

# 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' sumpin'  
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...