

Lil' Kim

"Realms Of Junior M.A.F.I.A."

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Intro: Lil Kim

Ladies and Gentlemen
you are now listening of the sounds of The Notorious
B.I.G. and the Junior
M.A.F.I.A.
Jealous niggas recognise freak bitches fantasise
Aah aah

Chorus: Lil Caesar

Uh one two y'all you know I rocked 'cha
Step in the realms of Junior M.A.F.I.A.
One two y'all you know I rocked 'cha
Step in the realms of Junior M.A.F.I.A.
One two y'all, you know I rocked 'cha
Step in the realms of Junior M.A.F.I.A.
One two y'all, uhh, uhh, uhh uhh (Check it out!)

Verse 1: Lil Caesar

Easy livin, bitches givin pussy like it's free
My GS3 gleams perfectly
Lil Cae's get flour like the stems
Land's and Lexus' flexed with the M-A-F-I-A
Blunts make my day
Friday to Friday stay-be baby
plus stylus, sippin on Berry's iris
My windfall- be rich by sixteen
Swimmin in CREAM, fuck a dollar and a dream
Saw her knockin all ho's, dancin a machine, uhh
True bawler, bitch case might call her
A little shorty but I like my bitches taller
Nastiest, the flashiest, you got bust past your shit
while Big fuck your bitch
Uhh uhh, while your nigga take flicks
Uhh yeah Junior M.A.F.I.A. clique

Chorus: Cheek Del Vec

One two y'all, you know I rock ya
Step in the realms of Junior M.A.F.I.A.

repeat x2

One two y'all, uhh uhh uhh

Verse 2: Cheek Del Vec

I admit back in the days I did stupid shit
Now I changed, I'm in to bigger and better things
like rockin Cuban change, bitch copped the range
Del Vec was set with the Lex and diamond rings
Pop Moet with my bitch when it rain
Drink away the pain, got mad scars on my brain
A little nigga rolled for dough
Copped ki's across seas
and sent a memo from
a Cuban kid named Sallio
selled mad pulito
Coppin 'bout four bricks then I called Nino
Meet me at the airport, feds is on the stalk
Almost got caught cos the dumb bitch talked
How much you makin? What we're doin, wouldn't live
that
How much Moveet cost and where my cash stash at?

But the feds still couldn't get nuttin
JM I'm still stuntin and frontin

Chorus: Jamal

One two y'all, you know we rock ya
Little Jamal and Junior M.A.F.I.A.
repeat x2
One two y'all, you know we rock ya, rock ya
Little Jamal and Junior M.A.F.I.A.

Verse 3: Jamal

Mally G a villian, keep niggas feelin
my trigger finger enhancin peelin
ya dome piece with the chrome piece fat
I'll fuck around, black, catch a Mac to ya back
Lethal weapon with the eighteen leather
Schemin, bustin on whoever I can ejecta
Window, think slow sing low
Fuckin with Row Dog Mall you ain't know, aah
Remember this funkabist lyricist
Blow the premises out the frame wit this
killer seen with the guillotine shotty
with Junior M.A.F.I.A. rockin ya fuckin spot
Cockin the Glock, fifty bust, hit the dust
This spit shit murderous
Huh, now do you think that you can fade Jamal, I fade

dem all
and if I have to kill em all, I sure

Chorus: Notorious B.I.G.

One two y'all, you know I rocked 'cha
Step in the realms of Junior M.A.F.I.A.

repeat x2

One two y'all, uhh uhh uhh

Verse 4: Biggie

I got that venom rhyme like Sprite got lemon lime
Dina Carradine, keep a hand in all the time
My rhymes somewhat Shakesperian when I'm smear-
ien
to kissin my lawyer at my hearin-en
This day and age my rap is like the plague
I married this shit, y'all niggas still engaged
Turn blowouts to 360 waves
How this 12 gauge feel sittin on ya tongue, on ya lips
'n'
dippin with money L in the green beamer
sippin zimas on our way to see Katrina
She said she need a freak like me like Adina
Fucked her by mistake she had a twin named Regina
I seen her, lights excite all the freaks
Squirtin on curtains, lips, tits and sheets
Compete, meet death, ya dead, ya die
Don't fuck with B-I, that's that!

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