

# Body Bag Remix

## Fabulous, Cam'ron & Vado

[Intro: Cam'Ron]

Yo Fab what up nigga

Funeral Service, Killa Season, Slime Flu

Lot of shit going on

Let's get ready to go in though[Verse 1: Cam'Ron]

Huh, I said, ice in a ceramic van?

Dammit Cam, Cam is stuntin'

Weed in a picnic basket, bastard hit the panic button

Over a piece of paper, street sweepers, meat cleavers

Deep freezer, meet your maker, place your order, we the waiters

Coke, keep the ??, instigators?, keep the flavours

Main course, meat potatoes, keep your favours, see ya later

The crew, Damier, black and grey, we the Raiders

Diamonds in my ear, please baby these are lasers, haters

Front on me? Huh, I doubt it punk

Pop the trunk, my goons, high noon, out to lunch

The D&G bag? That's where the weed stash

Keep cash, breeze past, fuck y'all, eat glass

My tank on full, ease gas

Stay on point with the white, (like who?) Steve Nash

Gun go in the waist, dun' dough, I get cake

Me and funeral Fab, front row at your wake

[Hook: Vado]

Hit 'em up, shotty blast, zipped up, body bag

Fifth tucked, then what? Bullets hit your body fast

We beatin' murderers with the same lawyer Gotti had

Tie him to a pick-up truck and watch his body drag[Verse 2: Fabulous]

Funeral, Killa, this just got very scary

All the competitions in the cemetery buried

Jesus piece, rosary, black white canary jerry

Pardon me, it's the God in me, marry Mary

But all them long stairs/stares ain't necessary, hear me?

Cannon with me, not the one Mariah Carey carry

I'm talking sawed offs and four fizzies

Fuck knocking on the door, to blow the doors off, its more easy

I'm at the top floor of the Wardarf, or Four Seazzys

Knick game, never caught off the floor seazzys

Tonight they lost, fault Lakers, ask Walt Frazier

We had a little bet, wouldn't say a vault breaker

But watch your mouth, I'm not the best insult taker  
I make them call the yellow tapers and the chalk tracers  
They got names for niggas like y'all, its called "fakers"  
They should put anthrax in your salt shakers  
[Hook: Vado][Verse 3: Vado]  
In due time let your semi spray, they kidnap my slime  
On a rainy day I got them back with two 9's and 20k  
Timberland boxes of plenty yay, more squares than ??  
Our records carry ?? like a Fendi case. Huuhh!  
Four five meetings make a long day  
Rap LeBron James 23 a whole ball game  
That's what we call cane, black rocks, all dames  
No slaves, suit and jewels, pin stripe, ball chain. Haa!  
Skinny nigga on his ?? shit  
Benz doors go up like the arms on the Karate Kid  
A cocky kid, no rappers but my pockets big  
"Can I Live" bumpin' pumpin' out my mamas crib  
Burners, mayhem murders  
Gangland, double black suit, white tie off Space Jams  
I'm causing funeral arrangements, make plans  
I'm Paid In Full, y'all ain't rich like H-Man  
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