

Queen

"Nuff' Of The Ruff' Stuff'"

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Get funky with it

[verse 1]

I told you before: you burn when you play with fire
So take off your hats, matter of fact hail the new sire
You're hungry as hell, so I'm cookin' up the chowder
It's laced with ingredients, gon' come on like gunpowder
Pom-pom! lick a shot, then I got to order
I'm runnin' for the border for causin' disorder
Pom-pom! lick a shot, got on my defenses
I'm runnin' for the fences, of course I'm relentless
The particular name of this queen is Latifah
I've often been classified as a feminine teacher
Collectively capture the heart of a nation
Love my culture and show appreciation
You're lookin' for the black influ?
I do want too give it to you
What are you mad?
Give me some of what you had!
You can huff-huff, puff-puff and bluff-bluff
But I got nuff of the ruff stuff

(ruff and tuff)
(and all that stuff)

[verse 2]

Now nuff of the ruff stuff, that's what I do, and I do it well
The proof is in the pudding, I show and prove, not show and tell
Talk tales, you get caught up in a crossfire
Buckshot must be what you want and desire
I write concepts, I don't be frontin' or be buggin'
I solely write the rhymes for the beats that you be lovin'
It's a love thang, the queen doin' her thang
If I was a liquid, you would drink me like tanq
You think I'm kickin' things that I myself don't even heed?
I rap not for the love of music, but for greed?
Latifah's booty, yo, she could never succeed
Shiiit...

You watch me do it and boom it, the flavor unit will
snap necks
You a-fi listen a likkle, you fi go buy the cassette
Youre starvin, cause you aint had enough
That's right, nuff of the ruff stuff

(ruff and tuff)
(and all that stuff)

[verse 3]

You talk about flavor...
I got enough flavor to make a grapefruit sweet
Get old ladies jumpin out of their seats
Change a peach to a pear to a plum with a little sun n
rays
I got flavor for days
Now Im the type that the fellas call a honey, and
>from me you know you get a worth for your money,
and
This is no meaningless attack, I gave you a chance
Matter of fact, yo, I ordered them to dance
For me, they tried to turn me inside out
They felt the wrath of my madness, I let them come
into my house
Its called latifahs law, for the criminal to curse
And all the gentlemen know it's rule: ladies first
Not the typical female that tends to
Fall vitim to the evil that men do
Small puff, I call your bluff
Im not mad, I just had enuff of the ruff stuff

(ruff and tuff)
(and all that stuff)

Everybody know latifah love positivity
Now positivity erase negativity
Mi comin inna di dance ? ? ?
Me rollin with the flavor unit posse
As a black woman mi want equality
Equality, and di freedom to be me
Mi have a mother rita, only call her mommy
Likkle brother and sister, angelo and kelly
A brother in them laws, but mi call him winki
Lost mi daddy and ? ? ? family
? ? ? black ? ? ? black country
Believe in one god, one tribe, one destiny
Cease!

