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Queen ''Name Callin'''

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1 - name callin hasn't fallen into what Im runnin I wouldn't dis another sista unless she had it comin

Repeat 1 Repeat 1 Repeat 1

?? Im bout to catch a charge Bitches that think they hard get snuffed Fuck the bodygaurd They need to shut the fuck up, or step to me All they can do is be mad at me Bitch, don't threaten me Niggas don't know Im nice with these You pay the price with these Come by this pisces, your life cease You couldnt see my if you looked at my life like mary Your style is cheesy How you gon beef? you dairy Better bewarey, cuz if it's necessary Be shoot the joint, I'll leave you somethin for the tooth fairy And all you rappers sellin more sex than skill, chill Ill rip your style, all the while keep my sex appeal Don't get it twisted yo, I never really favored you And I was raised by my niggas from the flavor u So fuck givin props where they aint due, fuck you And that nigga who wrote the rhyme for you too I got hot, when you play my spot you get laid like rugs And you'll never be the woman that your father was Stop flirtin with my last nerve and head south Next bitch say somethin worse, goin in your mouth

Repeat 1 Repeat 1

Another bitch after my crown but I don't hate her Cuz she couldnt come up if she was gettin fucked in the elevator What, you thought I wouldn't check your chin? Though I was your fuckin friend? See you and speak, tonight all that shit ends Don't act extra, where you from? High post on low income and then some Ready to leave your gums numb Listenin to you is like wack sex A premature ejactulation A quickie, that gets me stressed Youre doin it but it don't thrill me Bitch, you know you feel me Don't get scared now, time to face the real me Im ready to break my foot off in your anal Ready to bring you some pain yo Comin up with that playdough Style you stole, tried to mix it up and make it blimp Sound like lauryn, with a dash of lil kim We know bootleg, korean, coughin, schemin ho I know it's bootleg cuz they misspelled misquito What's worse? your press-ons, hair or gear? I should buy your contract, put your ass on hold for another year You picked the wrong one, so bring your click Now we can handle this like ladies Or care to smoke other shit

Repeat 1 Repeat 1

Makes ya feel like rappers be on some bandwagon shit But I gets boogie, quick fix with lyrics >from toastin too many spirits Fuck all these cheesy bum bitches fakin these riches Niggas representin for these real live niggas, 96 What the deal? chicks pimpin they sex appeal How you feel? (stupid!) Got the still now, dead up in your grill Bout to go up in your raw, so you industry whore Never saw the lights before, now you model and floss Overload your hold on piece, when I rock shit like this You can't flip, cuz ? be gettin twisted (what?) All that high shit that you be smokin got you buggin Think that you could step to my crew? We be nut smugglin Turnin rough niggas and the bitch is like what?

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