

# The Original

Foxy Brown

Me da orignial ras cluda  
Jean Paul Claude!  
(Aiy, aiy, aiy, aiy)  
Jusy give me some room!  
(Stinkin gwal!)  
Make ya momma sing!

My guns, my funds keep both in eyes range  
Put holes in foes who believe that I change  
Hot slugs in thugs who pose and act tough  
So quick to get kidnapped and smacked up  
My ways amazed  
All those opposing  
I'm grown, I own extensive clothing  
Go shopping, go cope five pairs of Hoagings  
The five elite bet Fox is chosing  
Can't beat her clone her  
Know some bitches who boasting like Winola  
Ya'll know Fox is a rider  
But if needed put six shots inside her  
Leave her dead in the basement  
Get a replacement  
Got reason to fear Fox  
Scare rap bitches half to death  
To knees shake and tears drop  
Jump in car when I hear cops  
One girl, me against the world  
How can you not compare Pac?

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Jean Paul Claude!  
(Aiy, aiy, aiy, aiy)  
Jusy give me some room!  
(Bloodclots)  
Make ya momma sing!

F-O, X-Y  
You know the kids raw  
The streets it self is what I live for  
My "Reign" remain, some hoes I'm fading  
The flow you know is most amazing  
My slanted eyes, I'll never trade in  
Trini in me and mixed wit Asain  
See I know how fe-el to start broke  
I'm hood, I could still roll thru Park Slope  
It's the music that you hear on blocks  
My raps got through ya blood like a herion shot  
Jeah!  
I got these rap dudes switching sides  
I'm the gutterest, goodiest bitch alive and  
Fox 5, believe my team works  
I'ma silent partner  
Call me Kareem Burks  
I'ma spit long as you find me along  
The Firm bitch!  
First chick to true Bonnie & Clyde, pussy

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(Aiy, aiy, aiy, aiy)  
Jusy give me some room!  
(Bloodclots)  
Make ya momma sing!  
(Hey, hey! Girnd dem pussy!)

Check it, check it  
If dem not ready  
Foxy move bot'cha bloodclots  
My accent flows, ya'll know my shit rocks  
Orignial true bad gal of hip-hop  
DEM NOT READY!  
G'wan no my shit knocks  
Ya'll have reason to fear Fox  
Scare rap bitches half the death  
Till knees shake and tears drop  
Jump in the car when I hear cops  
One girl, me against the world  
How can you hate the Brown Fox?

Me da orignial ras cluda  
Jean Paul Claude!  
(Aiy, aiy, aiy, aiy)  
Jusy give me some room!  
(Bloodclots)  
Make ya momma sing!