

# Off the Wall (feat. Lil' Cease)

## Lil' Kim

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!(Kim)  
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  
Wear more skins than Crocodile Dundee  
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-doIt'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 green 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! (Puffy)

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-doQueen 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

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>