On Fire Tonight

Cam'ron

Uhh wave your hands man yo I'm looking for a hoe
Found a hoe, and the hoe ended up being a hoe
My mans Zeek always told me a hoe's gon' be a hoe let a hoe fly
Let the birds fucking fly let 'em fly right Zeek
(Yeah, yeah)

(1 carr, y carr)

Fly awayYo holla yo

I need a girl that can sing like Selena, ass like Trina

Tits like Janet, get beat like Tina

Have you seen her?

I mean cake like Oprah chauffeur

Keep the toaster and a hoster

Tell me have you seen her?

I did yeah I found one a little brown one

And she down son plus she pushed a Beamer

I should've knew something was up from the jump

When I passed ma da blunt da bitch was a steamerI ain't care I had weed to blow

I ain't feed da hoe, we took a trip to Argentina

I don't know why a guy would pause

I went raw inside the whore I thought she would be cleaner

The dirty bitch burnt me that concerned me

Now I'm thirsty I'm looking for her with the Nina

I'ma kill her when I see her so

Tell me have you seen her?

Tell me have you seen her? It be them girls with the pretty face and the pretty rides

Pretty thighs but what about they insides

And that bitch is a liar and I

I took the condom off now its on fire tonightIt be them girls with the pretty face and the pretty rides

Pretty thighs but what about they insides

And that bitch is a liar and I

I took the condom off now its on fire tonightIt's like treat her like a prostitute (Prostitute)

Don't treat no girly good don't ever show her yo loot

Girly see you ridin' wanna roll in da Coupe

See you a ice cream want you to throw her a scoop

I don't get mad tell her to blow on my flute

Before the I-E, you got to throw in da group groupie

Sad I read it ooh wee I'm glad you did it

Sue me what you mad I said itPut front back side to side

Never let a broke ass female ride

I learned that down south niggaz in Texas
Before I tricked her I buy bigger biggatses
Imagine me get a biggatses get her a Lexus
You figuring reckless maybe I'm sexist
So back up let me strap up

Before you give cam that clap up I'm gone have to clack upAnd why that nigga still going broke?

This is for my niggas out there

Do use a condom for the first night

Then go brawl all the other times

Where the psychological sense in that playa?

You need to wash your face, get your mind right

Girls up here is burning

Bitch burnt the braids off my nigga the other week

Yeah, yeah, I know what to do

I'm gonna get the pussy ATM started

Before anything happens your gotta swipe

Your pussy across this board

Let you know what's going on

What type of temperature you running

'Cuz I can't stand niggas running out here

To the clinic sitting down talkin' 'bout

I ain't nottin' Zeek, I'm over here gettin' condoms'

Nigga, I seen you break the door down running

To the nurse talking 'bout

Help me, help me, you damn right I'm a help you

I'm a hang your stupid ass right in front of the damn clinic

The hell you gon' come running my girls got a venereal decease

Huh! Her pussy lighting up like a light bulb'

Talking about a light bulb

Shit

A light bulb?

Tell you what, engineer, venereal disease is going on down there

It's crazy

Ladies is crazy

We need to write a book on how stupid niggas is It be them girls with the pretty face and the pretty rides

Pretty thighs but what about they insides

And that bitch is a liar and I

I took the condom off now its on fire tonightIt be them girls with the pretty face and the pretty rides

Pretty thighs but what about they insides

And that bitch is a liar and I

I took the condom off now its on fire tonight

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/