

# Intro... Chicken Coop

## Foxy Brown

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

The following previews have been approved for all audiences  
By the 'Committee For Audiovisual Sound'  
On the mean streets of New York, everyone has a crew  
Now the music industry has one of their very own Violator Entertainment present  
The most thrilling trio since Three, the Hard Way  
Yogi, Chaddeo and the Mighty Hah  
The CruUhh, uhh, can you feel it? Uhh  
Now once upon a time, let's see if I remember  
Back in January  
(Nah, chill, it was December) Also coming in the summer of '96  
We saw Nas Escobar captivate an entire industry  
Little did we know when he stepped through the door  
The Firm he represented would be right behind him The kid got his own Firm, tch  
De canta mari con Cormega Mamaow  
From the most lethal conglomerate on wax  
Foxy Brown, AZ, Nas Escobar and now introducing  
Cormega the Executive This how it went down  
Add to undergrowth therapy, now surgery  
A n\*\*\* wetted me but he didn't murder me Dunn  
I survived, he thought that I died Now it's time to throw the nine clip in, mission revenge  
Once was friends but that s\*\*\* dead  
That stupid motherf\*\*\* shoulda shot me in the head And now for our feature presentation  
TrackMaster Entertainment  
In conjunction with Violator Entertainment  
Bring to you, 'Foxy Brown The Album' What the hell do you think I'm running here, a chicken coop?  
Foxy, the word's on the streets from New York to Cali  
You're the one but you gotta be careful  
There's a lot of haters in the game This b\*\*\* rose thirty seven thousand five hundred dollars  
Working part time  
Ya know something, Foxy? You're headed for the top, top  
Straight ahead and when you get there, you gotta stir it all up You see, you're gonna make so much money  
When you walk down the street

They're gonna think your pockets got the mumps  
Can you dig it, dig it, dig it?

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>