Single Black Female

Lil' Kim

Yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, and it don't stop
Yeah, yeah, and it don't stop
Yeah, and it don't stop
B I G, rock-rock on
Uh, huh, and it don't stop
Yeah, yeah, and it don't stop
Yeah, and it don't stop
Queen Bee, rock-rock on
Sometimes a gal forget cout
Ain't that the truth, frontin' like they bulletproof
Lil' Kim this, Lil' Kim that
She rap but stay bangin' Lil' Kim tracks
Your career is on the rocks again
Yeah, I'm back on top, what?
You forgot Queen Bitch, W W W dot com
Read the 27th Psalm, sing along
The Lord is the light of my salvation
Thou shall fear when He calls
So when you MC's come to eat up my flesh and blood
Y'all all will stumble and fall
Still that's not all, bitches have the gaul
To be writin' my rhymes, said B I G write my rhymes
My nigga gone now, so who writin' my rhymes?
No disrespect, y'all bitches seekin' publishing checks
If I tell ya, if I tell ya now
(Queen Bee, Queen Bee)
Would you keep, would you keep on feelin' me
(Wha? What?)
If I tell ya, if I tell ya how I feel
(If I tell ya how I feel)
Would you keep bringing out the best in me?
Stop stressin' me
Keep my jewels frozen like they've been in the freezer
Haters, if that don't please ya, I don't need ya
Even Mom Dukes live in an igloo
Bought my whole crew businesses for Christmas
Yeah, I see y'all
Colorful minks and things

Polars on ya shoulders, about a half in ya rings
Once, got to switch my pitch up
Pin-stripped suits with gauders with vests
Black pearls around the neck
Come on, y'all chicks can't be serious
How's the weather down there my dear, I'm just curious
Been the sex symbol since Jack B. Nimble
You can never be me, you can only resemble
Copped the presidential suites for weeks, y'all just a day out
One ass picture in a magazine, I gets a layout
My nigga gone now, so who writin' my rhymes?
No disrespect, y'all bitches on them publishing checks
If I tell ya, I tell ya now
(Queen Bee, Queen Bee)
Would you keep, would you keep on feelin' me
(Wha? What?)
If I tell ya, if I tell ya how I feel
(If I tell ya how I feel)
Would you keep bringing out the best in me?
Stop stressin' me
Stop wastin' all of your time
Doin' all that rappin', cuttin' or writin'
Don't you know that she's the Queen
Why can't you see? Y'all should just believe
Everytime she tells you
If I talk freaky, then that's my business
If I dress freaky, then that's my business
Got folks praticin' how to spit like this
Sexy C E O makin' hits like this
Huh? I know you pissed, but take some advice from me
In five years, you'll be as nice as me
But right now, nah, y'all ain't ready
I'm a single black female and this goes out to Heddy
If I tell ya, I tell ya now
(Queen Bee, Queen Bee)
Would you keep, would keep on feelin' me
(Wha? What?)
If I tell ya, if I tell ya how I feel
([Incomprehensible])
Would you keep bringing out the best in me?
Stop stressin' me
If I tell ya, I tell ya now
(Queen Bee, Queen Bee)
Would you keep, would keep on feelin' me
(Wha? What?)

If I tell ya, if I tell ya how I feel
([Incomprehensible])
Would you keep bringing out the best in me?
Stop stressin' me

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