

# If I...

## Foxy Brown

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Uhh, c'mon yeah  
Brooklyn, Brook-lyn, take it back, take it back  
If I, Fox Boogie, ragtop six drop  
Get caught, think not, light Brown  
'Cause we're not to be stopped  
If II came up fast in this crap game they call a rap game  
What the damn! She's killin' it again from that dame  
Now every snake fake-faced O jig  
I'm like, just don't sell me the 'Bridge, I buy lakes  
Friends even bend rules, chicks I lent jewels  
Says, "She's actin' funny now, oh she's got money now"  
Tryin' to do my thing y'all, need you on my team  
But you aint gon' stop my dream, or block my cream I liked things better when you called me Ings  
A year before Rap City, way before Screen Scene  
'Fore they knew who Foxy was, you probably was  
The first to keep it real wit all my secrets concealed  
Things got ill the minute I got a deal  
And my time got shorter and you was havin' a daughter  
Had to stop hopscotch, get off my rump  
Damn I wish we were still playin' jump If I could take this back I would  
If I could rewind the time to when it was all good  
I would take it back to when we said goodbye  
If I could take this back I would  
If I could rewind the time to when it was all good  
I would take it back to when we said goodbye  
If I My so-called man thinkin' he slick 'cause I stay on tour  
Thought he'd never get caught tryin' to play on whores  
I cried as my keys was scrapin' the car doors  
From the trunk, to the hood, by the wheel and the floor  
Exposed my vulnerable side, had me open wide  
Said you forever keep it real, but you lied  
Was the first to feel inside, the Ill Na Na

Had me thirst when you whispered to me, "How it feel mama?" Yeah, but don't hurt it, I like the way you work it

No Diggity, don't stop, get busy

Blew up your pager, checked your clothes

Duked your house keys, stole your beeper code

What happened to the Mo's and the occasional roses

Massages and the bubble baths, rubbin' my toes as

I realize you was just misleadin' me

I shoulda known, you left your last chick to be with me If I could take this back I would

If I could rewind the time to when it was all good

I would take it back to when we said goodbye

If I if I could take this back I would

If I could rewind the time to when it was all good

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If I Mommy dearest tried to prepare us for a lot ahead

You never heard, preferred to smoke your lye instead

On the one to one combo told me you'd die for bread

That's why I spend these nights, cryin' in the bed

You had the deep dish six, your rep was widespread

I tried to intervene, you said it was over my head

Said I'd never understand the plight of a black man

Right, but I'm tryin' to keep you in my life V.I.A. satellite, talkin' them burn outs

Soon you had me whilin' and you turned me out

Taught me bout how to win, the code of the streets

Luxuries and wealth, untold it was sweet

And one night you asleep after work was chopped up

Felt somethin' strange in my veins, I popped up

One foot in the house shoot flew to the horn

Got the cell operator, I knew you was gone If I could take this back I would

If I could rewind the time to when it was all good

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