

# Fox Boogie

## Bethesda Softworks

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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