## Lil' Kim, Kim Freestyle

Mmm, mmm-mmm Check it out, the Queen Bee That's me My man Flex, he's up next Yeah, check it out Hey, yo Flex

There's a lot of muf\*\*kers out here that wanna be like us... real bad

But we got to show them who's on top

Nuhmean?

Uh, check it out, uh

Fellow bitches, adapt to any rebel wishes

Check it out, the Queen Bee

Lil' Kim, Yeah
That's right
Lil' Kim in the house
Check it out
Wit my man, Flex

Sometime a gal can get couth, ooh-ooh-ooh!

Ain't that the truth?

Frontin like they bulletproof

And those with no couth

Get thrown off the roof, like Bishop with the Juice

part-nah, let your noose loose

Bitches got the audac-ity

tryin to say they gettin cash like me, get ass like me

You couldn't be as classy as me

Even if you roll a Eva curtain

and diamonds on the surface it just defeats the purpose

Hoe, I'ma double bitch

I lick dicks sometimes for the hell of it

Who stack chips like computers never celibate

Stash weed in Bermuda

Look around, look around, the room's empty

So, I guess that be me The Queen B, Double E

I keep my foes close

like I used to chop my hoes close

But this cat named Gicanno's

Who used to call me bag lady

Cause if you lick me from my

index finger to the thumb, it shouldn't stay numb

See, I live this life, you wish this life

Dream this life, of royals

Motherf\*\*kers got you gas motor spoiled

So what you gonna do when you run out of oil?

Crumble like the foil

This goes out to you Sealed with a kiss, the Queenuesche Uh, yeah, check it out Me and my man Flex; we just doin this shit That's why I'm up next, you know what I'm sayin? We been there