## **BWA**

## **Foxy Brown**

Ughh, let me show ya how it go down When you get three of the illest bitches Together on one track And we all got attitudes

- I'm a mother fuckin' bitch
(With an attitude)

I gotta case for spittin' in a mother fuckers' face Me and my ace, crunk calicos strapped to the waist A hundred in the clit' blastin' What cha'll motherfuckers eyein' me fo? Alias Chyna White, Gangsta Boo on my right And Mia X to my left, why y'all motherfuckers thugged up 44 bulldogs and tear the whole motherfuckin' club up (Tear the club up, feel me? Uh)

I sets motherfuckin' friends for bitches Make 'em feel shit, real bitches recognize real shit Only one bitch put it down like this See this shiny ass shit on my wrist? See them shiny ass shoes on my six? And I know ya'll know them thug ass do to my clique When it's beef, Na Na stash this heat for all y'all asses My bitches roll them nats since gats is popular We 5-7 droppin' ya It ain't no limit for my three bitch mafia

A certified hairdresser (Mama Mia) Known on the streets for drama When my bitches meet some heat they call Mama And I'm comin', gunnin' everything up in my way But it ain't always gotta be about the gunplay I gots to say (for real) My right and left AKA Dumb Hoe Beaters Black-sizin' while his jaws, y'all know Mia A street bitch 'bout street shit They ain't no attitives in this bitch I live this raw dog To all y'all backstabbin', two-face motherfuckers Double talk and get y'all crunched in both your dick suckers I buy the ruckus aye' day, whatchu gon' do 'bout the crew Cuz my clique's all true, true niggas, true game, true paper Keepin' up with us, trust the true then break it Take the shit outside or start it in the club now Y'all gon' tear it up then I'mma shut the bitch down

Die bitches, everywhere you go Bitches is dyin', bitches been dyin' for over 400 years

I'm a mother fuckin' bitch

I live a rich life nigga so that makes me undefined Got them bitches mad cuz your niggas is all mine So, I guess that means I'm just the shit Straight up blaze, the wrong lady to fucked wit You lay your ass on the fuckin' ground, don't speak! Watch I'll bloody up you seat, leave your ass all nice and sweet On your monkey ass, when you take the mask, try to run with mass Go down, infra-red on your monkey ass Gangsta Boo be wit it, what the fuck you tryin' to do? Your Power Ranger crew scared of us We thought we told you, we coming through tearin' clubs up Bitch in the reins yellin' hit a motherfucker And give her the damn thangs

Real bitches don't die