

# Soap Opera

## Cam'ron

If only you, could let me in  
I know that love, it would begin  
If only I could rap to you  
I know this love would capture you, yeah Don't you wanna ride?  
Don't you wanna ride?  
Don't you wanna ride?  
Don't you wanna ride? Yo my mommy toy was my pride and joy  
She would drive the toys plus ride the boy  
To supply the boys, I got it live from croy  
Yes a 9 in boy wore a five in Boyce  
Over the chick shit I shoot five with Roy  
Now load the 4-5 shoot five a Roy  
Ain't like my job, all guys I employ  
Lifestyle I enjoy but I'm the livest doya hustler and Cam famous you damn anus  
I don't know but I can't change it  
Can't paint it pop it champagne it stop it car  
Drop it and look dog damn paint it  
She would throw a pout, how I'm showing out, how I'm out going  
But don't be going out, it's things to know about  
When you got dough and clout, ways to move, know the route  
Baby girls close your mouth 'Cause I feed you well every sneaker held you eat Louie  
Shit Gucci and breath channel  
Call log a fell acting like gargle mouth front of car cop  
The cell in the bar stop at hell  
Wrong with you? She said, "What's wrong with you?"  
Always got a song to do, can't get along that's true  
So I skipped marriage, bought her six carrots  
Rather die that nigga than to live average If only you, could let me in  
I know that love, it would begin  
If only I could rap to you  
I know this love would capture you, yeah Don't you wanna ride?  
Don't you wanna ride?  
Don't you wanna ride?  
Don't you wanna ride? Yo, yo uh, looking back on school arts and crafts  
Fuck after staf beat up after class  
I was like Dr. Dre though I have to laugh  
Nigga with a attitude meet me after math  
Had a half and half now the drink two chicks  
That's a acid fast to half a tab

You could ask her ass, I would dash and laugh  
You after me huh, I'm after cash I'm on I-80 though with my baby  
Whole ride hazy tell her don't drive crazy  
I got plans for you look in the sky baby  
Fuck saving me Mrs. Smith you the pie lady  
Fly lady G2 fly baby gee you why baby  
Please boo what's your size crazy  
Don't want it when I'm in a foreign  
Ulmin' drop top my charmin' is alarmin' I was alerting her just to reinsert in her  
That I will leave earth with her, I can't interpret her  
She got mad I leaned over, I'm mercin' her  
Said when I do dope wit' her  
The only time I flirt with her, not to be V.I but this is B.I  
Me and G.I be watched by the P.I's  
See why we can't finish together  
I'd rather do business the pleasure and that's real, killa If only you, could let me in  
I know that love, it would begin  
If only I could rap to you  
I know this love would capture you, yeah Don't you wanna ride?  
Don't you wanna ride?

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>