

Cam'Ron ft. Hell Rell, Get 'em Daddy

They say beauty's in the eye of the beholder
That why I look in the mirror every morning, and realize how fly I am
They wanna know what fuckin label i'm signing to
I'm the C.E.O. of Diplomat records I sign myslef get your cake up
[Cam'ron:]

I'm like a crack addict, with these mac's I got a bad habbit
Clack clack, in the pen, back out, i'm back at it
It's like my lawyer know black magic, black rabbit
Out the black hat black, back home to my craft matic
Next to it statch mattress, under it, cash bastard
Had them bitches ass backwards, fuck 'em like a jack rabbit
Itchy crab status, call the girl a itchy twat, stick me not, I go and get dutches it's a 50 box
I weed hash, when I breeze pass, breathe fast, eat ass, or point like Steve Nash
But i'm fixin to be, OG Nixon in 3
Enough jew'ls you fool i'm cool, my kicks are a G
I got tramp whores, yours, been V.I.P. since B.I.G. I never seen a dance floor (Nope)
Behind the velvet rop, pop bottles, hell-a smoke
Girls wit contacts want contact, I tell 'em nope
You go pon' da river, leave you at panja rivers
Don Juan, a Long John, the long arm will harm or hit ya
We like the March Of Dimes, the way we march wit dimes, good help is hard to find, salt wipe the a
Art design, arch a mine, Fresno to Clarke i'm fine
Sun ill, Gunhill, back to Central park is mine (Mine)
'til this day dude still followed by State troops, Gray Coupe, written my momma name made a mista
(Get 'em Daddy) Daddy Got 'em, y'all glad he shot 'em, hommy holiday, I love it when mommy say
(Get 'em Daddy) Had to bite, put it on sattelite, get ya money up jewelry tight swagger right
(Get 'em Daddy) Got 'em mommy, you my Gotham Bonnie
Cause I'm Batman with the pump, Johnny Johnny
(Get 'em Daddy) Honey smile, don't act funny style
In one ear, yeah yeah, 220 thou'

[Hell Rell:]

Po-Po wanna pick his brain, Ho's wanna give him brain
We rose up to bigger fame, Glows from the tence chain
Make foes wanna get a slam, These holo's will twist man
I left outta Clinton Max, got picked up by Killa Cam
Fam we on another level, i'm bout to pull that porche out and flood the other bezel, I get dubs like s
Y'all niggas fuck wit pebbels, I flip big bogers, swtich Rover's, hit 'em wit the gun that's in his hoster
You could goggle cum ma, why sip soda?, These niggas wanna be Scarface, i'm wit Sosa
You need to have my number, you wanna buy weight, Fuck a borough, we floodin the whole Tri-Sta
20 thou' on the arm, more rocks on the charm, and I done cop from every damn haze spot on Auto
Heavy weed smoker, get ounces for free, out of everything you got, it ain't amountin to me
I'm in the crowd, Victoria, mac in the back, See these little niggas rappin to rap, man I just happen
Know what I do, manufacturin crack, Keep talkin, get you snatch for that scratch, clapped wit the m
I'm bout to buy more guns, bout to buy more trucks, and when we on the road, bitches follow the to
You mad cause you losin, plus in the Bronx, I'm responsible for most of the stabbings and the shooc
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(GET 'EM DADDY)