Ladies First

Queen Latifah & Monie Love

[Queen Latifah]

The ladies will kick it, the rhyme that is wicked Those that don't know how to be pros get evicted

A woman can bear you, break you, take you

Now it's time to rhyme, can you relate to

A sister dope enough to make you holler and scream[Monie Love]

Ayo, let me take it from here, Queen...

Excuse me but I think I'm about do

To get into precisely what I am about to do

I'm conversating to the folks that have no whatsoever clue

So listen very carefully as I break it down for you

Merrily merrily merrily hyper happy overjoyed

Pleased with all the beats and rhymes my sisters have employed

Slick and smooth throwing down the sound totally a yes

Let me state the position: Ladies first, yes? (Yes)

(Yeah, there's going to be some changes in here)[Monie Love]

Believe me when I say being a woman is great, you see

I know all the fellas out there will agree with me

Not for being one but for being with one

Because when it's time for loving it's the woman that gets some

Strong, stepping, strutting, moving on

Rhyming, cutting, and not forgetting

We are the ones that give birth

To the new generation of prophets because it's Ladies First[Queen Latifah]

I break into a lyrical freestyle

Grab the mic, look into the crowd and see smiles

Cause they see a woman standing up on her own two

Sloppy slouching is something I won't do

Some think that we can't flow (can't flow)

Stereotypes, they got to go (got to go)

I'm a mess around and flip the scene into reverse

(With what?) With a little touch of "Ladies First"

Who said the ladies couldn't make it, you must be blind

If you don't believe, well here, listen to this rhyme

Ladies first, there's no time to rehearse

I'm divine and my mind expands throughout the universe

A female rapper with the message to send the

Queen Latifah is a perfect specimen[Monie Love]

My sister, can I get some?[Queen Latifah]

Sure, Monie Love, grab the mic and get dumb[Monie Lovie]

Yo, praise me not for simply being what I am

Born in L-O-N-D-O-N and sound American

You dig exactly where I'm coming from You want righteous rhyming, Imma give you some To enable you to aid yourself and get paid And the material that has no meaning I wish to slay Pay me every bit of your attention Like mother, like daughter, I would also like to mention I wish for you to bring me to, bring me to the rhythm Of which is now systematically given Desperately stressing I'm the daughter of a sister Who's the mother of a brother who's the brother of another Plus one more: all four Have a job to do, we doing it Respect due, to the mother who's the root of it And next up is me, the M-O-N-I-E L-O-V-E And I'm first cause I'm a L-A-D-I-E[Queen Latifah] Contact and in fact, the style, it gets harder Cooling on the scene with my European partner Laying down track after track, waiting for the climax When I get there, that's when I tax The next man, or the next woman It doesn't make a difference, keep the competition coming And I'll recite the chapter in verse The title of this recital is "Ladies First" Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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