

# Brooklyn's Don Diva

Foxy Brown

Fuckin' with Brown  
Fox the pound  
Pops, Yeah I'm on it  
However you bitches want it  
Yeah, wow Bitches is borning  
It now stops  
I'm back in the kitchen scrape around the pots  
And background crimanals around tha rocks  
I got my hearin' back and all I hear is rumors of Fox  
Got a hundred killers around me  
Some above me  
Got Big and Tupac lookin' down on me

Can I live and I ain't got to do shit  
I still make the front page news if I just sneeze  
I get 'em starstruck, with enough eaze  
Your man lap dance so hommie nigga just breathe

All I hear is rumors of Fox

Yeah, the fly bitch still gettho still gully  
See my long hair hangin' out of my skully  
Got my Tims on babay I'm out here, it's ugly  
Rings on my toes yeah bored out of this country  
Can buy this bag right here yeah I doubt it honey  
Tryin' to keep up up with me you run out of money  
The whole hood fuckin' with Fox cause niggas love me  
I'm 20 million sold bitch I'm old money  
Mo paper, mo money, mo haters  
I'm worldwide how can I get more famous  
I bought more lawyers cause I court more cases  
I paid all dem niggas small faces  
Loubatin, Don, Boucheron Bracelets  
Them other bitches need more facelifts  
I said I'm back once again  
It's the Don Diva with the smooth coco colored skin  
Ass bustin' out of the jeans  
I'm jumpinm' in  
My tits, dam, near touchin' my chin  
Fox  
All I hear is rumors of fox