

Avant, Separated (Who Luvz Ya Best Remix)

(Foxy Brown)

This is the remix

Ha ha Fox Brown, Avant

Yeah yeah yeah c'mon

(Avant)

Mmm, mmm, mmm, mmm, mmm

Yeah yeah

Mmm, mmm, mmm, mmm, mmm

Listen babe

Everytime I see you, I get a bad vibe

Just thinkin' of someone else in between your thighs

And you thought you were slick, had tricks up your sleeve

But I'm sick of your stupid ass and I know you're tired of me

That's why I say

(Avant) (Foxy Brown)

1 - □ When we were together (Fox Brown c'mon)

We never turned our backs on each other (Yeah)

But now that we're separated (Yeah nigga, separated)

We can't stand one another

(Foxy)

I can't stand you nigga

Shit be as simple as that

Thought you had it all 'cause my ass was phat

Bitch rockin' the Prada suits with the Gucci boots

Sceamin' on some mad loot, four fifth and I shoot

Hard game straight down to the verses

Image Fox Brown, c'mon out lyrical cursin'

Avant separated, nigga it can't be

I'mma keep on rockin' the mic

'cause that's the way it be

I'm just a bad girl, na na illa on tracks

Thinkin' I'mma leave ya lonely, shit nigga relax

(Avant)

I don't wanna be wit you, put that on everything I own

I can't believe I stayed around that damn long

If I never see you again, I won't be mad at all, no no

'cause I believe that you're my downfall

You did me wrong

2 - □ You did me wrong

I thought you were true

You ran out of my life

And now I'm so through with you

I wanted you to be there

Right here with me, oh

Repeat 1

Repeat 1

(Foxy)

Peep the ice, baby blue Bentley

The g string rocked

Labels up stocked, and the bottles of Cris' popped

Non stop, in the summer to the winter and shit

Never gonna get stuck with the ill na na bitch

With the frozen wrist

Too much for some cats
They play-hatin' from the back
Done shit simple as that
Sellin' mills with the hint of rhyme
I sell records, I keep niggaz laced out
Cop 2 million or better with the jew-els in my pocket
Playin' niggaz on the low
Got my creep going on in the S-5-0
I'm just gonna keep doing this shit 'till the day I die
Na na one luv, niggaz don't cry, Peace!

It's really over babe
'cause you did me wrong

Repeat 2

(Avant)
I remember when you used to sit there
I'd hold you in my arms and you would say to me
Yeah yeah

(Avant) (Foxy)
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Mmm, mmm, mmm, mmm
(I used to rub your body and you would say to me)
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Mmm, mmm, mmm, mmm
(When we were together you'd say)
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Mmm, mmm, mmm, mmm
(I can hear your body say)
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
(ohh nigga that sounds good to me)
Mmm, mmm, mmm, mmm