

Name Callin'

Queen Latifah

Name callin hasnt fallen into what Im runnin
I wouldnt dis another sista unless she had it comin
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Hold my Heineken 'Pache, Im bout to catch a charge
Bitches that think they hard get snuffed
Fuck the bodyguard
They need to shut the fuck up, or step to me
All they can do is be mad at me
Bitch, dont threaten me
Niggas dont know Im nice with these
You pay the price with these
Come by this Pisces, your life cease
You couldnt see my if you looked at my life like Mary
Your style is cheesy, how you gon beef?
You dairy better beware
'Cuz if its necessary be shoot the joint
Ill leave you somethin for the tooth fairy
And all you rappers sellin more sex than skill, chill
Ill rip your style, all the while keep my sex appeal
Dont get it twisted yo, I never really favored you
And I was raised by my niggas from the flavor you
So fuck givin props where they aint due, fuck you
And that nigga who wrote the rhyme for you too
I got hot, when you play my spot you get laid like rugs
And youll never be the woman that your father was
Stop flirtin with my last nerve and head south
Next bitch say somethin worse, goin in your mouth
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Another bitch after my crown but I dont hate her
'Cuz she couldnt come up if she was gettin fucked in the elevator
What you thought, I wouldnt check your chin?
Though I was your fuckin friend?
See you and speak, tonight all that shit ends
Dont act extra, where you from?
High post on low income and then some
Ready to leave your gums numb
Listenin to you is like wack sex
A premature ejaculation

A quickie, that gets me stressed
Youre doin it but it dont thrill me
Bitch, you know you feel me
Dont get scared now, time to face the real me
Im ready to break my foot off in your anal
Ready to bring you some pain yo
Comin up with that play doughStyle you stole, tried to mix it up and make it blimp
Sound like Lauryn, with a dash of lil Kim
We know bootleg, Korean, coughin, schemin ho
I know its bootleg 'cuz they misspelled mosquito
Whats worse? Your press-ons, hair or gear?
I should buy your contract, put your ass on hold for another year
You picked the wrong one, so bring your click
Now we can handle this like ladies
Or care to smoke other shitName callin hasnt fallen into what Im runnin
I wouldnt dis another sista unless she had it comin
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I wouldnt dis another sista unless she had it cominMakes ya feel like rappers be on some bandwagon shit
But I gets boogie, quick fix with lyrics from toastin too many spirits
Fuck all these cheesy bum bitches fakin these riches
Niggas representin for these real live niggas, 96
What the deal? Chicks pimpin they sex appeal
How you feel?
(Stupid)
Got the still now, dead up in your grill'Bout to go up in your raw, so you industry whore
Never saw the lights before, now you model and floss
Overload your hold on piece, when I rock shit like this
You cant flip, 'cuz [unverified] be gettin twisted
(What?)
All that high shit that you be smokin got you buggin
Think that you could step to my crew?
We be nut smugglin
Turnin rough niggas and the bitch is like what?

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