

Lil' Kim, Notorious Kim

(Lil' Kim) (Notorious B.I.G.)

What?

Here's another one

What?

(Uh-huh uh)

What? Uh!

Here's another one

(Uh-huh)

Uh! Uh!

Live from NYC it's Q.B.

The heavy weight champ female emcee

Girls say they different but uh see

In all actuality they wanna be me

This chick running around with this stink ass gap

And them fake ass raps having panic attacks

You ain't a star

And your record company know that

How you make all this money you just fart and blow it?

I'm a business woman now so I'm not concerned

I'd bet on Lil' Cease before you and your firm

If this was back in the days I would've been snatched you

I'm getting money now

Them bitches in the hood they can have you

Stop paying these niggas to write y'all shit

For the right cream I'd write a hot sixteen

Better be careful what you say to me

That same shit you shit

I'mma make you sniff

(Notorious B.I.G.)

It's the N-O-T-O-R-I-O

U-S, you just lay down slow

It's the N-O-T-O-R-I-O

U-S, you just lay down slow

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Uh, uh-huh, uh, uh

(Lil' Kim)

Uh, uh, uh, uh

Everybody wanna Shyne off of BIG

Get it, Shyne try-na sound like him when they rhyme

You ain't a murderer

Nigga please come off that

I'm next up to bat motherfuckers get their jaws tapped

Bum ass nigga don't even know how to bust a gun ass nigga

You dumb ass nigga

Rappers acting out the late Frank White's path

Once they get in jail they get fucked in the ass

Never snitch, never send a nigga to jail

I'd rather find him by a boat doing the deadman's float

We gangsters

Real gangsters b

Gun in the greenroom up at BET

We gangsters

Real gangsters nigga

Kill you and cut the head off your babysitter

We gangsters

We gangsters bitch

Even more dangerous now we're filthy rich

(Notorious B.I.G.)

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(Lil' Kim)
Uh, uh, uh
The moral of the story is this
You ain't queen bitch
And you ain't BIG dick
Now I'm pissed niggas on some 10% diss
Well shit I'mma break it down like this
Lot of rappers in this game
That's cool but uh
Only one of us could rule
You see its sort of like being in school
I'm valedictorian y'all in the audience
And I've got nine hundred and ninety-nine votes
You got nine hundred and ninety-nine notes
You know bitch I'm worldwide
Can't you see?
Open your eyes
I got you by a landslide
Y'all mad cause niggas love my style
Colgate smile, I'm a bad bitch child
Cats be frontin' like they one tough cookie
All my real g's do the gangsta boogie

(Notorious B.I.G.) (Kim)
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Uh, uh-huh, uh, uh
(Uh, uh, uh)