

## LL Cool J

### "Queens Is(feat. Prodigy)"

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[Intro]

[Prodigy]

Hit that nigga, man, fuck these niggas  
Straight up, all y'all niggas

[LL Cool J]

Yo, Yo

[Chorus: Prodigy]

Queens got the vets \*click\*  
(Killa Queens, killa killa Queens {Q-U})  
Queens be the best \*click\* {Yo}  
(Killa Queens, killa killa Queens {Q-U})  
Queens take ya heads {Yo} \*click\* {Yo}  
(Killa Queens, killa killa Queens {Q-U})  
Queens be the vets {Yo} \*click\* {Yo}  
(Killa Queens, killa killa Queens)

[Verse 1: LL Cool J]

Uhh, Yeah, Yeah, Uh huh, 'Cord this shit  
'Cuz I'm bout to practice this shit  
I'm here to crack ya cat's skulls open  
Fuck ya head up, more than that bullshit ya smokin'  
Niggas buzz you in the door, but I blew it open  
Ya rhymes is trash, that verse aint worth the token  
Try to hop this, monotonous, murderous thoughts  
When I'm plottin this, overthrow the government  
Burn the whole metropolis  
Lyrical warfare, hip-hip apocalypse  
Strap devils to the chairs  
Start shockin shit, Q U, I chew through  
We could battle in the projects and give or take the clue  
Flex could take one, too  
The wait, I'm supplyin'  
My crew pop they iron from ?HTM? to the peaks of  
Mount Zion  
I'm ready for the showdown  
Mention my name, cowboy, watch it go down  
I blow through your clique like hurricane Floyd  
Keep rappers paranoid, kept your bodies in the game

Is something I can't avoid  
Shit get tricky like Zigfried and Roy  
I seek and destroy

[Chorus]

[Verse 2: LL Cool J]

Uhh, turn me up a little  
I'm a blaze yall niggas and represent queens  
Run up in ya cribs, fill ya tubs qwith gasoline  
Smash ya plaques, tie ya arms back  
What's ya worse nightmare, Black? I'm beyond that  
The mic how I strike it, got 'em dialin' psychics  
Roll with minds, don't give a fuck if you don't like it  
With niggas that's invited without recited ignited  
It burn madd slow and that's why - easy to light it  
Me and the ghettos reunited, all the broads is excited  
Your ass looks stupid tryna fight it  
You wanna get your ass smacked up  
So you can dig into the stash that I stacked up  
But when my Queens niggas flashed, then you backed  
up  
Keep my dogs fed, so they can shit when niggas act up  
It's the L nigga dot com, dot hot lead red dot on your  
head, Be  
And the rappers you idolized, that idolized me  
I walk in the spot, niggas part like the Red Sea  
And Todd sharper horrors, we battle to the death  
Tonight there's no tomorrow  
I'm out for revenege, like rebels in Nicaragua  
But I can take it farther  
Travel back in time, fill ya baby bottle with lava

[Chorus]

[Verse 3: Prodigy]

Fucker, yo, aiyyo  
This is how we put it down, this is Veteran's Day  
We work hard so we can play hard and push them big  
things  
Persistant, we keep comin' like some nigs  
Droppin albums, every few years we rich  
We the best, we the vets  
We do this for the love, we thirst for that street shit  
It's P, nigga, check my record, it's flawless  
Do the knowledge to the chorus  
Yeah ya fuckin' right  
While I was raised on my fuckin' life  
I did my time on them corners, now I lead the fuckin'  
life  
Large dollars, guns and ice

Is nothin' you know my weight and the price of it  
You know how the Q dogs do cousin  
We don't follow trends, we set those, so get up on it (So  
get up on it) [click] [Chorus] [Chorus till fade - no  
background]

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