

# Bananas (Who You Gonna Call?)

## Queen Latifah

Who you gon' 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 gotWho you gon' 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 gotI'm tellin' you straight up all you sleepin' beauties better wake up  
I'll tear your state up so set the date up  
And I'm a rip it, what if it what was it  
Who did it, who does it? From private to publicAnywhere I'm 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  
It's about to get hot when I drop so pick up, pause another spotTo 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  
I'm on a higher level with different class, another plane  
The Queen, that's my name, time to explainThat I spit game with dames, leave 'em all with shit stains  
Split frames, hopin' you hopin' that I'm jokin'  
Don't know but still blink off like fo'-fo's  
But so-so, slow mo's comin' in like the po-po'sDon't want rocks comin' at me the wrong way  
Packin' much rocks, it's gonna be a long day  
For real, spittin' on imbeciles and spinnin' wheels  
On my 600 you want it, you must be bluntedI'll 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  
It's the Q U double E N, you know how I'm MCIn'Who you gon' call when it's time to brawl?  
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Blazin', amazin', I give it all I gotWho you gon' call when it's time to brawl?  
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Well, I think not, styles are pipin' hot  
Blazin', amazin', I give it all I gotSee, 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 morn  
Some bubble hard squads's goneNo gimmicks, no tricks  
'Til one of us admits it's a battle a whisk  
So look, I'm off the hook, while you off the rocker

Thinkin' I'm 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?  
It's all over, what's up? Yeah, what, what now? You tough now  
Now you hush, hush now, ain't 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  
Your 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 I'm royalty  
Even though I'm low-key, you know me  
You be singin' over my tracks like it's karaoke  
If you don't know the half, you gon' feel the wrath  
Represent the rugged path, the Flavor Unit staff  
Droppin' mathematics, layin' you out like craftmatic  
I'll let you have it so you don't want the static  
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Bananas, bananas

Songwriters

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