

# Notorious K.i.m.

## Lil' Kim

What? Here's another one  
What? Uh huh uh  
What? Uh, here's another one  
Uh huh, uh, uh  
Live from NYC it's Q.B  
The heavy weight champ female emcee  
Girls say they different but uh, see  
In all actuality they wanna be me  
This chick running around with this stink ass gap  
And them fake ass raps having panic attacks  
You ain't a star and your record company know that  
How you make all this money you just fart and blow it?  
I'm a business woman now so I'm not concerned  
I'd bet on Lil' Cease before you and your firm  
If this was back in the days I would've been snatched you  
I'm getting money now, them bitches in the hood they can have you  
Stop paying these niggas to write y'all shit  
For the right cream I'd write a hot sixteen  
Better be careful what you say to me  
That same shit you shit, I'mma make you sniff  
It's the N O T O R I O U S  
You just lay down slow  
It's the N O T O R I O U S  
You just lay down slow  
It's the N O T O R I O U S  
You just lay down slow  
Uh, uh huh, uh, uh  
Uh, uh, uh, uh  
Everybody wanna Shyne off of BIG  
Get it, Shyne try na sound like him when they rhyme  
You ain't a murderer, nigga please come off that  
I'm next up to bat motherfuckers get their jaws tapped  
Bum ass nigga don't even know how to bust a gun ass nigga  
You dumb ass nigga  
Rappers acting out the late Frank White's path  
Once they get in jail they get fucked in the ass  
Never snitch, never send a nigga to jail  
I'd rather find him by a boat doing the dead man's float  
We gangsters, real gangsters B

Gun in the green room up at B E T  
We gangsters, real gangsters nigga  
Kill you and cut the head off your babysitter  
We gangsters, we gangsters bitch  
Even more dangerous now we're filthy rich  
It's the N O T O R I O U S  
You just lay down slow  
It's the N O T O R I O U S  
You just lay down slow  
It's the N O T O R I O U S  
You just lay down slow  
It's the N O T O R I O U S  
You just lay down slow  
It's the N O T O R I O U S  
You just lay down slow  
Uh, uh huh, uh, uh  
Uh, uh, uh  
The moral of the story is this  
You ain't queen bitch and you ain't big dick  
Now I'm pissed niggas on some 10 percent diss  
Well, shit I'mma break it down like this  
Lot of rappers in this game  
That's cool but uh  
Only one of us could rule  
You see its sort of like being in school  
I'm Valedictorian y'all in the audience  
And I've got nine hundred and ninety nine votes  
You got nine hundred and ninety nine notes  
You know bitch I'm worldwide  
Can't you see?  
Open your eyes  
I got you by a landslide  
Y'all mad 'cause niggas love my style  
Colgate smile, I'm a bad bitch child  
Cats be frontin' like they one tough cookie  
All my real G's do the gangsta boogie  
It's the N O T O R I O U S  
You just lay down slow  
It's the N O T O R I O U S  
You just lay down slow  
It's the N O T O R I O U S  
You just lay down slow  
Uh, uh huh, uh, uh

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>