

# Charli Baltimore, Horse & Carriage Remix

Charli Baltimore  
Miscellaneous  
Horse & Carriage Remix  
Intro: silkk (cam'ron)

Remix  
(that's right) silkk the shocker  
Uh, cam'ron (you ain't know) no limit  
(that's right) entertainment  
(i'm here and there) mo' money  
(i'm here and there)  
Ya don't know?

Verse one: cam'ron

Aye yo i just walk wit' ya'll, i don't wanna rhyme  
I just need talk wit' ya'll  
Mamasita, senortia  
I'm lookin' for my wifey  
Cats always love me, till they girls start to like me  
They don't know i'm sheisty, and all my jewels icey  
Tryin' to settle down ma, stop actin' all fiesty  
Cause 'i don't wanna be a playa no more'  
Know it's soft, but i cam with a 'core  
For the love of money, charli, whoa it ain't my fault  
Like silkk, it's so timid, my trunk, it go wit' it  
The whole squad is terrorin', cats is no limit  
And i'm a diplomat, i'm a dimplomat  
Where my honeies at?, where my money at?  
That's why we act like that  
Clak clak clak!, pat pat pat!  
So all you girls bring your thongs and shit  
Don't front, cause you know what song this is  
Ju don't know

Chorus (wyclef)

Ya don't know what we're going through  
Ya don't know the things that cam is showing you  
What we're about to do  
You don't know  
Ya don't know what we're going through  
Ya don't know the things these thugs will do to you  
You and your family through  
Ya don't know

Verse two: big punisher

Yo, yo  
All the mami's know me, the spanish kid wit' the goat-ti  
And fixes the land, i be a muthafuckin' o.g.  
Ya my taste, thick in the waist, pretty in the face  
Dominican race, like my twin triple says  
Hot as hell, i'm trickin' in  
Shorties sharp as nails, the official chick  
Repin' uptown to harlem world, where we at  
I'm up coughin' in the ambulance  
&from way downtown, they got the horses and the carriages  
For 40 bucks, you can ride and get ya hug on  
Another 20, puff lye and get ya crush on  
It's all love, just like the bud' when ya hit it  
Cause way downtown, you know the fuzz is tryin' to hear it  
So when ya spark, ya make sure it's in the dark  
And most importantly, stay away from central park

Cause cops live, just to put away a thug  
But not today, cause me and my baby in the cabaret of love

Chorus (wyclef)

Ya don't know what we're going through  
Ya don't know the things that cam is showing you  
What we're about to do  
You don't know  
Ya don't know what we're going through  
Ya don't know the things these thugs will do to you  
You and your family through  
Ya don't know

Verse three: charli baltimore

Yo yo yo yo yo yo yo, uhh  
I thought i already barked on cats about russ hadden  
It ain't work, gotta scream on cats like wes craven  
Owwwww!, they ain't know i hadn't in me  
Like lil' kim ----, didn't know they had it in me  
Don't you know don't you know, we pull up from a show  
Cam and chrome bag the hoes, i prada bags all the dough  
And caked out, break out, uh  
Horse & carriage, forced to marriage, been had too many carats  
And they ain't know, passin' that down  
Where i come from  
Ask jane, that's my dun-dun  
How we handle them dumb dumb's  
And we like, siskel and elbert  
We review cats, thumbs up if they they shit's right  
And down if they new jack's  
You might see charli, in a benz or ferrari  
Hennesey or pacardi, gettin' bent at a party  
But i flip, be the new face, cover of trace  
This the muthafuckin' remix, we ain't need no mase

Uh huh uh huh  
We like it (slikk the shocker)  
Uh huh uh huh (cam'ron, no limit)  
(untertainment)  
(mo' money, ya heard me)

Verse four: silkk

I live life like a thug, cause time's is rough  
Convicted felon  
Now i'm like, rhyme for bucks  
Ball till i fall, should i say, my time is up  
And i cop you diamonds, never diamond cut  
Forget the money, cause i could ball with or without the shipment  
And i'm down girl, but i could ball with or without the chick  
Sillk the shocker, cam'ron, now how you gonna doubt us a hit  
(must be a car), miss i could pull you, with or without the six  
Now i ain't the c-e-o, but i ain't far from it  
So if i ain't far from c-e-o  
That mean i ain't far from havin' c-e-o money  
Can't discuss what i'm worth, but i'm worth this much  
Like mantigo, fall back like snatchin' purses for bust  
So many styles  
Drop a beat, i'ma drop a hit  
Rap game stop for the dope game  
And cop a brick  
No limit soldier baby, so watch the talk  
Get lost like, oh it ain't my fault!

I'm from the n-o, l-i, m-i to the t  
Tru my click, silkk, the shocker, yeah that's me  
Now look, money i'm tryin' to make it  
Bustas i'm tryin' to break, girls is like  
Ooh i love silkk, and then, ooh i hate him!  
Cause they can't have me, but i don't look  
I can't afford to live average  
So senorita, let me walk you to my carriage  
Now i don't wanna settle down, but we can do it like we married  
Cheese!

Chorus (wyclef)

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Ya don't know the things that cam is showing you  
What we're about to do  
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(music till fade)