

# Run Dem

Foxy Brown

[Foxy] Whoa

[Cham] A wha de blood claat dem fool dem

[Foxy Brown]

Who the fuck told bitches they could do what I do  
And all of a sudden all y'all bitches got accents too  
Bad gyal, bitches can't do the shit that I do  
Sometime a gal figure it cool - hoo hoo hoo hoo; whoa  
I tell a motherfucker this  
Some niggaz nowadays move worse than a bitch  
Ans as for this chick, me love bum flick on bad man dick so  
Got the pussy; I got the live fo'  
I'm a grown ass bitch with my own ass shit  
Now heat dis and I wan' chat me a go BUSTIN a secret  
Y'all big bot-ty man, ya have look man bottom  
Pussy watchman, you a trace gyal patton  
Fuck who, niggaz wish they could fuck me  
Like they never seen a hot gal act like we  
Big bumba claat star, push hot car  
Big hood, and love back way all day  
And the way my man fuck, can't even stand up  
And when he gets stiff it cum like ten dicks  
Take it through my hole right through my appendix  
I got a message; whydontch'all motherfuckers sit on this?

[Chorus 2X: Baby Cham]

From a puss hole, dis man we shot down  
If a fass hole fi dead man we back down  
If a gun shot fi bust man we clap down  
An if a riddim fi ride man we rock down

[Foxy Brown]

Out of all the broads in the game, Fox is the baddest  
Picture me fuckin with a nigga half my status  
Bad gal bust big gun and no wan' see me back it  
Move ya bumba hole, bwoy gwon mind ya jacket  
How dare y'all motherfuckers even spit my name  
Cool na man, 'fore I have you X'd out the game  
And tell dem all you young pussy like sugar cane  
And buck yat take beer owed by queer, oh dem where dat?  
Bet you wish you lucked up, and got a quick nut  
Wouldn't fuck you if I was horny, or pissy-ass drunk  
Lucky I don't fuck around and get you stuck up  
Waitin outside your studio, collect your dub bucks  
Bitch - fuck around and get that nigga gun buck  
Outsider fully loaded with the gun stashed up  
In front of cactus, chrome fo'-fifth  
And a bag of full clip for niggaz with loose lip - FIYAH

[Chorus]

[Foxy Brown]

How many times I got to let y'all bitches know I'm  
one of a kind, can't fuck with mines  
See when Fox in the place, pure hotness a gwan  
when I bust wine we na watch ya face, gwan  
Ya too fraud, sound ridiculous

I'm the only Trini bitch that can kick yard shit, FIYAH  
that can kick yard shit FIRE  
What you know about skin out and bruck out  
Like a bad gyal bunny hot style, pop pure style

[Baby Cham - repeat 2X]  
Look at this wannabe's comin around me  
Sick of thes fake G's tryin to clown me  
Why these/you niggaz be tryin to drown me  
I'm tellin you fools no one can bound me

[Chorus - repeat to end]

[Baby Cham ad libs at end, w/o beat]