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Lil' Kim "Nobody Do It Better.."

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[Lil' Kim]

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This is it this is the one That's what I'm talkin' about right here Yo Puff I don't think they ready for this one They ain't ready You ready? No doubt Yea me too Let's do it

If gettin' money is a crime then I confess It ain't about money I could care less I used to be a B now I'm a C breast I get em hard you handle the rest My music like heartburn burn your chest Like a nigga stick the axe inside your backs You be like "What the fuck was that shit!" Gimme some more I love my fans Gotta make em dance Would I ever make a whack joint Not a chance Show my male friends call me M&M's Cuz my pussy melt in your mouth and not in your hands Just a bad girl always rockin' dimes With the see-who's-stockin' skaters with the Lizzy's Purpose with the deadbeats Usually spited by my Goldilocks While first movin' flocks I'm movin' drops Cop the Ferrari when I'm roomin' the range Two of the same it ain't a thang pocket the change Now I'm just doin' my thing enjoyin' the fame Why not ain't no other bitches hot in the game

1 - [T-boz]

Nobody do it better than us Nobody do it better than us

Lil' Kim yeah everybody knows me

In a class by myself never where the ho's be I just avoid where all my foes be Cuz God damn muthafuckas is nosey Wanna know what I'm wearing What I'm drivin what I'm doin' Where I hang out at who the fuck I'm screwin' Damn I move way out to the boondocks So I can have a little bit of privacy You bought a tiny ass condo Way across the water with a telescope So you can spy on me You clowns belong in the circus Steady tryin' to hurt us Tell me what's the purpose They say I'm prejudice The only presidents that I fuck with Is the ones that's dead Like the big heads Never stingy with my Benji's Got enough dough to buy the West Indies Invest in Fendi's own Laurendi's Start my own doll like Mark & Mindy's Free all my niggas from the penitentiary Yea keep puttin' out records till the turn of the century

Repeat 1

You got a 5 and I got a 6 Back it up What's wrong with this picture nigga Pack it up I need a 6 figga nigga (uh huh) Yours is big but mines is bigga Cuz the Benji's is what it's all about Do my ladies know what I'm talkin' about If my shoes cost more than your car Ha don't expect to get far You the kinda nigga that like to plot Call your friends tell em that you hit the jackpot I keep razors in my bras For all you womanizers That's how much I despise it's up I don't get it I ain't wit it Can't see how other woman did it Niggas screamin' gimme Can't get a penny Yea I got plenty But you ain't got any? Now picture me takin' my hard earned money Throwin' it away by spendin' it on a dummy All he gon' do is spend it on another honey

I say let the nigga stay bummy I don't need a nigga I jerks it out Take it old school and smurf it out Give me a B and I'll merk it out Niggas know QB gon' work it out

Repeat 1

Nobody As we proceed to give you what you need In 2000 baby And we rock on and on All hail the Queen All hail the King BIG forever and we won't stop

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