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Lil' Kim F/ Missy Elliott "The Truth"

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[LL Cool]] Uhh.. yeah.. See, this is what these mixtapes is all about.. Knah'msayin KaySlay? Talk to the people, with no interruptions and interference.. Put that mic down, admire the technique and tight tight sounds of a +Renagade+, never been afraid, the time is right now Before I take my bow and finally allow my love affair with rap to fade, I'll sink into the page Pleasur and the pain that came from rulin the game And the half Dominican that gave me brains in the fast lane A seventeen-year reign, simple and plain When I ruled the rap game and all my peers sold cocaine One-three-two Uptown, when Rich Porter told me "See you can push a new car, it's different for a rap star" And AZ was givin 50s to the homeless They never bragged about it - "L, we don't condone this" On the back of the bike with Alpo Doin a buck down one-two-five, hopin to stay alive Favorite spot rooftop Me and Big chuckle up when he was hittin up "Juicy" and whatnot Damn, when Dapper Dan got shot up Before they made drops when we had to cut the top up Some cats neglected the fact that L was hot Cause they warm and electin me hot when I stepped in the spot Lyrically reppin the block on Farmers to rock But my sex symbol status made me, corny to cop The microphone strategist ripped the apparatus Left competition embarrassed but I never held malice Kinda saw street literature Used to lose battles on purpose so these cats can

dream more I wanna see y'all shine without the use of a nine You might see a nigga, I see a black Einstein A diamond in the rough, he's remidin me as tough Young girls takin X, she's blinded by the stuff Oh my God, where did we go wrong? Are you doin what you're doin cause I ruined you with songs? God forgive me, I never knew my power to devour the demons Y'all know the Devil be schemin It's a manifestation of the pain of a nation that makes materialism the only thing we're chasin The real gangstas never talked to me tough Never told me they was hard, or claimed to be my God When I first found the courage to bounce up outta Queens And saw Big Dave comin up out the store with money machines My only dream was to rock mics in the spotlight Joint bumpin on Marley Show all night Whoever thought that I would be a movie star? A rap icon, chokin the game like a python Russell turned the hype on, exploded like a pipe bomb {*explosion*} Just because a young boy, turned the mic on Still admire skills and cats that are ill with lyri-kills, nowadays the chorus is payin the bill The black man found a way outta the hood Now it's slaves to {*edit*} mayor's not all good Don't let 'em take our music and plagiarize the game Then you call up and request it and pretend it's really flames? The tip of the iceberg, I'll hold my piece In the meantime, live smart, watch out for the beast Lyrical Picasso flow masterpiece Like Michaelangelo or Rembrant, you know? Si palare poco Italiano LL bravisimo, grazie, prego! MAis mejor siempre mi amigo Pero, music is muy muy duro

Tú sabe, que tú quieres es no problema Te quiero mucho, yo comprendo your dilemma Summer's comin, it won't always be winter

I pray to God He forgives me, I'm a sinner

That's a little message.. All the brothers and sisters out there.. Y'all be strong.. Keep your dreams flowin baby.. KaySlay I'm out for presidents to represent me..

But I wanna get 'em the right way, y'know? {*echoes*}

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