

Queen Latifah, Paper

(feat. Jaz-a-Belle, Pras Michel (Prazwell))

[1:]

ReFugees, go 'head and do it
Paper
Go 'head and do it

[1: x5]

Ooh, I betca' wondering how I knew
That you been tryin' to infiltrate my crew
It ain't no hiding from the Flava U.
Don't get it confused, you ain't untouchable
(Go 'head and do it)
And while I been tryin' to keep my cool like a queen
(Ooh, like a queen)
Without them bringin' the naughty girl outta me
(Ooh, naughty girl outta me)

[2:]

Don't cha know I heard you tryin' to take mine
While I shine, you're living fake lives
Don't ya know I heard you tryin' to take mine
But while I shine ya lip and fake y'all styles
All around me
(Hata's tryin' to play La'
but they know that they can't take her paper)
Go 'head and do it

Everybody talking see
Spreadin' them lies about my friends and me
They say that we're tighter than suppose to get
That's because I haven't let ya chill wit me yet
You make it hard for a girl to roll
(Ooh, girl to roll)
But make it easy so my pockets stay swol'
(ooh, pockets stay swol')

[Repeat 2]

[Pras]

That's right, yeah
Check it, check it, why
Check it, check it
Come on, come on
Yo, yo
Where my fellas at? Where my fellas at?
Where my ladies at? Where my ladies at?

[Queen Latifah]

As I look back on my life (check it)
To get where I am I had to sacrifice
You slammed my name in your magazine
This business gets hard tryin' to stay a queen
You're checkin' for me, you need to check yourself
(Ooh, check yourself)
And be someone, not someone else
(Ooh, someone else)

[Repeat 1]

[Ad lib until fade]