

# Can't Fuck with Queen Bee

Lil' Kim

It's a new day  
And all you gossipin backstabbin habitual haters  
You're all history (hissss-to-ry)  
So you can hate, or hail the Queen (all hail, the Queen)  
But it don't matter (but it don't matter)  
Cause you ain't got nuttin, for us (you ain't got nothin.. for us)  
So as long as you live, remember this

You can't fuck with Queen Bee.. Queen Bee.. Queen Bee!  
All you haters will see.. see.. see!

Don't be mad, I can't put this - money in a casket  
I can't put these - cars in a box with the ashes  
I can't take these diamonds with me when I day  
I can't build that pretty white house in the sky  
I know you wishin that you wrote this song  
But these same words comin from you, would be a joke  
You better off takin heed from your boy Jada  
I know you, hate dyin - but you gon' die a hater  
I got a vision, I think for the future baby pah  
Y'all nearsighted, lotta y'all, can't see that far  
Rocks like the street light - baby watch 'em glow  
Red yellow and green - don't know whether to stop or go  
I'm a chameleon, I got many styles of rhymes  
Like a bottle of fine wine I just get better with time  
From "Hardcore" to "Notorious" you studied my flow  
And still..

You can't fuck with Queen Bee.. Queen Bee.. Queen Bee!  
All you haters will see.. see.. see!

Whether ya, slingin the rock or you got a wicked jump shot  
Or just a fiend for this Queen Bitch of hip-hop  
Kimmie bag dudes from the barbershop to the car show  
The industry, down to Wall Street  
They ask:

What is she like, what does she need?  
What is her type, I wanna give it to her, tell her please  
Be my girl, I'll give her anything  
Whatever her heart desires, in this whole world

Just cause you ain't a millionaire don't mean you can't compete  
You ain't gotta be filthy rich, but you can't be cheap  
I like a man that can stand on his own two feet  
Got a strong business mind, straight out the streets  
He gotta have security, power and wealth  
Cause I can do bad by my God damn self  
And if you spiritual, got a good heart and can make me laugh  
And can fuck..

You can get with Queen Bee.. (y'all can get with Queen Bee)  
Queen Bee.. (yeah, ye yeah) Queen Bee! (awww)  
Take you to ecstasy (she gon' take y'all to ecstasy)  
Ecstasy.. (do it to 'em Queen Bee) Ecstasy!  
(Yeah.. it's yo' time baby, it's yo' time girl!)

Ain't nuttin gon' change, my name, gon' get bigger  
It's in the cards for Lil' Kim to get richer, and richer  
So like it or not, I am who I am  
When I die hold my body in the Brooklyn Museum  
Now take it to the bridge

Baye-ya-da, da, da-da-dahhhhh  
(Don't that feel good?)  
(Full Force sing the break one more time, c'mon, c'mon)  
Baye-ya-da, da, da-da-dahhhhh  
(Don't that sound so nice?)

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(Yeah.. it's yo' time baby, it's yo' time girl!)

Gotta let 'em know  
Let 'em knowowwww (let 'em know Bee!)  
Can't see the Queen (Give it to 'em Bee)  
Queen Bee (give it to 'em Bee) Queen Bee! (yea yea, yeah)  
(Governor)