

# 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  
Aye 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

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