

Queen Latifah "Nuff' Of The Ruff' Stuff"

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Get funky with it

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 the 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
Ruff and tuff
Ruff and tuff
And all that stuff

Now nuff of the ruff stuff, that's what I do, and I do it
well
The proof is in the puddin', 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 Tang

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"
Shit

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
You're starvin', 'cause you ain't had enough
That's right, nuff' of the ruff stuff

Ruff and tuff
Ruff and tuff
Ruff and tuff
And all that stuff

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 I'm 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'
It's called 'Latifah's Law', for the criminal to curse
And all the gentlemen know its rule, 'Ladies First'

Not the typical female that tends to
Fall victim to the 'Evil That Men Do'
Small puff, I call your bluff
I'm not mad, I just had nuff' of the ruff stuff

Ruff and tuff
Ruff and tuff
Ruff and tuff
And all that stuff

Everybody know Latifah love positivity
Now positivity erase negativity
Mi comin' inna di dance [Incomprehensible]
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 you're our family
[Incomprehensible] black [Incomprehensible] black
country
Believe in one God, one tribe, one destiny, cease

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