Horse & Carriage

Cam'ron

Aiyyo you might see Cam in designer underwear New reclining leather chair reminders everywhere How we pull up in whips the minors stop and stare And when it comes to girls they behind us everywhere I mean when I hang up on 'em they pressin' redial I mean what the fuck is it why you stressin' me child It'd be one thing if you were finessin' my style But when I go to court, you know the dress of the trial You not my wife, so if I ask head I be fowl You better be down, the only question better be, how Threaten me now, bet me a thou, no dirl deadin' me now In the SC we're gone, are you sexy in thongs If you'll sex in the Lex and your head be the bomb I'll get you that stuff that Gretzky skate on What you mean 'Gretzky be on'? Ice Oh you're gonna buy me diamonds? Shut the fuck up Mamacita horse and carriage is for hire Mamacita, please senorita We gonna rise to the top Horse and carriage, see my love's for hire Yo, I love when cats think they bigger than a sumo That when I hit 'em with some Puerto Rican judo Uh, you don't know what that is That's when I say, "They don't know who gat this is" And you don't know yo' guns is hand me downs And you don't know we'll put you where you can't be found And you don't know you better toughin' up 'Cause you don't know nigga will fuck you up And you don't know baby, we don't need you And when it comes to Jimmy, my name's, 'Me too' 'Cause when he got cash, I was like, 'Me too' And when he got ass I said, "Me too" And when he got the drop I was like 'Me too' And when he almost got shot I said, "Me too" What you get now is just a preview We all tinted out, your car's see-through I see you Mamacita horse and carriage is for hire Mamacita, please senorita We gonna rise to the top

Horse and carriage, see my love's for hire Ave yo, I pull to the hotel with my shit on blast Tell the vally, "Motherfucker don't hit my Jag" Seen the bell boy, nigga he can kiss my ass Just show me my room nigga, and get my bags So the girl, that's my hon, almost dropped his glass I guess he was shocked when I touched her ass It really wasn't nothin' she was peedy aight "Does that say Harlem World?" Yeah you readin' it right And we havin' a party, later tonight Like Phil Collins said in, "The Heat Of The Night" 'Cause Cam rocks the party all night long 'Til when? 'Til the early morn' It don't stop and uh it don't quit And uh drop six and uh we pop Cris Right now too tipsy to drive But I got my horse and carriage right outside Mamacita horse and carriage is for hire Mamacita, please senorita We gonna rise to the top Horse and carriage, see my love's for hire Mamacita horse and carriage is for hire Mamacita, please senorita We gonna rise to the top Michael Foster, Puffy Combs Jimmy Jones, Mason Betha and Bloodshed for Eva And we gonna rise, and we gonna rise We gonna rise to the top Andrew Thomson

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/