We're On Fire (Feat. Mavado)

Foxy Brown

Number one baby
Black Hand, Movado, gangsta
Ayo, I gotta do this with my stylin voice
AyoSee it's the Louboutin leather pump Don Diva
Get my Kevin Chiles on call me Don Diva
Im in the Zac Posen, strapless with the back open
Back locing tossing petals off of Black RosesThis is more gutta, this is more crack
And I aint change, I been the same bitch before rap
The only thing that changed is my ass got more fat
But my titties been crazy babyYou aint gotta ask who back, you soft bitch move back
Had BK on my back, even Shawn couldnt do that
I cruise all slow in the S-Class down Classen
Pullin' up in traffic on Nostrand and Patchin'I took six years off, I let 'em have rap
And yall bitches played with it, I came to snatch it back then
Put it back on the project bench
And made every gangsta nigga want a dark-skinned bitchWere on fire, we aint stoppin
'Cuz I really, really wanna know whats happenin
Were on fire, we aint stoppin
Since a chick want a nigga and a clubbinWere on fire, we aint stoppin
'Cuz I really, really wanna know whats happenin
Makin paper, money stashin
Since I really, really wanna know whats happeninSo wanna bloodclaut this man, bad gal 'bout here
Drips out the pussy them na friend gal 'bout here
Bitch now the body sting round here
Big star body, kill off every dirty gal roll nearBitch bust a shot and fiya
Two shots fiya, fiya, put the pussy pon fiya
Yes Iya, dress fliya, hoppin out the Bentley coupe
On Flatbush and EmpireYall rap bitches, I will ruin em
My reps for the boostin bitches with them bags full of aluminum
One love to Tu and them, Clyde, Shyne and Shoe and them
Chaz, Prince and Graff the whole fuckin crew and themCant forget Scruce and them, Shabar and Dew and them
Kev, Wedge, Draft and BIG I ate food with them
Yall know Fox run the block bitches
Its the Fox bitches, for the bloodclaut bitches, murdahWere on fire, we aint stoppin
'Cuz I really, really wanna know whats happenin
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Since I really, really wanna know whats happeninWere makin cheese, slowly with ease
With small fuck these easily from the Gz
The goons from the land of kings
Her breasts me squeeze all night, she make me pleasedYou want promote the gangsta life and hustle
Now my girls approach you and know boy cant bust with
And now its all fine and they all come sit
Were not goin nowhere, dont fuck with thisYes, Fox Im back baby and Im still with the hand still
Still in the hood, nigga still on the block still
Still in the Benz baby, still in the drop still
Im still in the chinchillas, still move wit them killas, woahBesides that I got my hearing back
The same attitude like what the fuck you staring at
Homie, my case is beat, Im still spitting heat
Who ya know rep it harder than me, BrooklynWere on fire, we aint stoppin
'Cuz I really, really wanna know whats happenin
Were on fire, we aint stoppin
Since a chick want a nigga and a clubbinWere on fire, we aint stoppin
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Since I really, really wanna know whats happenin

Songwriters
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