

# Lighters Up

Lil' Kim

I come from Bed-Stuy, niggas either do or they gon' die  
Gotta keep the ratchet close by  
Someone murdered, nobody seen, nobody heard it  
Just another funeral service  
Niggas will get at you, come through shinin' they yap you  
In broad day light kidnap you  
Feds get clapped too, police stay on us like tattoos  
Niggas only grind cause we have to  
Money is power, sling crack, weed and powder  
Fiends come through every hour  
S'all about that dollar and we nuh deal with cowards  
Weak lambs get devoured by the lion  
In the concrete jungle, the strong stand and rumble  
The weak fold and crumble, it's the land of trouble  
Brooklyn, home of the greatest rappers  
BIG comes first, then the Queen comes after

Now put ya lighters up  
Bed Stuy put ya lighters up  
New York put ya lighters up  
DC keep puttin' ya lighters up  
Philadelphia put ya lighters up  
Detroit put ya lighters up  
Chi-Town keep puttin' dem lighters up  
No matter where you from put ya lighters up

Now lemme give you a walk through  
Show ya what to do and ya don't do  
Where it's not safe to go to  
Dem boys approach you  
Better say quick who you close to  
Don't come through if niggas don't know you  
Cuz people is talkin', the streets is watchin'  
The thieves is lurkin' stash da nine in the garbage  
The life of a hustla, the life of a gambler  
Dice games kill' mo' niggas than cancer  
Ya know who ya fuck with  
Brooklyn don't run we run shit  
Roll up and just bum rush shit  
We don't play that out in B.K not at all  
4 pound leave ya face on the wall  
R.I.P in memory of  
Never show thy enemies love  
We get it on where we live  
Better have a pass when you cross that bridge

Welcome to Brooklyn put ya lighters up  
LA put ya lighters up  
VA put ya lighters up  
Texas keep puttin' ya lighters up  
New Orleans put ya lighters up  
St Louis put ya lighters up  
ATL keep puttin' dem lighters up  
No matter where you from put ya lighters up

Damn homie I'm so to'  
I don't think I'm ever gon' smoke no mo'

And I don't think I'm ever gon' drink no mo'  
But fuck it, bartender you can gimmie one mo'  
(We in the club like) Damn homie I'm so to'  
(Lightin' the dutch like) I don't think I'm ever gon' smoke no mo'  
(Passin' the cup like) And I don't think I'm ever gon' drink no mo'  
(Back at the bar like) But fuck it baretender, you can gimmie one mo'

See BIG done told you  
I'm the hottest bitch on the planet  
Biggest sex symbol since Janet  
The Zanolotti bandit  
Layin' in the cut like a bandage  
Come through Fulton St. in a Vanquish  
Doin' dem damage  
And if you don't understand it  
Then lemme give it to you in Spanish  
Soy la senorita mas linda del barrio  
Y lo hago afuera del espacio  
Still over in Brazil sippin' Mascoto  
You must have forgot though  
So, I'ma take it back to the block yo  
Put u on to how we rock yo  
Some are boostin 12 year olds prostitutin'  
Hitmen hired for execution there's no solution  
Niggas still piss in the hallways  
Fiends get high in 'em all day  
The yute, dem bang at the cops off the roof  
You don't know my town is the truth

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New Jersey put ya lighters up Boston put ya lighters up  
B'More keep puttin' ya lighters up  
Miami put ya lighters up  
Puerto Rico put ya lighters up  
Kingston, Jamaica keep putting them lighters up  
No matter where you from put ya lighters up

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