

# Black Hand Side

## Queen Latifah

(why ya'll ain't say. yooo  
You know you supposed to say something to me) Oh baby baby, ahh yeah, clap your hands  
y'all Check it, dig it while i rip it  
Check it while i wreck it  
(give it to'm La)  
Ok gimme a few seconds  
First I give a shout to every Jersery born and bread head  
And everybody in new york from to brunettes to read heads Who got my back?  
(Jersey got yo back)  
Yo tell me who's got my back?  
(the Bronx got your back)  
Yo tell me who's got my back?  
(Brooklyn got your back)  
Yo yo yo yo who's got my back  
(uptown got your back)  
Thank you as I come back in to the beat  
Give a shout out to my brother L.A.N.C.E  
Up in heaven, resting, chilling, watching over me  
You know you're too good to be forgotten  
Poppa wasn't here but there was Lance in the house  
It's only me and mommy you the man of the house Always flip the scipt back to the old days  
I used to rock it on the high school stage  
I used to drink 40s back then I didn't blaze  
Twitched to the pipe with the peace these days Just go on to let you know I flow on  
I'm wicked out my gluteus so ho on and ho on  
(hooohhoo)  
That's what we about to do  
(hooohhoo)  
Take you on a mission with the Flavor U  
Uh, me no deal with no dibby dibby flip flop  
I get mad when it comes to playing hip hop But chill  
(gimme five on the black hand side)  
Just chill  
(gimme five on the black hand side)  
Yo chill  
(gimme five on the black hand side)  
Uh  
(gimme five on the black hand side)  
Come on chill  
(gimme five on the black hand side) Check it fear don't live in here  
Tears don't bring me cheers  
So gear for another year because I had it up to here Yeah, I'm about through with you

You whack and bootie pooh with  
Rip up the crew left and right hear the one and the two I'm read-to-set-it-off again  
Wanna bet I can wreck you and your next of kin  
In fact don't make me have to get the royal getcha  
Best ta your narrow ass up off that crack Booking any show when I know that I'll pack it  
Attacking with my tactics  
I'm loaded like a full metal jacket I'll flip mines to get mines  
I'm happy to get with you  
But you can't come out to play  
Right now you got to much shit to do It's all game it all sounds the same  
The suckas know my name is sitting on the tips of their brains  
But they shame, they scared to face me  
Yet they want to disgrace me, erase me  
They must be freaking crazy I'm the la la la from haulstead  
Bread with the queen with a prefix  
It's off with your head  
And that's a promise cause I don't make threats  
So mind your neck cause it's about to get set C'mon set it off (2x)  
(gimme five on the black hand side)  
Uh, set it off  
(gimme five on the black hand side)  
Somebody set it off  
(gimme five on the black hand side)  
Watch somebody set it off  
(gimme five on the black hand side)  
Ah Check the queen set it off  
Parley Ah uh, yeah (3x)  
Black reign 1993.  
I'd like to welcome you to this album  
Matter of fact I'd like to welcome you to a new day  
A new day to hear me Check this out ya'll

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