## **Off the Wall**

Now get your back up off the wall Dance come on Now get your back up off the wall Dance come on Now do it!

Queen Bee, Bad Boy baby (Uh, uh, uh) Let's go!

Ah! Ready or not here I come I'm a Bentley y'all something like a Hyundai Win more skins than a crack without dunja Tasty like a sundae (Take that!) (Mmm-da-da) Eat it like a Kit Kat Forge a climax, replay back Lil' Kim records hit the streets DJ's wanna spend that back like Me and Lil' Cease is the real tag-team While most of y'all broads is just drag queens It's gonna take years before you match our cream And only in your dreams can you see what we see

Now lend me your ear, listen closely I wear these jewels like a rosary This is how the rap game is supposed to be One king, one queen things supposed to be

Now get your back up off the wall Dance come on Now get your back up off the wall Dance come on Now do it!

Niggas lean left Bitches lean right Come on, you gotta ride 'em baby Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha!

Mmm-da-da, mmm-do-do Mmm-da-da, mmm-do Mmm-da-da, mmm-do-do Mmm-da-da, mmm-do

It's the years 2G, things about to change Trade in that Range, get a motherfuckin' plane Your girl is lame, huh what? Want a bitch like me what, huh? If it's diamonds you want Baby I got 'em Money in a briefcase Who needs a wallet? Be a pigeon nigga you sound retarded I'm the girl with more cream than St. Patrick's Day A house by the bay so what do you say? Me and you, nigga like running Roulette

The game is strip poker, is you ready to play? Make it last all night and I'm ready to stay Put your money and your jewels up one at time And if you lose this game all this shit is mine What you got? Full house, triple ace and two kings Royal flush beats ten jack, here give me I win give it up! Now get your back up off the wall Dance come on Now get your back up off the wall Dance come on Now do it! Niggas lean left Bitches lean right Come on, you gotta ride 'em baby Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Mmm-da-da, mmm-do-do Mmm-da-da, mmm-do Mmm-da-da, mmm-do-do Mmm-da-da, mmm-do When it comes to status call me Dr. Ruth I ain't a prostitute I just speak the truth Dicks I like 'em fat like a pickle Hard like nickel, juicy like a Popsicle Niggas mention me for a sexual reference Lil Kim's everybody's sexual preference A bitch like me gives it on the first date Why hesitate? I ain't got time to wait! Cause uh y'all know how I get down (How you get down?) Niggas from the East know how I get down (That's right!) Cats from the West know how I get down (West Side!) From the North to South say can you get down! Now lend me your ear, listen closely I wear these jewels like a rosary This is how the rap game is supposed to be One king, one queen things supposed to be Now get your back up off the wall Dance come on Now get your back up off the wall Dance come on Now do it! Niggas lean left Bitches lean right Come on, you gotta ride 'em baby Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Mmm-da-da, mmm-do-do Mmm-da-da, mmm-do Mmm-da-da, mmm-do-do Mmm-da-da, mmm-do Queen Bee, 2000

Get your backs up off the wall Dance come on Dance come on yeah Dance come on Notorious K.I.M. J.M. come on B.I.G. come on forever come on (Just dance) Come on (Just dance) Come on (Just dance) I see you come on yeah Come on