Spell Check

Ã€Ã²Ã€Ã²Â½Ã°

I'm the L I L to the K I M and not B I G, R.I.P. ba-by
I, rep BK and the, N.Y.C., don't no bitch, do it like I D I D
And, since nine-six a chick been on TV like, MTV and, BET
So T-R-L and one-oh-six, I'm in heavy R.O. when they play my shit
Momma push whips like BM Dubs
And your B.M. trip when she see me in the club
The man, five-oh, I don't see him in the club
'Cause he out in the CT with a dick in his butt
Y'all stay OT while I stay O.C.
That's out the country with the A R A B's
With my girl M to the O to the E
She ride like a soldier, that's my co-D
I'm 'Bella' to that death and don't ask why
'Cause the 'Mafia' is P U S S Y
And I'm more nigga than them bitch-ass guys
'Cause they took the stand on the D.A.'s side
I'm the B A D D E S T
Chick in the game, what the fuck I gotta spell it out?
I keep it G A N G S T A
What more can I say? What the fuck I gotta spell it out?
BK's finest, straight out the S T U Y
And the girl stay fly, yo what the fuck I gotta spell it out?
It's the Q U double E N B double E
Hoes wanna be me, what the fuck I gotta spell it out?
I'm in the Lamb' or the Ferrari when I'm M.I.A.
Take the Spyder down the strip when I'm in V-A
The game slow, gotta put a little work in D.C.
I ball like I'm WNBA's M.V.P.
On, ESPN or NBC
I like it raw like my boy the late O.D.B.
Stop pulling out them burners on them DVDs
You gotta body a motherfucker to impress me
My boys keep the M A C in the SUV
And they air something out on the, A V E
I'm in the B E N Z doing a buck-oh-three
Tearing the clutch down on the B Q E
Get at niggaz quick if they try to move me
A.S.A.P. like T.I.P.
You get chopped and screwed, honey girl, don't play

Nigga we 'Ridin' dirty' like U.G.K.
I'm the B A D D E S T
Chick in the game, what the fuck I gotta spell it out?
I keep it G A N G S T A
What more can I say? What the fuck I gotta spell it out?
BK's finest, straight out the S T U Y
And the girl stay fly, yo what the fuck I gotta spell it out?
It's the Q U double E N B double E
Hoes wanna be me, what the fuck I gotta spell it out?
Make a wish when you see me like a falling star
Give a lot of y'all careers, CPR
First lady at the top of, R A P
I'm on my T O E's getting that D O E
B I G, M O, M M A
No info for the, D.E.A.
Federal agents mad 'cause I'm flagrant
Tapped the cell and the phone in my basement
The IRS trying to take my pay
And plus I'm being spied on by the C.I.A.
I locks it, I'm toxic like DDT
My flow getcha high like PCP
I'm number one downloaded on your MP3
I bang on you niggaz like an MPC
I make a nigga nut in his DNG's
'Cause no one do it better than the one Q.B.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/