

# Ladies First

Queen Latifah

The ladies will kick it the rhyme that is wicked  
Those that don't know how to be pros get evicted  
A woman can bear you break you take you  
Now it's time to rhyme can you relate to  
A sister dope enough to make you holler and scream

Ayo let me take it from here Queen excuse me but I think I'm about do  
To get into precisely what I am about to do  
I'm conversating to the folks that have no whatsoever clue  
So listen very carefully as I break it down for you

Merrily, merrily, merrily, merrily hyper happy overjoyed  
Pleased with all the beats and rhymes my sisters have employed  
Slick and smooth throwing down the sound totally a yes  
Let me state the position, ladies first, yes? Yes

Yeah, there's going to be some changes in here

Believe me when I say being a woman is great, you see  
I know all the fellas out there will agree with me  
Not for being one but for being with one  
Because when it's time for loving it's the woman that gets some

Strong, stepping, strutting, moving on  
Rhyming, cutting, and not forgetting  
We are the ones that give birth  
To the new generation of prophets because it's ladies first

I break into a lyrical freestyle  
Grab the mic, look into the crowd and see smiles  
'Cause they see a woman standing up on her own two  
Sloppy slouching is something I won't do

Some think that we can't flow stereotypes, they got to go  
I'm a mess around and flip the scene into reverse  
With what? With a little touch of ladies first

Who said the ladies couldn't make it, you must be blind  
If you don't believe, well here, listen to this rhyme  
Ladies first, there's no time to rehearse  
I'm divine and my mind expands throughout the universe

A female rapper with the message to send the  
Queen Latifah is a perfect specimen  
My sister, can I get some?  
Sure, Monie Love, grab the mic and get dumb

Yo, praise me not for simply being what I am  
Born in L O N D O N and sound American  
You dig exactly where I'm coming from  
You want righteous rhyming, I'm a give you some

To enable you to aid yourself and get paid  
And the material that has no meaning I wish to slay  
Pay me every bit of your attention  
Like mother, like daughter, I would also like to mention

I wish for you to bring me to, bring me to the rhythm  
Of which is now systematically given  
Desperately stressing I'm the daughter of a sister  
Who's the mother of a brother who's the brother of another

Plus one more, all four have a job to do, we doing it  
Respect due, to the mother who's the root of it  
And next up is me, the M O N I E L O V E  
And I'm first cause I'm a L A D I E

Contact and in fact, the style, it gets harder  
Cooling on the scene with my European partner  
Laying down track after track, waiting for the climax  
When I get there, that's when I tax

The next man, or the next woman  
It doesn't make a difference, keep the competition coming  
And I'll recite the chapter in verse  
The title of this recital is "Ladies First"