

# Bonnie And Clyde, Pt. 2

## Foxy Brown

Bust your guns, uh, uh, yeah  
Bonnie and Clyde shit  
You hear me? Smell me?  
(That's right, you know?)  
I'mma take this one straight to the top  
And he dare get in the way, we smash, scrape scrape  
It's real like that, you know what I mean?  
Follow, yo, yo, yo  
(Bonnie and Clyde forever y'all)

Gun check  
Check  
Let's go over the plan  
I'mma pull up to the joint slow, then hop out the van  
Nah don't hop out, slide out lookin' like a knockout  
Show a little thigh, make this nigga's eyes pop out  
Seize him with the cleavage  
I want you to make this nigga believe he 'bout eat it  
I can let him see or feel  
Exactly  
Two gun totin', I seen dimes stole  
Ain't nothin' gonna stop me and hon from rollin'  
Yeah, we done promotin'  
We come for the coke and  
All the money in the spot  
Act funny, get shot  
Nigga, hands high  
And I hope none of y'all niggas got plans to die  
We can't stand goodbyes

In history me and this bitch will be like  
Five years together, right?  
Damn, seem like forever  
We trade shots  
We spray blocks  
And we never fail  
Yeah, but we stay hot

Now would you die for your nigga?

Yeah I'd die for my nigga  
Would you ride for your nigga?  
I gets lie for my nigga  
Would you live for your nigga?  
Do up big for you nigga  
Would you bid for your nigga?  
Shit, you my nigga

Would you ride for me?  
Rapper robbery  
Would you die for me?  
I hang high from a tree  
They ain't ready for us, nigga  
Obviously  
Sound like Bonnie and Clyde to me

I protect you like a vest do  
I'm the lady with a 380 special right next to you  
Glock poppin' out the stock  
And it's two guns, two hun', get down  
I tear this whole shit down  
They ain't know the vault, pull bank jobs  
I banged ya squaw when I aims this rod  
Y'all niggas can't do a thing to this broad  
My bullets hurt the same as y'all  
I've been taught by the best, extorted the rest  
Wearin' a niggas shit, crossin' my chest  
Life on the line, say prayers under my breath  
But knew I'd be 'aight 'cause right there to my left  
(Right)

Over baby, told you baby  
Big gun right over your left shoulder baby  
Same nigga that taught you how to hold that 80  
From day one 'til we old and crazy  
Let's kill the world

Now would you die for your nigga?  
Yeah I'd die for my nigga  
Would you ride for your nigga?  
I gets lie for my nigga  
Would you live for your nigga?  
Do up big for you nigga  
Would you bid for your nigga?

Shit, you my nigga

Ran up at Chemical  
The bank robbers in our routine is like St. Bernards swimmin'  
Everybody hit the floor, guys and women  
Kids rush for the door  
Keep your cry to a limit  
Time check ma, we got about 5 minutes  
Before the authorities rush and the FBI's in it  
That teller's up to something, look, his eyes are squinted  
Don't let that button be the reason why you're finished

Yeah, the sky's the limit 'til we reach B.I.G  
Meet Jesus, confess to him all the shit we did  
Gotta reverse the six, let's murd' head jerk  
Almost got whiplash  
We got a shitload of cash  
Throws it in the stash  
Long as we keep shitin' like this  
Shit, ain't nothin' fuckin' with this  
You my Clyde for life  
I'm your Bonnie like this  
I can see us gettin' rich like this nigga

Now would you die for your nigga?  
Yeah I'd die for my nigga  
Would you ride for your nigga?  
I gets lie for my nigga  
Would you live for your nigga?  
Do up big for you nigga  
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