

Fox Boogie (feat. Kid Capri)

Foxy Brown

[Kid Capri]

Ahh yeah... without a doubt!
We up in here chillin', this is the Kid Capri
And I'm in the house with Foxy Brown
For the nine-pound, plus one
And we got things goin' on, in a big way in here
You know what I'm sayin?
So what we gon' do right now is want you to get involved
In what's about to happen, yo drop that Foxy[Foxy Brown]
I'm Don like Perignon, peep me
Continuously to (take money) indeed
They keep frontin' my Firm'll keep sumpin'
Fox uh-oh, freak sumpin'
Be-12 Coupes flossin', high-post, off me
Killin' em softly, like Fugees
My lah be straight cheddar, in K sweater
Them pussies fuck dicks, raw dog shit
Bubblin' mad chips, hard in the six
Where we at (Brooklyn!) uhh and you know that
Niggaz'll get dismissed so peep this
I flows on like heron
Don like Deion, rewind the Ill, uhh, Na Na
Layin' in the telon, Stone like Shar-on
Let's see, niggaz say he really, yappin' about
How that dick be all that, he blowin' backs out
Please, I was in the drop three it was D
And his man from D.C. on some straight P.D.
I ain't mad Pa Pa, do your thing, get your thug on
Keep holdin', and I'ma keep rollin'[Kid Capri Chorus]
Now let me hear ya say uh! (uh)
Ah Na Na, Na Na (na na, na na)
And let me hear ya say uh! (uh!)
Ah Na Na, Na Na (na na, na na)
And let me hear ya say uh (uh)
Ah Na Na, Na Na (na na, na na)
Ah let me hear ya say uh! (uh!)
Ah Na Na, Na Na (na na, na na)
Well here we go[Foxy Brown]
You know the Na Na is all that

That's why I get briquettes, and lazarus, and all that
 In fact, my sex games, all that
 Cause when I do my thing, no turnin' back
 Bet that, I be stashin' in see-10
 Chrome Lauren, shittin' hard in the Benz
 Morocco bremen, niggaz scheamin
 Shoulda seen em, 850 why'all be men
 Gettin' his wild on, frontin' at the bar
 Guzzlin' that low, kiko (who he tryin' to style on?)
 Courvosier sipper, all day
 He was ballin', sway while the beat is 360 ways
 Anyway, I continues to floss
 Iceberg shit on the ass of course
 That's how we plays, high-post all day
 Come round my way, see a true player play
 Fox Boogie, straight ballin' all day
 You know how I do nigga', Firm way, hey[Kid Capri Chorus][Foxy Brown]
 When it come to niggaz I'm game tight, game alright
 High-post, I plays, the frame all night
 Alright, life's ill, push twenty mil
 Easy, unplugged, fucks with, only thugs
 Pretty niggaz too but I'm, seein' you, uhh
 Definitely I'm, untouchable, hair
 Strokin' the Na Na is like cocoa
 Bitches a dime go loco for that flow doe
 Shit, it's dangerous, peep the wrist, uhh
 Explain this, rocks all crisp
 Chicks fuckin' for nuttin', please mama
 Betta get that cheese, villainese, on her knees
 Tell her fuck the mink, she want a Persian Land
 Frontin, from where he talkin' cribs then he sayin' sumpin'
 Sexual status, we's the baddest
 Girls, we got the weapons, niggaz, got to have this
 Pure shan Don frontin', to start sumpin'
 He buggin', lustin' over nuttin', cause I'm gone[Kid Capri Chorus][Kid Capri]
 Rrrahh, yeah word up this is the Kid Capri
 Along with Foxy Brown, big shouts to The Firm
 Big shouts to the Track-Masters
 Big shouts to all my people in the Boogie Down be
 Word up, and everybody all over the world!
 Cause it's goin' down like that
 As we gon' get this money
 We up outta here... Love...

Songwriters

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