

M.A.F.I.A. Land

Lil' Kim

Yeah....uhh

In the M.A.F.I.A.'s Land ya'll
Where loyalty is everything[thunder sounds]
The M.A.F.I.A. forgives but never forgets
Let me tell you

In the M.A.F.I.A.'s land,where there's one rule
One clan,yess man,face around
It's like stakes and pans
All 'em wanna be the man
Right hands wash the left hands
Loyalty's priority,in this fam
Where life is initiated,ain't no givin' it back
Once you in it,like Bennet
You'll soon be Lieutenant
Like me,the Don Juan that Evon
The sweat-a,the money gett-a
Coppin' mad chedda,see!
??? wondering how I got in this position
One dya Frank was fishin',for competition,expedition
Number one,his name is Barry Modaddo
Pushin' fat molatto,'96 ?miss? this
Cost ya ?barizono?
I lay gently in the Bently
Through binacular,he seemed popular
Givinchi socks,cartier poolates
H-class rocks and charms like Bohemians
Sick like lukemians,receeding hair lines
Watch how geniune,it's gold mine
Recline while Frank pops the wine
I cocks the nine,niggas peep it from behind
And slipped they clips in with it
One chick named Nic thought she was the shit
Tried to play Big Poppa,don't worry
Minutes before I drop her,the blah! blah! blah!
Like a parolee,the bitch violated
So how you like it,coffins or cremated
Yeah,you know what I'm sayin'

There ain't a day in my life that rolls by
That I don't get high,sit back and won't cry
I used to roll hard with tons of bitches
But now it's just me and my niggas,whah
(2x)

Street murders,thug parasites
We official no fake gators
Coppin' fire arms with dug missles
We leavin' scare tissue
That nigga Barry still aggy about that slut
Mob nigga what!threw the gang sign up
The nigga chuckles,this niggas loot
On my belt buckles and cracked his middle nuckles
Damn,I could've dealed for a couple mill
We go to such a ballet and throw our whole shit off balance
But still,they backed me down from all angles
Trapped inside the devil's triangle

Like Bo I had to jangle
And movin' to slid up on these Mexicans
One cross eyed and hunchbacked
The other must be mixed with black
The third nigga had missin' teeth and tattoo tear drops
Long hair,chest for like a bag of rocks
I pulled the shots
I grabbed the keys to the lots,the jewels and the rocks
The cream in the box,etc. etc. etc. and it don't stop
I got away with everything,the cash and the stash

There ain't a day in my life that rolls by
That I don't get high,sit back and won't cry
I used to roll hard with tons of bitches
But now it's just me and my niggas,whah

So now I'm titled
Mission accomplished,my man was a stouch
He looked as if there was a foul aroma in the air
Stinkin!I know what this nigga thinkin'
Damn she's too little,too pretty,too fired
The bitch is hired,mob's wife for life
Diamond heist with Trife,contracts on your life
We increase the price,uuhh
So guess who the bitch iz,but for now I be the mistress

There ain't a day in my life that rolls by
That I don't get high,sit back and won't cry
I used to roll hard with tons of bitches
But now it's just me and my niggas,whah

It's just me and my niggas,just me and my niggas
Whah,just me and my niggash
(2x)