Lil' Kim "No Matter What They Say"

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Uh, yeah Queen Bee, 2000 Come on

No matter what people say
We got it going on
Who cares about what they think
(Won't you come and)
We are the number one
(Come and show me how you do that baby)
No matter what people say
We got it going on
Who cares about what they think
(Shake your body to the rhythm)
We are the number one
(If it drives you crazy)

Everywhere I go red carpet Gave the keys to valet tell 'em to park it Then I jumps out the Azure, a Lil' Kim aura Girls making faces like Ace Ventura And my B-A-D G-I-R-L-S is in the stretch LX Ain't shit you can tell us Even got some of these niggas jealous But tonight ain't about the fellas Bylgari perfume from a mile ya smell us Model agencies say it's easy to sell us We got sex appeal, I'mma keep it real If I didn't have a deal I'd still be worth a mill', uh Depending on how I feel I might go on a heist So at my wedding I can throw ice instead of throwing rice We fly like kites never gettin' into fights I got a whole bunch of dikes on ninja bikes

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No matter what people say

We got it going on
Who cares about what they think
(Shake your body to the rhythm)
We are the number one
(If it drives you crazy)

I'm just trying to be me Doing what I got to do So why y'all keep hating on me and my crew

Yo I'm saying Q.B Look at them and look at you

If I was you I'd hate me too Louis Vuitton shoes and a whole lot of booze Every other week a different a dude and other crews I make offers nobody can refuse You might even see me on the channel nine news I get paid just for laying in the shade To take pictures with a glass of lemonade My rocks shine like it was dipped in Cascade (Uh-uh, Kim been fly since she was in the fifth grade) Wake up in the morning to breakfast from a maid Wanted me so bad you went and copped the bootleg Y'all niggas played like a high top fade Some of the shit I hear I don't know how it got played Y'all rock Versace and y'all went out and bought it I rock Versace and y'all know I ain't paid for it My fam deep with security in the jeep When the Queen come in town everything shut down

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Breakdown, uh
Let's dance come on
Let's dance come on
I see you let's go
Yeah, Queen Bee, do it like this

I'm the highest, your highest title, numero uno

I'm not a Puerto Rican but I'm speakin so that 'ju know *Rakim* "This is how it should be done Cause this style, is indentical to none" The hip, hop, the hippie, the hippie To the hip hip-hop a ya don't stop To rock it to the bang-bang boogie To up jump the boogie To the boogie to the boogedy beat Now what you hear is not a fake It's the real Lil' Kim, Queen Bee (That's right) Now I know y'all heard other females rap But they ain't got nothin on me Cause, y'all take to my rap cause my rap's the best A hundred and fifty thou, sixteen bars nothin less (Nothin less) So to y'all haters, I paid y'all no mind In fact I'ma give it to y'all one more time like

Uh yeah, what? Come on, bounce, what?

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