I Reps

Queen Pen

Big Dave, come in

Yo, go 'head

What's your twenty?

I'm in front of the a room right nowTen four

I got cha

(She comin')

She's on her way to the back

I got cha

(She comin')Don't let nobody fuck with her

(She comin')

I got cha

(She comin')

She got a lot to say, aight?

I got cha, I got cha

(She comin')Step back bitch, better take notes

Teddy got too much dough for me to ever go broke

(Word)

I'm callin' your bluff, what you ever tote?

I'm raw and uncut like Columbian CokeNow how many of y'all wanna fuck with me?

Trick question, who wants to fuck with Queen?

While y'all role play, I'm always mean

And before sound scan, I'm ate by the streets You, you real funny to me

Like a drag queen with heels and a head full of weave

Talkin' about Ki's, that you never seen

(Seen)

Rappin' about gats, that you never packed

(Packed)I'm da, original don dadda

And I say this to your face it'll take a whole lotta

For you, to catch up to my speed

Fuck your icey rings, fuck this industry Take away the shine, you still a chicken wing

Bum bitch, yeah, I said it

(Yeah)

Bum bitch, and I never will regret it

(70,000 in the first week? That shit is ridiculous)Don't bring them bitches around me

(I got cha)

Don't bring sand to the beach

(I got cha)

Pump QP in the jeeps

(I got cha)

We beez the baddest in the streets (I got cha)It's my time, to shine

(I got cha)

Those styles, y'all kicked, was mine

(I got cha)

Don't let me catch y'all tricks this time

(I got cha)

Take away your right to spit a rhyme

(I got cha)I got a, chip on my shoulder and shit on my chest

I took a little break and bitches got overconfident

On the really girl, you don't want no conflict

Save your slick talk for Saturday night's at plexQP is back, what did y'all expect?

That I stay pregnant forever, and live off of my publishing cheques?

All this bad chat got me kind of vexed

Y'all been talkin' about me ever since I fucked that nigga from nextIt's all over, I'm shuttin' y'all down By the end of the first quarter, y'all gone be sayin', "Damn she foul"

Dead, QP ain't playin' around

She goin' hardcore on y'all bitches dis roundDon't bring them bitches around me

(I got cha)

Don't bring sand to the beach

(I got cha)

Pump QP in the jeeps

(I got cha)

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