

Magnetic

Foxy Brown

[Pharell]Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

[Repeat 10X]Yeah (c'mon!)

[Verse One: Foxy]Not too many chicks can rap to this

Spit sick the flow be so accurate

Ill Na Na and Def Jam is backin' it

Feel my words, I'm oh so passionate

They like to hear me talk greasy

Bitches stay shook in my presence, they walk easy

Acting all thirsty, hope they not irk me

Tits are still perky, skin is still hershy

Yes, I'm well known to flip fast

Yes, I still shop on Fifth Ave

We toured out, that's what we all bout

Kevin Lyor-ed out, Christian Dior-ed out

My shades are all Chanel-ed out and

The beat is straight Pharell-ed up and

My words are what explains my mind

I'm here, I'm back again, the game is mine

[Chorus: Pharell]Yeah (c'mon!) - { *Repeat 16X* }

[Verse Two: Foxy]FB, there ain't no equivalent

The flow is oh so belligerent

The hood love the style that I'm delivering

Fox is hip hop, they just can't rid of this

And all the pain and shit I went through

And all the foul niggas I been through

The world is mine, I'm back to grind

You know you the best when rap dudes go at you

But see my rep is so amazing

The streets, the hood are still craving

I still be rockin' in my Gucci

but switched it up to Emilio Pucci

I love it when hoes try to roll up

'cause once they see Fox they fold up

And quickly switch they whole flow up

BK, I throw it up, feet stay, Manolo-ed up

[Chorus][Verse Three: Foxy]Huhh, the Bentley, H2, the Rover

I'm back, this rap game is over

From Nas, the Firm and Young Hova

Fox a young soldier, will cock a toaster
Young Fox, the new version of Roxanne
The streets talking like what's her next plan
Is she signed to Puff now or Def Jam
That go to show y'all niggas, I'm the best man
[Chorus] - repeat until fade

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