

# Dip-Set Forever

Cam'ron

Forever  
Forever, yeah yeah

Listen, I been coppin' them pieces  
Maybe that's part of the reason  
I feel like a boxer, bobbin' and weavin'  
But I'm gettin' head, she's bobbin and weavin'

I'm grabbin' her neck to stop her from breathin'  
I'ma wild out till I part with my breathin'  
Till I'm sparked out and leakin' part of the cement  
I need something pure, like from the Garden of Eden

Wouldn't mind making her part of my achievements  
'Cause when music discourage my pride  
Zeke, the only one with courage to ride  
The ride's so dirty inside seems like we were playin' in mud

Hazin' it up, grams gave us the snub, who ill? A check for two mill  
And a cheap case, defaced, blue still, true stills  
I got stories that my soul can sing  
Flip water like Poland Spring and I'ma hold them things

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Forever, yeah yeah

Look, my fella said you been coppin' a lot  
Latest caper, propellers on top of the drop  
But fuck it, who ever thought I would rock at the Roc?  
Top a top on top of the top but yo, nothing definite

I chop up the rocks and I stop up the drop, Blocka Blocka the block  
Hello mate, yellow tape, helicopter your spot  
What you wanted is not what you got  
And I pop up them cops 'cause dogg, it ain't about Cam

I got a son homeboy, it's about Cam  
It's about being 'bout It  
If you're not, you're ass backwards  
My mathematics 'cause cash matters

Little niggaz need to sit up and read  
If the town's too hot, get up and leave  
Niggaz always got a trick up their sleeve  
Nigga like me, I always got  
A brick up my sleeve and that's forever

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Forever, yeah yeah

Shit, I was two blocks from coppin' dust, I used to hop the bus  
Now look dogg, ain't nobody hot as us  
Girls, they gotta rush, shit, they gotta blush  
Wanna go in the mall just to shop with us

To how they piss and bitch, how they ran a mile  
Fuck Killa Cam, they in love with Cameron Giles

Damn, I gotta smile, hundred grand, I demand it  
Got dammit the boy done, done it child and that's forever man

Forever  
Forever, yeah yeah  
Forever  
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Forever  
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Columbus, Holla  
Chicago, you have your own Kanye West on the track  
Harlem, you know who the fuck I am, Killa  
We just want you to know Diplomats is here  
We ain't going nowhere  
Holla at the boy, boy, let's ride out, man