

## Aunt Dot

Lil' Kim

.. My Aunt Dot  
left a glock and some blood on my sheets  
Told me clean the shit up, then she hit the streets  
Even though I'm her niece, she copped me a piece  
Wack-ass caliber, nickel-plated with the silencer  
What? She don't know I like my guns pretty?  
Like my boy Castor Troy with the twin-glizzies  
I heard a knock at the door (knock knock knock knock knock)  
To my surprise I saw these two familiar eyes  
Who are you?

Whattup? I'm Shanice, don't remember me?

She called me by my government name, Kimberly  
Who sent you?

My mom sent me; her name is Dottie  
She packed a note in my knapsack along with a shottie

Hmmph, she was cute; and mad fly  
She had the Prada knapsack, with the hat to match  
Bavari hiking boots, with the mink bubblegoose  
and I could see she was admiring my Minski suit  
Then she handed me the note

Here - read this

I just stared her up and down  
cause I couldn't believe this - then I opened it  
It said, "Bitches is out to get you;  
your so-called friends, put a bomb in your Benz.  
I'm on a mission now to do some harm to your friends.  
They know where you live, so evacuate the crib.  
And oh, the little girl, that's your cousin Shanice.  
Since I can't be with her, I need you to babysit her.  
Besides; she looks up to you - you're her idol -  
and tomorrow is her first violin recital,  
and she would be more than happy if you could take her.  
Peace, my number's on the back of the paper, hit me later."  
Damn.. what went wrong?  
Can't we all just get along, and make hit songs?  
Bitches all up in my ass like a thong  
If this was a show, y'all hoes would get "gonged"  
Cause if it's on, then it's on, bring it on  
What the fuck you waitin for? C'mon, let's get it on  
What? What's takin you so long? I got plans for the future  
to bring back your head like Medusa

Girls be actin stink, and mad funny  
Y'all bitches bleed like me, on the monthly  
Can't stand the pain then pop a "Humphrey"  
I know it hurts.. (I'm killin y'all)  
(2x)

Uhhh, we in the Range in this fucked up weather  
It's snowin and I'm tryin to put the whole shit together  
How Laverne, she always wanted to be like me

and dress like me, and look like me  
and Nicole, it's like she lived in my house  
Askin me for money, day in - day out  
And last but not least the grimiest one Tayesha  
She planned it all, come to find out her name is Keisha  
C'mon Shanice I'm takin you to my house in L. Conn.  
(I wanna go with you!) Uhh, be quiet, and we'll get along fine

C'mon please, I wanna be just like you  
600 Mercedes, and 380's in my doll babies  
Crazy baguettes in my barettes; and,  
H-class rocks inside my baby G shop  
Fuck Barney and Lambchops; I don't love them hoes!  
But anything goes when it comes to bankrolls  
Diamonds on my toes, X-and-O's  
Versace hottie in designer clothes  
Scoop Lil' Nique and Jus, then take 'em to Toys'R'Us  
Make em spend they cheese then kick 'em out and take the bus  
I'm the S-the-H-the-A-the-N-the-I-the-C-the-E  
but all my friends call me Miss Little Queen Bee  
What what? I like the green, know what I mean?  
Ever seen The Professional? (uh-huh) Well I come cleaner

You know what? I like you; little big person  
but rule number one - no cursin  
Anyway, what you know about that?  
You too young for that, when I was your age  
I woulda got hung for that  
Then I picked up the phone, to call my Aunt Dot  
so she could fill me in a little more about the plot  
Hmm.. nine-one-seven, eight-five-eight, two-one-two-two  
"Hello?" Yo, what's the deal?  
Why these bitches buggin out;  
I mean, what's this all about?  
"See it's sorta like what Tonya Harding did to Nancy  
They don't want you to win no more  
Soul Train they don't want you to attend no more  
And I guess that's why, they ain't your friends no more  
The other day, when I was comin out the grocery store  
I saw the bitch Nicole in front of the salon next door"  
For real? "Yup, then I choked the bitch out  
At least one to the heart, tied up her hands and feet  
Through her in my backseat,  
then I dumped her on a dead-end street  
The other two? Yeah they still linger  
But don't you lift a finger, I'ma get 'em  
so just pray I come home  
and when we hang up, get rid of your phone"  
Whoo! When Aunt Dot comes, oh brother  
It's like five Bloody Mary's, one after another  
Hmmp, she have you stressed, no wearin white, no sex  
And when she get vexed, you guess what happens next  
Cause them other two girls, that's still on the menu  
is the reason why the story is to be continued..

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