

# Off the Wall (feat. Lil' Cease)

## Lil' Kim

Now get your back up off the wall  
Dance, come on  
Now get your back up off the wall  
Dance, come on  
Now do it Queen Bee, Bad Boy baby  
Let's go Ready or not, here I come  
I'm a Bentley, y'all something like a Hyundai  
Win more skins than crack without dunja  
Tasty like a sundae Eat it like a Kit Kat  
Be forge a climax, replay back  
Lil' Kim records hit the streets  
DJs wanna spend that back like Me and Lil' Cease is the real tag-team  
While most of y'all broads is just drag queens  
It's gonna take years before you match our cream  
And only in your dreams can you see what we see Now lend me your ear, listen closely  
I wear these jewels like a rosary  
This is how the rap game is supposed to be  
One king, one queen, things supposed to be Now get your back up off the wall  
Dance, come on  
Now get your back up off the wall  
Dance, come on  
Now do it Niggas lean left, bitches lean right  
Come on, you gotta ride 'em, baby It's the year 2G and things about to change  
Trade in that Range, get a motherfuckin' plane  
Your girl is lame, what?  
Want a bitch like me, what? If it's diamonds you want, baby I got 'em  
Money in a briefcase who needs a wallet?  
Be a pigeon nigga you sound retarded  
I'm the girl with more cream than St. Patrick's Day House by the bay so what do you say?  
Me and you, nigga like running Roulette  
The game is strip poker, is you ready to play?  
Make it last all night and I'm ready to stay Put your money and your jewels up one at a time  
And if you lose this game, all this shit is mine  
What you got? Full house, triple ace and two kings  
Royal flush beats ten jack, here give me, I win, give it up Now get your back up off the wall  
Dance, come on  
Now get your back up off the wall  
Dance, come on  
Now do it Niggas lean left, bitches lean right

Come on, you gotta ride 'em, baby  
When it comes to status, call me Dr. Ruth  
I ain't a prostitute, I just speak the truth  
Dicks, I like 'em fat like a pickle  
Hard like a nickel, juicy like a Popsicle  
Niggas mention me for a sexual reference  
Lil Kim's everybody's sexual preference  
A bitch like me gives it on the first date  
Why hesitate? I ain't got time to wait  
Cause y'all know how I get down  
Niggas from the East know how I get down  
Cats from the West know how I get down  
From the North to South say, "Can you get down"  
Now lend me your ear, listen closely  
I wear these jewels like a rosary  
This is how the rap game is supposed to be  
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Dance, come on  
Now get your back up off the wall  
Dance, come on  
Now do it  
Niggas lean left, bitches lean right  
Come on, you gotta ride 'em, baby  
Queen Bee, 2000  
Get your backs up off the wall  
Dance, come on  
Dance, come on  
Dance, come on  
Notorious K.I.M.  
J.M., come on  
[Incomprehensible], come on  
B.I.G. come on, forever come on  
Come on  
I see you, yeah

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