Spicy (feat. Fabolous)

Lil' Kim

[Verse 1: Lil' Kim] (Muah!) Muy caliente

Time to keep it cool, that's what the wrist say

Don't be a fool, that's what the fist say (woo)

I'm crushin' these bitches like it's a Wednesday Skrt skrt, that what the Wraith do

Inside whited out, I just erased you

Outside all black, it's biracial

I'm married to the money and I'm so faithful

Man, this ring finger so icy (icy)

It's like my middle finger don't fuck with it (fuck y'all niggas)

These red bottoms so spicy (spicy)

It's like there's red pepper stuck to the bottom of 'em

[Hook: Lil' Kim]

Pull up in the dawn, spicy

250 on the arm, spicy

They hate me, I see why, I'm so icy

When Kim come through, they get spicy

You know my niggas be, spicy

And all my bitches be, spicy

Red Birkin, red bottoms so spicy

The team lit, everythin' we do spicy[Verse 2: Lil' Kim]

Shit's real, he got ADD, Kim make him sit still

He wanna know how these billion dollar lips feel

I'm too classy, too bossy

You bitches ain't spicy, y'all just salty

Pull up with the draco in the trunk, call it Aubrey

Kimmy got the spice, hold the keys to ya life And you bitches couldn't Xscape with T.I's wife

I'm so spicy

[Hook: Lil' Kim]

Pull up in the dawn, spicy

250 on the arm, spicy

They hate me, I see why, I'm so icy

When Kim come through, they get spicy

You know my niggas be, spicy

And all my bitches be, spicy

Red Birkin, red bottoms so spicy

The team lit, everythin' we do spicy[Bridge: Fabolous]

We steppin' in hotter this year

We steppin' in hotter this year

And they ain't gon' like it

They gon' be spicy[Verse 3: Fabolous] Hold up, filet that pussy then let it sauté Then I sprinkle on it like I'm Salt Bae Them jerks ain't gettin' chicken so they hot sauce You drippin' wack juice, boy, it's not sauce Stop hypin' up these goofies and wack rhymers Your dick suckin' done got worse than Blac Chyna Spice out the cabinet aka the closet I'm makin' up some fly shit, I'm makin' a deposit Remember we was playin' we gon' make it in the projects To get that off white you gotta make it from the Pyrex Now I'm into cayenne, drippin' sriracha Tell a nigga stay cool 'fore we turn up in hot shit, nigga Get some bangin' head, then amnesia on 'em Should I plain jane or add the seasonin' on em'? Kimmy[Hook: Lil' Kim] Pull up in the dawn, spicy 250 on the arm, spicy They hate me, I see why, I'm so icy (I-C-Y) Why Kim come through, they get spicy You know my niggas be, spicy And all my bitches be, spicy Red Birkin, red bottoms so spicy The team lit, everythin' we do spicy[Bridge: Fabolous] We steppin' in hotter this year We steppin' in hotter this year And they ain't gon' like it They gon' be spicy[Hook: Lil' Kim] You know my niggas be, spicy And all my bitches be, spicy Red Birkin, red bottoms so spicy The team lit, everythin' we do spicy[Outro: Fabolous]

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Kimmy, they gon' be spicy after this one!