

Bananas (Who You Gonna Call?)

Queen Latifah

(2x)

Who you gonna call when it's time to brawl
Standin round waitin for my queendom to fall
Well I think not, styles are pipin hot
Blazin, amazin, I give it all I got

Im tellin you straight up, all sleepin beauties better wake up
Ill tear your state up, so set the date up
And Im a rip it, what if it what was it
Who did it, who does it
From private to public
Anywhere Im in there and been there
So recognize this, who the nicest
Sit down and settle for your constellation prizes
Whatever you want I got
Whether you ready or not
Its about to get hot when I drop
So notes, pause another spot
To do you, don't get me in a corner make me do you
Don't try to be me, do you
Be coo to you and do you
Im on a higher level with different class, another plane
I am the queen, that's my name, time to explain
That I spit game with dames
Leave em all with shit stains
Split frames, hopin you hopin that Im jokin
Don't know but still blink off like fo-fos
But so-so, slow mos comin in like the po-pos
Don't want rocks comin at me the wrong way
Packin much rocks, it's gonna be a long day
And for real, spittin on imbeciles and spinnin wheels
On my 600 you want it, you must be blunted
Ill take it to your stomach, run it, give me all
Mic for mic, steppin to me you gonna fall, we brawl
Throwin a two-piece so loose leafs
Its the q-u-double-e-n
You know how Im mcin

(2x)

See physically you not ready
Lyrically you not ready
Mentally maybe
Who talks tough, time to get the baby
No threats or small bets on my bond we can get it on
From dusk til dawn from night til mourn
Some bubble hard squads are gone, no gimmicks, no tricks
Til one of us admits it's a battle a whisk
So look Im off the hook, while you off the rocker
Thinkin Im shook, get the phone book, call the doctor
Are you out of your mind, doubtin mines, out of line
Talkin out your behind, shoutin rhymes out of time
Its all over, what's up, yeah, what, what now, you tough now
Now you hush, hush now, aint sayin too much now
Thought so, haunt yo sleepin ass, creepin fast
Like you was doin somethin, now I gotta ruin somethin
You image, your career, lookie here you whole life is hangin in the air

Like a chandelier, poppin off like a can of beer, understand is it clear
If not let me put it in your ear that Im royalty
Even though Im low-key, you know me
You be singin over my tracks like it's kareoke
If you don't know the half you gon feel the wrath
Represent the rugged path, the flavor unit staff
Droppin mathmatics, layin you out like craftmatic
Ill let you have it, so you don't want the static

(2x)