hoes wanna become  
I been hated on many times, adored and idolized  
Check your stats, I'm all that, bottom line  
It's all there in black and white, read it and weep  
I'm the, perfect example of keepin it street  
Cause when it's all said and done and at the end of the  
day  
My actions spoke louder than whatever they say  
Yeah I'll rep the hood, stood the test of time  
So a cell'll hold my body and never my mind  
So, never mind any of y'all petty tactics  
I'm gettin fetty, movin through them tax brackets

Bitch you gotta be kiddin me, Kim's the epitome  
I'm the ghost of Big so you could never get rid of me

[Chorus]

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