

# Ladies First (Remastered Single Version)

## Queen Latifah & Monie Love

[Queen Latifah]

The ladies will kick it, the rhyme that is wicked

Those that don't know how to be pros get evicted

A woman can bear you, break you, take you

Now it's time to rhyme, can you relate to

A sister dope enough to make you holler and scream[Monie Love]

Ayo, let me take it from here, Queen...

Excuse me but I think I'm about do

To get into precisely what I am about to do

I'm conversating to the folks that have no whatsoever clue

So listen very carefully as I break it down for you

Merrily merrily merrily hyper happy overjoyed

Pleased with all the beats and rhymes my sisters have employed

Slick and smooth throwing down the sound totally a yes

Let me state the position: Ladies first, yes? (Yes)

(Yeah, there's going to be some changes in here)[Monie Love]

Believe me when I say being a woman is great, you see

I know all the fellas out there will agree with me

Not for being one but for being with one

Because when it's time for loving it's the woman that gets some

Strong, stepping, strutting, moving on

Rhyming, cutting, and not forgetting

We are the ones that give birth

To the new generation of prophets because it's Ladies First[Queen Latifah]

I break into a lyrical freestyle

Grab the mic, look into the crowd and see smiles

Cause they see a woman standing up on her own two

Sloppy slouching is something I won't do

Some think that we can't flow (can't flow)

Stereotypes, they got to go (got to go)

I'm a mess around and flip the scene into reverse

(With what?) With a little touch of "Ladies First"

Who said the ladies couldn't make it, you must be blind

If you don't believe, well here, listen to this rhyme

Ladies first, there's no time to rehearse

I'm divine and my mind expands throughout the universe

A female rapper with the message to send the

Queen Latifah is a perfect specimen[Monie Love]

My sister, can I get some?[Queen Latifah]

Sure, Monie Love, grab the mic and get dumb[Monie Lovie]

Yo, praise me not for simply being what I am

Born in L-O-N-D-O-N and sound American

You dig exactly where I'm coming from

You want righteous rhyming, Imma give you some

To enable you to aid yourself and get paid

And the material that has no meaning I wish to slay

Pay me every bit of your attention

Like mother, like daughter, I would also like to mention

I wish for you to bring me to, bring me to the rhythm

Of which is now systematically given

Desperately stressing I'm the daughter of a sister

Who's the mother of a brother who's the brother of another

Plus one more; all four

Have a job to do, we doing it

Respect due, to the mother who's the root of it

And next up is me, the M-O-N-I-E L-O-V-E

And I'm first cause I'm a L-A-D-I-E[Queen Latifah]

Contact and in fact, the style, it gets harder

Cooling on the scene with my European partner

Laying down track after track, waiting for the climax

When I get there, that's when I tax

The next man, or the next woman

It doesn't make a difference, keep the competition coming

And I'll recite the chapter in verse

The title of this recital is "Ladies First"

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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