

Lil' Kim Feat. Havoc "Hold It Now"

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Now here's a little story I got to tell
About a gangsta-ass bitch, y'all know so well
It started way back, in history
With Lil' Kim, Junior M.A.F.I.A., and B.I.G

Go Kim! Go Kim! hold it, hold it now
Go Kim! Go Kim! hold it, hold it now
Go Kim! Go Kim! hold it, hold it now
Go Kim! Whoa

Now here's a little story I gots to tell
Bout the first rap bitch to rock Chanelle
Taught you how to get money and pop Cristal
Even gave y'all tips on ridin' cock as well
The Beehive, sticker say "better beware"
If it's buzzin' in the spot you know my boys is here
Cause we in the parkin' lot, you know the toys is there
Pushin' drop Bee wagons, two doors, ya hear?
Hold it now, the Queen's sittin' in the chair
Now y'all wanna dress sexy and dye your hair?
Will the real Kim stand up? It's frauds in here
I'm bout to pull the plug on all y'all broads this year
Lights out

When we come to the clubs they be like - hold it, hold it now
When we pull up on them dubs they be like - hold it, hold it now
Where my bitches and my thugs gettin' right - hold it, hold it now
Come chill in V.I.P. with us for the night - Whoa

When we come to the clubs they be like - hold it, hold it now
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Now all my all my all my bitches rub ya titties if ya love Biggie

And all my niggaz grab ya dicks if you feelin' a bitch
I'm in the middle of the dance floor - go Kim, go Kim -
killin' the shit
With the Belve', tryin' not to spill any shit
You know the Queen show love when I'm up in the club
I like to play with my coochie when I'm up in the tub
You a, sensitive thug, lemme give you a hug
Y'all thirsty-ass niggaz take this bottle of bub
I'm the, First Lady, so I can't lose
Because of me y'all rock rhymes in high heel shoes
Lil' Kim the Grammy winner get love worldwide
Now hold that, yo Havoc, let the beat ride

When we come to the clubs they be like - hold it, hold it
now
When we pull up on them dubs they be like - hold it,
hold it now
Where my bitches and my thugs gettin' right - hold it,
hold it now
Come chill in V.I.P. with us for the night - Whoa

And since Frank White taught me how to play the game
La Bella Mafia, nigga I play to reign
They put my album in the street like they pump the
'caine
I'm like bleach - Lil' Kim leave a permanent stain
I'm feared in my country like Saddam Hussein
I might give a, little head to - hold it, hold it now
All we ask is y'all show respect
Cause we don't want talk, big homey, just cut the check
Now I'm sittin' outside in my 6.6
Just signed a lil' deal bout 6.6
Used to transport bricks and make 6.6
If you look in my garage I got six joints

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