

Queen Of The Damned

"Rock The Body"

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The password is party.

[T. Lee]

Ha, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

For the 98 this is how we do

Queen Pen ya'll, T. Lee ya'll

Rock on ya'll, D-Dot ya'll

Come On

Hook:

[Queen Pen]

For all the honeys in the ghetto that's holdin their own
(rock the body)

[T. Lee]

For all my puffed out dogs in the club thugged out
(rock the body)

[Queen Pen]

And if ya know that it's a fact that we got your back
(rock the body)

[T. Lee]

Ain't no doubt Queen and Tray Lee turn it out (rock the
body)

[Tracey Lee]

Lyrically i spray ya'll it's Tray ya'll

Slay ya'll niggas it ain't hard to face me

Break ya'll niggas like A.C.

Stay armed in case these cats want to hate on me

Kill or be killed I'm God sent

My callin' make shit bounce like Spaulding

Ya'll know cuevo make Tray flow en fuego

Its T. Lee spittin' and I'm down with the Queen

[Queen Pen]

Radio play just really advances my chances

With big time niggas holdin legal finances

Ghetto star just about the whole of my life

Got eyes in the back of my head like mice

With ya chat bad boy, I lived it

I figure you just wake up in the morning

And blame it on a nigga

You's the type of nigga

I leave standin' at the bar

Have your thirsty ass waitin for my car tomorrow

It's them lame chicks that fuck it up for us

Runnin around the club bein a bag of darts
A bonafide child not like years in diss
Holdin down fort real Brooklyn shit
Weed rolled in fry talon dreads swa rich
Ain't nothin changed since '86
We stopped transportin' start makin hits
Ghetto from the start Queen represent
Hook:
[Queen Pen]
For all the honeys in the ghetto thatc12

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