

Fox Boogie

Fallout 3

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
I'm Don like Perignon, peep me continuously to take money, indeed
They keep frontin' my firm'll keep sumpin', Fox, freak sumpin'
B-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
And you know that, niggaz'll get dismissed so peep this
I flows on like heron, Don like Deion, rewind the ill, na na
Layin' in the Telon, stone like Sharon, 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'
Now let me hear ya say, uh Na Na, Na Na
And let me hear ya say, uh Na Na, Na Na
And let me hear ya say, uh Na Na, Na Na
Ah let me hear ya say, uh Na Na, Na Na
Well, here we go now
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 C-10
Chrome Lauren, shittin' hard in the Benz
Morocco bremen, niggaz scheamin'
Shoulda seen 'em, 850 y'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, the firm way, hey
Now let me hear you go, uh Na Na, Na Na
And let me hear you say, uh Na Na, Na Na
And let me hear you go, uh the Ill Na Na, Na Na
Let me hear you go, uh uh uh Na Na, Na Na
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
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, 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'
Sumpim', 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
Now let me hear you go, uh Na Na, Na Na
And let me hear you go, uh Na Na, Na Na
And let me hear you say, uh 'cause this the Ill, Na Na, Na Na
'Cause I wanna hear you go, uh Na Na, Na Na
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 B-X
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

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