

Justin Miller**"Kimnotyze"**

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[Intro Lil' Kim]

Gib's mir rischtisch, gaaans egal wo

Ow

[Chorus 1 Lil' Kim (Troop)]

Kimmie, Kimmie, Kimmie

Can't you see

Sometimes ya style just hypnotize me

(And I just love your sexy ways

I guess that's why they broke

And you're so paid)

[2x]

[Verse 1 Lil' Kim]

I'm a big dog, ya'll don't wanna *uh* wit me

I rule on th streets like a trucker B

Move out my way when it's time to get paid

What you know about hydraulics on the escalade

We hit switches like they do in Cali

Cept we ain't in 6-4s we low ride in dinaleys

Lexus, Vipers, eatin' up the flo'

Straight-out swordfish wit the TVO

Since I been gone I know you miss my touch

Well I'm back, wit the Armez Laburky clutch

And the Harry Winstons, limited edition

And a tri-color range, I'm off the chain

Lil' Kim and Tomekk, we so hot we burnin'

Give it to you in English, put it down in German

Gib's mir rischtisch, gaaans egal wo

Said 'Roll right or don't roll at all'

Now, getcha walk on, getcha rub on

All my Gs in the club, getcha thug on

Getcha name back, putcha bling on

Big ballas at the bar, getcha drink on

Love to smoke out, getcha steam on

Low riders hittin' switches getcha lane on

Getcha game back, putcha mack on

And if I hear you talkin' yak, getcha smack ob

[Chorus 2 Lil' Kim]

Kimmie, Kimmie, Kimmie

Can't you see
Sometimes ya style just hypnotize me
And I just love your sexy ways
I guess that's why they broke
And you're so paid
[2x]

[Verse 2 Troop (Lil Kim)]

Ich bin horny,
Yell, ich geb' dir von vorne
Troop, Lil Kim, DJ Tomekk
Wieder werd ich No 1, wah dan, wah dan, wah dan
Bei dir gibt's so viel zu sehn, da gibt's keine Logik,
Da gibt's nix zu verstehn
Kimmy, willst du mit mir gehn?
Verlier meinen Verstand, ja, das muss ich gestehn
Mein Feuer, das brennt lichterloh
Von Karlsruhe bis nach Itzeho
Du treibst es auf die Spitze, du
(Gib's mir rischtisch, gaaans egal wo)
In der KÃ¼che auf dem Herd
In der Scheune auf dem Pferd,?,
Und danach noch mehr (Gaaans egal wo)
Und ich weiÃ es gefÃllt dir sehr (laugh)
Kimmy, ich weiÃ genau was ich tun soll
Und es ist ein tolles GefÃ¼hl oh wy

[Verse 3 Lil' Kim (Troop)]

Getcha walk on (Getcha rub on)
All my Gs in the club, getcha thug on
(Getcha name back) (Putcha bling on)
Big ballas at the bar, getcha drink on
(Love to smoke out) Getcha steam on
Low riders hittin' switches getcha lane on
(Getcha game back) Putcha mack on
And if I hear you talkin' yak, getcha smack ob

[Chorus 1 2x]

Hahahaha, hehe, gaaans egal wo

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