

# Princess of the Posse

## Queen Latifah

Basslines affect me when my rhymes direct me  
Forgive the crowds, O Lord, they know not why they sweat me  
Biting's against the law in the place that I live  
So I lock up the door with the keys to my crib They call me the high priestess of this hasta  
Although I'm not a dread and not a rasta  
There's never been a word I can't master  
I've always been a piddly pastor I reign the lesson of today  
You have to listen to each and every single word I have to say  
Because the ruler, Lord Ramsey is on my side  
And I'm the princess of the posse, so yo, take it light Princess of the Posse, me say she a cool one  
She rhyme American, she rap Jamaican  
Princess of the Posse, me say she a cool girl  
She rhyme Brooklyn, the Bronx, USA, the world  
You try to dissect my rhymes to see if there's a pattern  
I bounced it all around you like the rings around Saturn  
Let me know now if you'd like to protest this proceeding of greeting  
Or would you rather progress onto a higher plateau? Truly I'm taking it slow  
Enough for you to seek the knowledge and to know  
I'm the Q U E E N, L A T I F A H  
Queen of the Army Posse, the DLA which is get alive alright You standing there chewing on  
your fingernails  
Nervous, watching me doing the live thing  
Singing like a bird sing, ringing like the phone ring  
I'm the Queen and you're the underling  
I'm never following, I follow nothing  
The princess of the posse is a cool one Princess of the Posse, me say she a cool one  
She rhyme American, she rap Jamaican  
Princess of the Posse, me say she a cool girl  
She rhyme Brooklyn, the Bronx, USA, the world  
I'm the queen of the clan, with a mic in my hand  
I step over suckers to position myself to rule this land  
It's a concoction for my ability  
To show the skeezers the meaning of humility 'Cause they don't know I'm the one to fly one or  
two  
I'm snatching hearts 'cause I'm Latifah and I want to  
I find it necessary to tell you to get off my tip  
I'm kicking gold, so grab a hoe and get a good grip Stop the lying, the trying, the time buying,  
you've been denying  
'Cause you're dependent on me, the princess of the posse  
Yo, I got the cards, so I'm dealing a death blow  
You're taking no crowns, put that on cease My DJ's name is Mark the 45 King to the posse  
Peace, got to let you know where I come from

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She rhyme American, she rap Jamaican  
Princess of the Posse, me say she a cool girl  
She rhyme Brooklyn, the Bronx, USA, the world  
Latifah run the family  
Me say me have to do it for the R.E. posse  
You try to be down, you can't take the crown  
Maybe from someone else but not me  
Latifah run the family  
Me say me have to do it for the R.E. posse  
You try to be down, you can't take the crown  
Maybe from someone else but not me

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>