I'm the Man (feat. Red Café)

Fabolous

Aye, aye, aye Aye, aye, aye

Street fitted in Excuse me, I happen to be the boss man

Excuse me, I happen to be the weatherman

Excuse me, I happen to be the ice man

Excuse me, I happen to be the dope manAnd I'm the man, yes, shorty, I'm the man

And I'm the man, yes, shorty, I'm the man

And I'm the man, yes, shorty, I'm the man

And I'm the man, yes, shorty, I'm the man Yes, I'm the man, yes, shorty, I'm the man

I'm so fly, there's no tellin' when I'ma land

You tryin' to come up on somethin', mami, I'm the player

So play the cards you was dealt, baby, I'm the handYoung Denzel, I'm the inside man

They open they legs and let me inside, man

I work the middle, call it an inside job

The hateman, I got ten side jobsThe boss man, the ice man and weatherman

The *** man for Redman and Method Man

The *** man, the *** man and mailman

The spokesman, the cheer man and salesmanUsed to spread the white *** like hail, man

And I moved more bags than the bellman

Now I'm the man of the fida-dida-dam

If you ain't get the message, let me tell you who I amExcuse me, I happen to be the boss man

Excuse me, I happen to be the weatherman

Excuse me, I happen to be the ice man

Excuse me, I happen to be the dope manAnd I'm the man, yes, shorty, I'm the man

And I'm the man, yes, shorty, I'm the man

And I'm the man, yes, shorty, I'm the man

And I'm the man, yes, shorty, I'm the man Yeah, I'm the man, yes, shorty, I'm the man

Lookin' for some good ***, then I'm your man

Just say my name three times like Candyman

I pop up, fix it up like a handymanYou know how the man do, who is all mad new

Ginobili's but the truck is on Kobe's

Through the bulletproof

When you're in the sport, man

The slugs come through your window like grown manAw man, there go your man again

I fifed him up, stiff him up like a mannequin

I ain't trippin' but dude think he the man of steel

He slippin' up and he don't even see banana peelsAnd one night, I made plans to do him

The *** is so easy, a caveman could do it

She know I'm the man of the fida-dida-dam

But F Y I, let me tell you who I am, ***Excuse me, I happen to be the boss man

Excuse me, I happen to be the weatherman

Excuse me, I happen to be the ice man

Excuse me, I happen to be the ice man

Excuse me, I happen to be the dope manAnd I'm the man, yes, shorty, I'm the man

And I'm the man, yes, shorty, I'm the man

And I'm the man, yes, shorty, I'm the man

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