

# Single Black Female

Lil' Kim

Yeah yeah yeah yeah  
Yeah, and it don't stop  
Yeah yeah, and it don't stop  
Yeah, and it don't stop  
B.I.G., rock-rock on

Uh huh, and it don't stop  
Yeah yeah, and it don't stop  
Yeah, and it don't stop  
Queen Bee, rock-rock on

Sometimes a gal forget cout, hoo hoo hoo hoo  
Ain't that the truth, frontin' like they bulletproof  
Lil' Kim this, Lil' Kim that  
She rap but stay bangin' Lil' Kim tracks  
Your career is on the rocks again  
Yeah, I'm back on top, what?  
You forgot Queen Bitch, W-W-W-dot-com  
Read the 27th Psalm, sing along  
The Lord is the light of my salvation  
Thou shall fear when He calls  
So when you MC's come to eat up my flesh and blood  
Ya'll all will stumble and fall (ha ha!)  
Still that's not all, bitches have the gaul  
To be writin' my rhymes, said B.I.G. write my rhymes  
My nigga gone now, so who writin' my rhymes?  
No disrespect, ya'll bitches seekin' publishing checks

If I'll tell ya, I'll tell ya now  
(Queen Bee, Queen Bee)  
Would you keep, just keep on feelin' me  
(Wha? What?)  
If I tell ya, I'll tell ya how I feel  
(If I tell ya how I feel)  
Would you keep bringing out the best in me?  
Stop stressin' me

Keep my jewels frozen like they've been in the freezer  
Haters - if that don't please ya, I don't need ya  
Even Mom Dukes live in an igloo  
Bought my whole crew businesses for Christmas  
Yeah, I see ya'll!  
Colorful minks and things  
Polars on ya shoulders, about a half in ya rings  
Once, got to switch my pitch up  
Pin-stripped suits with gauders with vests  
Black pearls around the neck  
Come on, ya'll chicks can't be serious  
How's the weather down there my dear, I'm just curious  
Been the sex symbol since Jack B. Nimble  
You can never be me, you can only resemble  
Copped the presidential suites for weeks, ya'll just a day out  
One ass picture in a magazine, I gets a layout  
My nigga gone now, so who writin' my rhymes?  
No disrespect, ya'll bitches on them publishing checks

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(Queen Bee, Queen Bee)  
Would you keep, just keep on feelin' me  
(Wha? What?)  
If I tell ya, I'll tell ya how I feel  
(If I tell ya how I feel)  
Would you keep bringing out the best in me?  
Stop stressin' me

Stop wastin' all of your time  
Doin' all that rappin', cuttin' or writin'  
Don't know that she's the Queen  
Why can't you see?  
Ya'll should just believe  
Everyone's trying to tell you

If I talk freaky - then that's my business  
If I dress freaky - then that's my business  
Got folks praticin' how to spit like this  
Sexy C-E-O makin' hits like this  
HUH?! I know you pissed, but take some advice from me  
In five years, you'll be as nice as me  
But right now, nah, ya'll ain't ready  
I'm a single black female and this goes out to Heddy

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(If I tell ya how I feel)  
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