Ladies First (Remastered Version)

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 screamAyo 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 youMerrily, 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? YesYeah, there's going to be some changes in hereBelieve 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 someStrong, 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 firstI 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 doSome 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 firstWho 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 universeA 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 dumbYo, 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 someTo 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 mentionI 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 anotherPlus 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 EContact 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 taxThe 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"

Songwriters
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