Nuff' of the Ruff Stuff

Queen Latifah

Get funky with itI told you before you burn when you play with fire
So take off your hats, matter of fact hail the new Sire
You're hungry as hell, so I'm cookin' up the chowder
It's laced with ingredients, gon' come on like gunpowderPom-pom, lick a shot, then I got the order
I'm runnin' for the border for causin' disorder
Pom-pom, lick a shot, got on my defenses
I'm runnin' for the fences, of course I'm relentlessThe particular name of this Queen is Latifah
I've often been classified as a feminine teacher
Collectively capture the heart of a nation
Love my culture and show appreciationYou're lookin' for the black influ'? I do want too give it to you
What are you mad? Give me some of what you had
You can huff-huff, puff-puff and bluff-bluff
But I got nuff' of the ruff stuffRuff and tuff
Ruff and tuff
Ruff and tuff
And all that stuffNow nuff of the ruff stuff, that's what I do, and I do it well
The proof is in the puddin', I show and prove, not show and tell
Talk tales, you get caught up in a crossfire
Buckshot must be what you want and desireI write concepts, I don't be frontin' or be buggin'
I solely write the rhymes for the beats that you be lovin'
It's a love thang, the Queen doin' her thang
If I was a liquid, you would drink me like TangYou think I'm kickin' things that I myself don't even heed?
I rap not for the love of music, but for greed?
"Latifah's booty, yo, she could never succeed"
ShitYou watch me do it and boom it, the Flavor Unit will snap necks
You a-fi listen a likkle, you fi go buy the cassette
You're starvin', 'cause you ain't had enough
That's right, nuff' of the ruff stuffRuff and tuff
Ruff and tuff
Ruff and tuff
And all that stuffYou talk about flavor, I got enough flavor to make a grapefruit sweet
Get old ladies jumpin' out of their seats
Change a peach to a pear to a plum with a little sun 'n rays
I got flavor for daysNow I'm the type that the fellas call a honey, and
From me you know you get a worth for your money, and
This is no meaningless attack, I gave you a chance
Matter of fact, yo, I ordered them to dance for meThey tried to turn me 'Inside Out'
They felt the 'Wrath Of My Madness', I let them 'Come Into My House'
It's called 'Latifah's Law', for the criminal to curse

And all the gentlemen know its rule, 'Ladies First'Not the typical female that tends to
Fall victim to the 'Evil That Men Do'
Small puff, I call your bluff
I'm not mad, I just had nuff' of the ruff stuffRuff and tuff
Ruff and tuff
Ruff and tuff
And all that stuffEverybody know Latifah love positivity
Now positivity erase negativity
Mi comin' inna di dance [Incomprehensible]
Me rollin' with the Flavor Unit posseAs a black woman mi want equality
Equality, and di freedom to be me
Mi have a mother Rita, only call her Mommy
Likkle brother and sister, Angelo and KellyA brother in them laws, but mi call him Winki
Lost mi daddy and you're our family
[Incomprehensible] black [Incomprehensible] black country
Believe in one God, one tribe, one destiny, cease

Songwriters
VEGA, LUIS/OWENS, DANAPublished by
Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Warner/Chappell Music, Inc.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/