

# Shut Up (Radio Version)

Lil' Kim

(Chorus)

I heard she mad rich, I heard she dead broke, I heard  
she sniffin' coke

SHUT UP BITCH!

Ayo Kim can spit, Man she don't write her shit, Nah  
Biggie wrote her shit

SHUT UP BITCH!

I heard she goin to jail, I heard she out on bail, She  
done f\*\*ked up now

SHUT UP BITCH!

Why she got her nosed fixed, Why she got bigger tits,  
Why is ya'll on my shit damn

SHUT UP BITCH!

(Verse 1)

Everybody talkin', all these haters hawkin'  
Paparazzi stalkin' takin' pictures while I'm walkin'

Damn can't a bitch breathe, gimme room please

I'm in the paper e'ry day if I piss or sneeze

I used to ride in a rental Lebaron

Now you can catch me in the SLR Mercedes McLaren

(Hey kim what up)

Gotta put the doors up, haters pick ya jaws up

I'm in the Trump International, 30 floors up (So high) You ain't payin' my bills, so you ain't  
sayin' nothin' Ain't keepin' it real then you need to stop frontin'

You say you got this but we don't see nothin'

And people if you feel me get this whole shit jumpin'

(Get it jumpin' bitch)

Used to talk about the way I wore my clothes

Now every chick look like Lil' Kim in they videos

Now don't come around here with that Wendy Williams  
shit

Get yo facts straight or shut up bitch

(Chorus)

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Why she get her nosed fixed, Why she got bigger tits,  
 Why don't ya'll get off her shit  
 SHUT UP BITCH!(Verse 2)  
 I hate that people starin' 'cause this chick stay  
 appearin'  
 In somethin' made with german enginerin', ?  
 Homes with french doors and heated marble floors  
 Whores heated 'cause Momma back and hotter than before Big bank, hold rank like the late  
 Frank  
 I does what you can't, I'm everythin' that you ain't  
 I'm La Bella Don, the biggest bitch in the biz  
 So dont hate me nigga, it is what it is  
 You ain't payin' my bills, so you ain't sayin' nothin' Ain't keepin' it real then you need to stop  
 frontin'  
 You say you got this but we don't see nothin'  
 And people if you feel me get this whole shit jumpin'  
 So don't believe e'rythin' you hear  
 Just like a Q-Tip, niggas be all in ya ear, 365 days  
 of the year  
 Shit I done heard it all throughout my career  
 (What they say?)  
 (Chorus)  
 I heard she mad rich, I heard she dead broke, I heard  
 she sniffin' coke  
 SHUT UP BITCH!  
 Ayo Kim can spit, Man she don't write her shit, Nah  
 Biggie wrote her shit  
 SHUT UP BITCH!  
 I heard she goin to jail, I heard she out on bail, She  
 done f\*\*ked up now  
 SHUT UP BITCH!  
 Why she get her nosed fixed, Why she got bigger tits,  
 Damn ya'll stay on her shit  
 SHUT UP BITCH!(Verse 3)  
 I just keep climbing up the ladder, ya'll never stop  
 my swagger  
 All this petty chitter-chatter only make my packets  
 fatter  
 Some peoples jobs just to talk about Lil' Kim  
 Let's face it, I'm a way of life for all of them  
 Tabloid magazines rate worst and best dressed  
 They got some nerve when the ones who do the ratings  
 look a mess  
 Star Jones don't like me, she cheap and I like the  
 best  
 Damn, it must feel good to Payless  
 You ain't payin' my bills, so you ain't sayin' nothin' Ain't keepin' it real then you need to stop  
 frontin'  
 You say you got this but we don't see nothin'

And people if you feel me get this whole shit jumpin'  
You know niggas hate to see another nigga eat  
Quick to put another niggas business in the street  
I wish they'd shut the f\*\*k up, damn good grief  
You know your mouth's a cage for your tongue if you  
just close your teeth(Chorus)

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SHUT UP BITCH!

Why she get her nosed fixed, Why she got bigger tits,  
Man get off my girls shit

SHUT UP BITCH!(Outro)

Haha I know it's killin' you bitches, I know it's  
killin' you

She's back, oh my God

You had a voodoo doll and everything, worthless bitch

You just knew, 'Don't let her come back Jesus, please  
don't let her come back'

But she's back bitches

Haha, okay look, just, on the count of three  
Stop focusing on her and think about you for a second

Now ain't that depressing, ain't it depressin'

See, that's why don't nobody talk about you

Ain't nothin' to talk about

Get yourself a hobby bitch, learn how to make a quilt  
or sumin'

Ha, is it really that you hate you?

That's what it is ain't it, just punch yourself in the  
mouth then bitch

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>