

LL Cool J "Queens Is"

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

Queens got the vets
(Killa Queens, killa, killa Queens)
Queens be the best
(Killa Queens, killa, killa Queens)

Queens take ya heads
(Killa Queens, killa, killa Queens)
Queens be the vets
(Killa Queens, killa, killa Queens)

I'm here to crack ya cats' 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 ain't worth a token

Try to hop this, monotonous, murderous thoughts
When I'm plottin' this, overthrow the government
Burn the whole metropolis, lyrical warfare
Hip-hop 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 get 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 Siegfried
and Roy
I seek and destroy

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I'ma blaze y'all niggas and represent Queens
Run up in ya cribs, fill ya tubs with 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 mad slow and that's why I'll easily 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's Shop of Horrors, we battle to the death
tonight
There's no tomorrow, I'm out for revenge
Like the rebels in Nicaragua but I can take it farther
Travel back in time, fill ya baby bottle with lava

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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
Persistent, 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 you 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

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