First I get my nails done and my feet done
Get my hair done if it ain't done, then you ain't done, a'ight hun?
New top, new skirt, new shoes,
All new, this and that, I'm the world, I'm the news, a'ight boo?
My whole style, my fright you, I'm so fly, I'm so sick
Like fly flu, I stack big chips and big whips and big gats
If you want a chitter chat come with a bigger cheque
I stay dip from my tip to my toe,
... blow whose more puff than an afro
Mad cash flow make revenue I could better you
I make chedda where I be attending the ghetto school
If you tough up you get battered up
I get tattered up, smoking down, get my money added up
Fill my coup, of course to the rim,
they be like "Reem Major won't you tell me where you been"

Reema Major, Reema Major, Reema Major, Reema Major I'm the illest illest kids
Reema Major, Reema Major, Reema Major, Reema Major, I'm the illest illest of kids

I get them shoes where the bottom is rouge ..broke grown man looking like Mr. Scrooge You ain't got to loose to win, I ain't your friend Find More lyrics at www.sweetslyrics.com But then again, all them smiles is just pretending We run the city, every spot's a spot We open up shop wherever we please, we get that cheese Caution, type to buy up the whole auction Highest bidder, why you bidder, you a super killer Does it yeah I do it and I does it till it's fully done Having hella fun type of look to make a fellow run Right to me at my service reema's ill so the female's nervous Bling blang shutting down every town When I come around better fucking duck when you hear the sound When they see me the draws drop, they eyes pop, guys stop Girls want high-fives and ... salute salute, I am she. Style with grace fly girls get like me And ain't nobody iller, the kid killer I got mad flavor, but she plain like vanilla

Reema Major, Reema Major, Reema Major, Reema Major I'm the illest illest kids
Reema Major, Reema Major, Reema Major, Reema Major, I'm the illest illest kids
I'm the illest illest kid.