

# LL Cool J "Queens"

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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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