

**T-Boz****"Nobody Do It Better Than Us"**

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[Lil' Kim]This is it this is the one  
That's what I'm talkin' about right here  
Yo Puff I don't think they ready for this one  
They ain't ready  
You ready?  
No doubt  
Yea me too  
Let's do it

If gettin' money is a crime then I confess  
It ain't about money I could care less  
I used to be a B now I'm a C breast  
I get em hard you handle the rest  
My music like heartburn burn your chest  
Like a nigga stick the axe inside your backs  
You be like "What the fuck was that shit!"  
Gimme some more I love my fans  
Gotta make em dance  
Would I ever make a whack joint  
Not a chance  
Show my male friends call me M&M's  
'cause my pussy melt in your mouth and not in your  
hands  
Just a bad girl always rockin' dimes  
With the see-who's-stockin' skaters with the Lizzy's  
Purpose with the deadbeats  
Usually spited by my Goldilocks  
While first movin' flocks I'm movin' drops  
Cop the Ferrari when I'm roomin' the range  
Two of the same it ain't a thang pocket the change  
Now I'm just doin' my thing enjoyin' the fame  
Why not ain't no other bitches hot in the game

1 - [T-boz]

Nobody do it better than us  
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Nobody do it better than us  
Nobody do it better than us

Lil' Kim yeah everybody knows me  
In a class by myself never where the ho's be  
I just avoid where all my foes be  
'cause God damn muthafuckas is nosey  
Wanna know what I'm wearing  
What I'm drivin what I'm doin'  
Where I hang out at who the fuck I'm screwin'  
Damn I move way out to the boondocks  
So I can have a little bit of privacy  
You bought a tiny ass condo  
Way across the water with a telescope  
So you can spy on me  
You clowns belong in the circus

Steady tryin' to hurt us  
Tell me what's the purpose  
They say I'm prejudice  
The only presidents that I fuck with  
Is the ones that's dead  
Like the big heads  
Never stingy with my Benji's  
Got enough dough to buy the West Indies  
Invest in Fendi's own Laurendi's  
Start my own doll like Mark & Mindy's  
Free all my niggas from the penitentiary  
Yea keep puttin' out records till the turn of the century

Repeat 1

You got a 5 and I got a 6  
Back it up  
What's wrong with this picture nigga  
Pack it up  
I need a 6 figga nigga (uh huh)  
Yours is big but mines is bigga  
'cause the Benji's is what it's all about  
Do my ladies know what I'm talkin' about  
If my shoes cost more than your car  
Ha don't expect to get far  
You the kinda nigga that like to plot  
Call your friends tell em that you hit the jackpot  
I keep razors in my bras  
For all you womanizers  
That's how much I despise it's up  
I don't get it I ain't wit it  
Can't see how other woman did it  
Niggas screamin' gimme  
Can't get a penny  
Yea I got plenty  
But you ain't got any?  
Now picture me takin' my hard earned money

Throwin' it away by spendin' it on a dummy  
All he gon' do is spend it on another honey  
I say let the nigga stay bummy  
I don't need a nigga I jerks it out  
Take it old school and smurf it out  
Give me a B and I'll merk it out  
Niggas know QB gon' work it out

Repeat 1

Nobody  
As we proceed to give you what you need  
In 2000 baby  
And we rock on and on  
All hail the Queen  
All hail the King  
BIG forever and we won't stop

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