

Fuck You

Lil' Kim

Fuck you
This is for them hoes that I hate
Pardon my French
But I just wanna say Fuck you
This is for them snakes that smile in your face
Pardon my French
But I just wanna say Fuck you
Go ahead tell em why youre mad
Cause youre broke and youre sad
And aint nobody tryin to Fuck you
So I just want to say

F U C K This next track is for them hatin ass bitches and niggas

Yeah Kim
Who thought I was gonna rot in jail
This is what Ive been waitin for
Who thought I couldnt do it again
Thats the love hook, the right motherfuckin hook
Yeah, well the motherfuckin Queen is back, bitch
Go hide under a motherfuckin rock, fuck you Fuck you
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F U C K you Does my sexiness offend you?
You hoes aint friends but they try to pretend to
Snakes in the grass tryin to strike against you
Tell em why your mad cause Im fly like Jet Blue They even try to go through what Ive been through
But they need to catch up cause theyre in my rear view
I kick a bitch ass in my Jimmy Choo shoe
But you ain't even worth settin up my hair do I tell this to you, bitch go to hell
Youre sayin my name, tryin to get your shit to sell
And even though your girl been away, got low like Chappelle
Im back in the club, got everybody yellin Fuck you

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So I just want to say
F U C K you Go ahead tell em why youre mad
What you spend on your rent I spend on my Louis bag
Im high class, shoppin on 5th Ave
You keep the tag in your clothes so you can take it back Mad cause youre broke and you're lookin for a fix
But you want my autographs and you wanna take a flick
Tell em why youre mad cause you lookin real pissed
Jealousy is a disease and you lookin real sick Need to see a doc, youre a girl on top
Lotta bitches want my spot but I got it on lock
Headed to the bank, Ima get it non-stop
When they play in the spot, let everybody holla Fuck you
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So I just want to say
F U C K you Kimbrel, Im just sayin what I feel
You hoes faker than a three dollar bill
Now the Queens back, you already know the drill
Only time you gettin burned is when youre on the treadmill Its like they always on their period
Tell why youre mad, go on tell em why you furious
You chicks crack me up, don't nobody take you serious
I laughed at em, make Eddie Murphy delirious Listen here, dont hate me, hate the person in the mirror
So please keep that fake ass shit from over here
And evrybody put your middle fingers in the air
And we gon tell them haters Fuck you
This is for them hoes that I hate
Pardon my French
But I just wanna say Fuck you
This is for them snakes that smile in your face
Pardon my French

But I just wanna say Fuck you
Go ahead tell em why youre mad
Cause youre broke and youre sad
And aint nobody tryin to Fuck you
So I just want to say
F U C K you Fuck you

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