

[Lil' Kim] (Lil' Shanice)
My Aunt Dot left a glot, there's some blood on the sheets
Told me to clean the shit up, then she hit the streets
Even though I'm her neice, she copped me a piece
Wack-ass caliber, nickel-plated with the Salender, what?
She don't know I like my guns pretty
Like my boy Pastor Troy with the twin Glizzy's
I haerd a knock at the door
To my surprise, I saw these two familiar eyes
Who are you? (What up, I'm Shaince, don't remember me?)
She called me by my government name Kimberly
Who sent you?

[Lil' Shanice]
My mom sent me
Her name is Dotty
She packed a note in my knapsack, along with a shotty

[Lil' Kim] (Lil' Shanice)
Heh, she was cute and mad fly
She had the Prada knapsack, with the hat to match
Bararri hiking boots with the mink Bubble Goose
And I could see she was admiring my mink ski-suit
Then she handed me the note (Here, read this)
I just stared her up and down cause I couldn't believe it
Then I opened it
It said bitches is out to get you
Your so-called friends put a bomb in ya 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 ya 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 is on 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, ya'll hoes would get gone
Cause if it's on, then it's on, bring it on
What the fuck you waitin' for? Come on, let's get it on
What? What's takin' you so long
I've got plans for future to bring back ya head like Medusa

Chorus

Girls be actin' stink and mad funny
Ya'll bitches bleed like me, on the monthly
Can't stand the pain, then pop a Humphry
I know it hurts
(I'm feelin' ya'll)

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[Lil'Kim] (Lil' Shanice)
Uh, we in the Range and it's 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
Dress like me, and look like me
And Nicole, it's like she lived in my house
Askin' me for money, day in and day out
And last but not least, the grimmiest one Tiesha
She planned it all, come to find out her name is Keisha
Come on Shanice, I'm takin' you to my house in Alpine
(I wanna go with you)
Uh, be quiet and we'll get along fine

[Lil' Shanice]
Come on please, I wanna be just like you
600 Mercedes and 380's in my doll babies
Crazy brogette's in my barrets
And H-class rocks inside my baby G-shots
Fuck Bonnie and Lancock, I don't love them hoes
But anything goes when it comes to bank rolls
Diamonds on my toes, X and O's
Versace hottie in designer clothes
Stick little Lincoln and Dutch, them take 'em to Toys 'R Us
Make them spend they G's, then kick 'em out, make 'em catch the bus
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 gleam
Know what I mean?
Ever see the Professional? Well I can clean

[Lil' Kim] (Aunt Dot)
You know what? I like you, little big person
Rule number one, no cursin', but anyway
What you know about that? You too young for that
When I was your age, I would've got hung for that
Then I picked up the phone, to call my Aunt Dot
So she can fill me in a little more about the plot
Hold on, 9-1-7 5-3-8-2-1-2-2
(Hello?) Yo, what's the deal?
Body's gettin' spunnin' out, I mean whats this all about?

[Aunt Dot]
See it's sorta like what Tonya Harding did to Nancy
They don't want you to win no more
But probably 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?)
Yep, and I choked the bitch out
Placed one to the heart
Tied up her hands and feet, threw into my back seat
Then I dumped her on a dead end street
The other two, yeah, they still linger
But don't lift a finger, I'ma get 'em
So just play and come home
When we hang up, get rid of your phone

[Lil' Kim]
Woo, 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, guess what happen 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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