

Alice

"Queens"

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[Verse 1 - Jeru The Damaja]

Shinin' star but not a movie actress
Mind refined, skintone many shades of blackness
And every man wanna have this, because she's the
baddest
And her booty it got the fatness
Many come with excess bagage from broken homes
To heal her dome I wrote these poems
And most love to talk on the phone
The real ones they either love you or they leave you
alone
Act childish even though they fullgrown
Some jump badge you gotta be like: shorty watch ya
tone
Causin' commotion cause the species deal with
emotion
No matter how dope they are they put you through the
motion
Some move real fast and others in slow motion
The ones that's upset they have they granny fix some
love potion
Some love flowers most smell like baby lotion
Some so ill they have a player talkin' love and devotion
The ones that been done wrong watch how you
approach 'em
And save those phoney lines they can tell if you
genuine
No matter how un-coachable I can coach you
I need to form my team...my black queen

[Hook - Jeru][2X]

"The-the-the-the Queens" (3X)
not "The bitches"

[Verse 2 - Jeru The Damaja]

Mother of mankind body a shrine black sunshine
God's most exquisit design wish they all were mine
The way she walk get me caught up everytime
Damn honey mad fine on some Sade shit is it a crime
The way she shake doubletape makes you break ya
neck

Women little or nothing talkin' about she want respect
You gettin' weak she eat you up and gingerly step
But if it's tight then you just might get her in check
But come correct and don't have the wrong one have
ya baby
Ask her how many niggaz she want she'll probably say
three
Some love to love you some love to spend money
I'm crazy tight with my loot but she can get all my
honey
My man doin' life behind ears and that ain't funny
And the sky is the limit if they find themselves a
dummy
Most like exquisit gear but they crib look mad bummy
Believe in T.V. with no concept of reality..my black
queen

[Hook][2X]

[Verse 3 - Jeru The Damaja]

Ancient universal symbol of fertility, black soil
Wicked royal and loyal her skin mask moves from baby
oil
She makes my temper boil I'm bound of her duty
Whether she got a real fat, or real flat booty
Due love the now man woman and child she makes me
smile
All those show her conference try to copy her style
Mothers watch my sisters and nieces
As I grow older my respect for her increases
If she a hoe I scoop up and teach her like Jesus
My excistance without her is meaningless
My goal is more than to get her undressed
I mentally caress this goddess, pittoresque the nubian
princess
See I once called her a bitch but she is a empress
And I can't live without her this I must confess
And thought sometimes she fills my life with stress
Nevertheless I love her to death...my black queen

[Hook][2X]

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