

# Single Black Female (feat. Mario Winans)

## Lil' Kim

Yeah yeah yeah yeah  
Yeah, and it don't stop  
Yeah yeah, and it don't stop  
Yeah, and it don't stop  
B.I.G., rock-rock onUh huh, and it don't stop  
Yeah yeah, and it don't stop  
Yeah, and it don't stop  
Queen Bee, rock-rock on  
Sometimes a gal forget cout, hoo hoo hoo hoo  
Ain't that the truth, frontin' like they bulletproof  
Lil' Kim this, Lil' Kim that  
She rap but stay bangin' Lil' Kim tracks  
Your career is on the rocks again  
Yeah, I'm back on top, what?  
You forgot Queen Bitch, W-W-W-dot-com  
Read the 27th Psalm, sing along  
The Lord is the light of my salvation  
Thou shall fear when He calls  
So when you MC's come to eat up my flesh and blood  
Ya'll all will stumble and fall (ha ha!)  
Still that's not all, bitches have the gaul  
To be writin' my rhymes, said B.I.G. write my rhymes  
My nigga gone now, so who writin' my rhymes?  
No disrespect, ya'll bitches seekin' publishing checks  
(Lil' Kim)  
If I'll tell ya, I'll tell ya now  
(Queen Bee, Queen Bee)  
Would you keep, just keep on feelin' me  
(Wha? What?)  
If I tell ya, I'll tell ya how I feel  
(If I tell ya how I feel)  
Would you keep bringing out the best in me?  
Stop stressin' meKeep my jewels frozen like they've been in the freezer  
Haters - if that don't please ya, I don't need ya  
Even Mom Dukes live in an igloo  
Bought my whole crew businesses for Christmas  
Yeah, I see ya'll!  
Colorful minks and things  
Polars on ya shoulders, about a half in ya rings  
Once, got to switch my pitch up  
Pin-stripped suits with gauders with vests  
Black pearls around the neck

Come on, ya'll chicks can't be serious  
 How's the weather down there my dear, I'm just curious  
 Been the sex symbol since Jack B. Nimble  
 You can never be me, you can only resemble  
 Copped the presidential suites for weeks, ya'll just a day out  
 One ass picture in a magazine, I gets a layout  
 My nigga gone now, so who writin' my rhymes?  
 No disrespect, ya'll bitches on them publishing checks(Lil' Kim)  
 If I'll tell ya, I'll tell ya now  
 (Queen Bee, Queen Bee)  
 Would you keep, just keep on feelin' me  
 (Wha? What?)  
 If I tell ya, I'll tell ya how I feel  
 (If I tell ya how I feel)  
 Would you keep bringing out the best in me?  
 Stop stressin' me Stop wastin' all of your time  
 Doin' all that rappin', cuttin' or writin'  
 Don't know that she's the Queen  
 Why can't you see?  
 Ya'll should just believe  
 Everyone's trying to tell you If I talk freaky - then that's my business  
 If I dress freaky - then that's my business  
 Got folks praticin' how to spit like this  
 Sexy C-E-O makin' hits like this  
 HUH?! I know you pissed, but take some advice from me  
 In five years, you'll be as nice as me  
 But right now, nah, ya'll ain't ready  
 I'm a single black female and this goes out to Heddy(Lil' Kim)  
 If I'll tell ya, I'll tell ya now  
 (Queen Bee, Queen Bee)  
 Would you keep, just keep on feelin' me  
 (Wha? What?)  
 If I tell ya, I'll tell ya how I feel  
 (If I tell ya how I feel)  
 Would you keep bringing out the best in me?  
 Stop stressin' me If I'll tell ya, I'll tell ya now  
 (Queen Bee, Queen Bee)  
 Would you keep, just keep on feelin' me  
 (Wha? What?)  
 If I tell ya, I'll tell ya how I feel  
 (If I tell ya how I feel)  
 Would you keep bringing out the best in me?  
 Stop stressin' me

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