

## The Intro

Rapsody

Uh, yea, Rapsody  
Return of the B-Girl  
It go, light it up like a Molotov  
Sparkle in the dark, starting at the start mark  
Ready, set, go running out the block hard  
The block hard, tre-four, word to my mom  
Tre time is the charm, if the luck is on  
So what the fuck, gwon, do what you want  
9thMatic, attack it, uh, so whatcha gonna? Nothing  
Live nigga for real, it's the return of the b-girl, Rap Diddy for real  
Rap Diddy for real, it's the return of the b-girl, Rap Diddy for real  
Rap Diddy for real, it's the return of the b-girl, Rap Diddy for real  
Rap Diddy for real

Yea, grand return like Jordan '98  
No bull, I calculate that I'll be one of the greats  
Like [?] Ricky, cause I talk slicky like snake  
Claim you dope, but like Nicole Richie you holdin' no weight  
Unless you Ricky, Drake, Jay or Andre or Kanye  
Slim picking, guess you lucked up on my come up you see  
Cause I'm on it free, Willy the whale, T.I., Wayne post-jail  
I'm nice, where most can't even rightly spell  
Polite well, oh hell XXL  
Tryna cover pages in your next XXL  
Cause I'm next, what, you've waited three years?  
I've been waiting 27, can't explain my tears  
A joy like Pete Rock and Jay and Kanye  
In Brightlady doing all-nights, calling home, my mate  
For change, [?] gassing me up  
Make change like 2 quarters, 5 dimes to a buck  
To progress, low stress like west side, side  
L.A. Dodgers dodging me, my flip side [?]  
Carolina rise, mom and pops watched me struggle lots  
Couldn't read me like CD, CD, purple plots  
For Hip Hop, I made it work and blew up spots  
Captain James Kirk, ain't it funny yea  
I sit and look back a bit, a little girl, MC Lyte  
Pretending to be that shit  
And Jay, all day, working to be that slick  
Like be one mixtape away from really mastering it  
I got it, it's a Duke of [?] 1 through 9  
I rhyme, shining a problem, yea, that's me papa  
Proper, the damn near show stopper  
In a truck and door knockers  
It's return of the B  
R to the A to the P-S-O-D-Y  
Because I'm hot, and like doors, I got it locked  
Rap, R to the A to the P-S-O-D-Y  
Because I'm hot, and like doors, I got it locked  
Rap, R to the A to the P-S-O-D-Y  
Because I'm hot, and like doors, I got it locked  
Rap, R to the A to the P-S-O-D-Y  
Because I'm hot, and like doors, I got it locked  
Yea, Rap

Shout out to all my b-girls on the block who still make it hot  
Shy Rock

Salt-N-Pepa  
Spinderella  
Jean Grae  
Lauryn Hill  
Bahamadia  
MC Lyte  
Queen Latifah (yeah)  
Yea, Digga Digga, Digga Digga, Rah Digga what up?  
Da Brat  
Shorty No Mas  
Lady of Rage  
Missy, Missy, Missy Elliott  
Evey E  
Roxanne Shante  
Lady Bug  
Lil Kim  
Foxy Brown  
Invincible  
Nicki Minaj what up, I see you shining  
Yea, Monie Love  
Lady Luck  
And my home girl Estelle  
Mia X  
Trina  
Shonna  
ETP  
Eternia  
Yo-Yo, Charli Baltimore  
Remy Ma, what's up girl  
Miss J (boss)  
Oaktown, 3-5-7  
Link Q  
Nonchalant  
Miss Melody and Harmony  
JJ Fad  
And the queen of Hip Hop soul, Mary J Blige  
Jazzy Joyce  
Nitty Scott  
One love, Amanda Diva  
Entice  
DC  
Brittany Street  
Sonya Blane  
Lyric Jones  
And Carolina's own Shelly B  
T-Boz, Chilli  
Rest in peace Left Eye  
And rest in peace Aliyah, rest in peace Aliyah  
And all my b-girls around the world  
My little b-girls  
Jada and Jordan  
Ryan  
Janeesa  
Kendall  
Amani  
Yea, yea