Fox Boogie

Foxy Brown

Ahh yeah... without a doubt! We up in here chillin', this is the Kid Capri And I'm in the house with Foxy Brown For the nine-pound, plus one And we got things goin' on, in a big way in here You know what I'm sayin? So what we gon' do right now is want you to get involved In what's about to happen, yo drop that Foxy

I'm Don like Perignon, peep me Continuously to (take money) indeed They keep frontin' my Firm'll keep sumpin' Fox uh-oh, freak sumpin' Be-12 Coupes flossin', high-post, off me Killin' em softly, like Fugees My lah be straight cheddar, in K sweater Them pussies fuck dicks, raw dog shit Bubblin' mad chips, hard in the six Where we at (Brooklyn!) uhh and you know that Niggaz'll get dismissed so peep this I flows on like heron Don like Deion, rewind the Ill, uhh, Na Na Layin' in the telon, Stone like Shar-on Let's see, niggaz say he really, yappin' about How that dick be all that, he blowin' backs out Please, I was in the drop three it was D And his man from D.C. on some straight P.D. I ain't mad Pa Pa, do your thing, get your thug on Keep holdin', and I'ma keep rollin'

Now let me hear ya say uh! (uh) Ah Na Na, Na Na (na na, na na) And let me hear ya say uh! (uh!) Ah Na Na, Na Na (na na, na na) And let me hear ya say uh (uh) Ah Na Na, Na Na (na na, na na) Ah let me hear ya say uh! (uh!) Ah Na Na, Na Na (na na, na na) Well here we go

You know the Na Na is all that That's why I get briquettes, and lazarus, and all that In fact, my sex games, all that Cause when I do my thing, no turnin' back Bet that, I be stashin' in see-10 Chrome Lauren, shittin' hard in the Benz Morocco bremen, niggaz scheamin Shoulda seen em, 850 why'all be men Gettin' his wild on, frontin' at the bar Guzzlin' that low, kiko (who he tryin' to style on?) Courvosier sipper, all day He was ballin', sway while the beat is 360 ways Anyway, I continues to floss Iceberg shit on the ass of course That's how we plays, high-post all day Come round my way, see a true player play Fox Boogie, straight ballin' all day

You know how I do nigga', Firm way, hey

When it come to niggaz I'm game tight, game alright High-post, I plays, the frame all night Alright, life's ill, push twenty mil Easy, unplugged, fucks with, only thugs Pretty niggaz too but I'm, seein' you, uhh Definitely I'm, untouchable, hair Strokin' the Na Na is like cocoa Bitches a dime go loco for that flow doe Shit, it's dangerous, peep the wrist, uhh Explain this, rocks all crisp Chicks fuckin' for nuttin', please mama Betta get that cheese, villainese, on her knees Tell her fuck the mink, she want a Persian Land Frontin, from where he talkin' cribs then he sayin' sumpim' Sexual status, we's the baddest Girls, we got the weapons, niggaz, got to have this Pure shan Don frontin', to start sumpin' He buggin', lustin' over nuttin', cause I'm gone

Rrrahh, yeah word up this is the Kid Capri Along with Foxy Brown, big shouts to The Firm Big shouts to the Track-Masters Big shouts to all my people in the Boogie Down be Word up, and everybody all over the world! Cause it's goin' down like that As we gon' get this money We up outta here... Love...