[Intro: Sean Paul & Ice Spice] Jus gimme the light and pass the dro Buss anotha bokkle a Moët Gyal dem inna mi sight and I gots to know Which one is gonna catch my flow Stop playing with 'em, RIOT [Chorus: Ice Spice] Hot box in the V, like, give me a light (Light that) Fat ass so the pants fit tight (Yeah) Took her man, I'm getting him right (Yeah) Big knock, like, why would I fight? (Grrah) Hot box in the V, like, give me a light (Light that) Fat ass so the pants fit tight (Yeah) Took her man, I'm getting him right (Yeah) Big knock, like, why would I fight? (Grrah) [Verse 1: Ice Spice] Big knock, like I'm not a fighter (Grrah) Big Ice, I don't need a writer (Like) Her man callin' me baby (Grrah) I-I'm Miss Poopie like I need a diaper (Grrah) Watch your mouth 'cause my bitch get scrappy (Get scrappy) Fuck you mean? Bitch, you never could attack me (What) Off the liquor, we be gettin' nasty (Huh) Ghetto Fabulous and fancy She getting loud but nobody moved Talk of the town, I'm making the news Pretty ass face and some pretty ass boobs Pretty ass bitch, I be shaking the room (Grrah) Stank ass bitch tryna grill me She acting lost, but of course she in tune (Grrah) [Chorus: Ice Spice] Hot box in the V, like, give me a light (Light that) Fat ass so the pants fit tight (Yeah) Took her man, I'm getting him right (Yeah) Big knock, like, why would I fight? (Yeah) Hot box in the V, like, give me a light (Light that) Fat ass so the pants fit tight (Yeah) Took her man, I'm getting him right (Yeah) Big knock, like, why would I fight? (Yeah) [Verse 2: Ice Spice] I took your man out of boredom (Grrah) Bad bitch came straight out of Fordham (Grrah) Now I'm rocking Balenci (Damn) I remember I couldn't afford 'em (Damn) Bitches be losin' the plot (Yeah) And that's how I got to the top (Grrah) And no, I don't got any opps (Grrah) Like, why would I beef with a flop? (Grrah) Like, let's talk drill (Yeah) Who bigger than she? (Like) Who prettier too? (Like) Two-fifty to get in the booth (Damn) Like, let's be real (Grrah, let's be real)

Who bigger than me? (Grrah)
Who littier too? (Grrah)
That's why I can take your boo (Damn)

[Chorus: Ice Spice]
Hot box in the V, like, give me a light (Light that)
Fat ass so the pants fit tight (Yeah)
Took her man, I'm getting him right (Yeah)
Big knock, like, why would I fight? (Yeah)
Hot box in the V, like, give me a light (Light that)
Fat ass so the pants fit tight (Yeah)
Took her man, I'm getting him right (Yeah)
Big knock, like, why would I fight? (Yeah)

[Outro: Sean Paul]
Jus gimme the light and pass the dro
Buss anotha bokkle a Moët
Gyal dem inna mi sight and I gots to know
Which one is gonna catch my flow
'Cause I'm inna the vibes and I got my dough
Buss anotha bokkle a Moët
Gyal dem lookin' hype and I gots to know