

Lil' Kim

"Ms. G.O.A.T"

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Let's smoke some lah
To this Mardi Gra
I'm the dopest female that you heard this far
It don't get no better
The a trendsetter
Got a track for these rats
(Tryna steal her Cheddar)
Shake my thing
All the boys start to sing
Shorty is a ten
Think about me in his dreams
Nymphomaniac
Head like a brainiac
For those who slept
Little kim is back
And better than before
You thought it was impossible
Haters is sick
Need to check into a hospital
Praying for my downfall
Like it was a Sunday
But It's over
You only get five minutes of shine
Now the game is mine
The streets crowned ya girl Miss Greatest Of All Time
So follow me and i'll lead u the right way
Just sing along to the words I say
Come on

Dude these chicks sour
Gettin worse by the hour
And at the same time
I'm cakin up by the minute
But when you sick of hoing
I could show you bout pimpin
I'm tryna put u on the game
pay attention
to how to grind
i'm bout a dollar
not a dime
i'm colored blind

to everything except a dollar sign
bottom line
your career I break up
and take ya shine
like the feds did to jacob
well well well
i'll be damned
I shouldn't have to tell u who i am
but im the notorious K.I.M
yo flows got flaws like a chipped diamond
oh yes
I been watching you
copy me
my spot safe
got it on lock and key
i'm who you wanna be
but you can't be what ya not
the first lady
G.O.A.T dot

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