Foxy Brown, Bout My Paper

[mystikal]

If it ain't about my paper (paper) The bitch don't call me (bitch don't call me) Cause I'm about my motherf**king business (my business) So you can kill that talking (kill that talking) If you ain't got no motherf**king confrontation Then keep on walking (watch out there now) Cause I'm about to show you what you paid for when you came here Put your hands up, let's get this motherf**ker started

[foxy]

Who could talk about that money better than me? Who could stay so hood femininely? Who stay on 5th ave spending them g's? Who's just as controversial as eminem be? F-o-x-y, east coast, west side Who the f**k really want come test i Don't start no shit tonight You know them gangsta brooklyn niggas is quick to fight But we 'bout our dough - you know how that go You know brown come through with the hot ass flow And go straight at them, quickly go platinum Still cocky, wrist still rocky Real chunky niggas still want me Still touring and shopping in every country Fox, pooh and pretty run this city

[mystikal] If it ain't about my paper (paper) The bitch don't call me (bitch don't call me) Cause I'm about my motherf**king business (my business) So you can kill that talking (kill that talking) If you ain't got no motherf**king confrontation Then keep on walking (watch out there now) Cause I'm about to show you what you paid for when you came here Put your hands up, let's get this motherf**ker started

[mystikal] I came here to take my dick out, look out If you ain't 'bout that sucking, f**king, smoking or drinking The hooker get out I ain't come here for no foolishness I'm cute as lil bow wow but throw bows like ludacris Let me through here, let me bust something Let me do this shit The original booth, ain't no f**king duplicate Passportin' when a pen on the pad You gotta f**k me right now bitch, I'm the man Dropping 12th ward b's on 'em

Bitch I'm loaded so don't ask me about no motherf**king weed aroma Yeah I'm grammy nominated When the 'lou says james brown ain't been this animated Bitch I thought I told you I'm the rappin' ray lewis, nigga I'll fold you That's how these niggas get they shit knocked down From f**king with mystikal and the chick fox brown

[mystikal]

If it ain't about my paper (paper) The bitch don't call me (bitch don't call me) Cause I'm about my motherf**king business (my business) So you can kill that talking (kill that talking) If you ain't got no motherf**king confrontation Then keep on walking (watch out there now) Cause I'm about to show you what you paid for when you came here Put your hands up, let's get this motherf**ker started [mystikal] Foxy thing, watch yourself Show me what you're working with Foxy thing [foxy brown] Without that cash, what the f**k I'm gaining Stop your complaining When rappers fade, fox is remaining If you shoot just watch where you're aiming This is real, it's not entertainment The same way I ball I could guickly fall But nah, I'm still here, till I retire With them chrome things filling my tires To my niggas in the slammer, with y'all stiff hammer Ain't nothing change, titties still bananas Still slim, still the prettiest rap broad No bra, nipples still hard Yeah la pearla strings and belvedere How the f**k that little bitch do that there? [mystikal] If it ain't about my paper (paper) The bitch don't call me (bitch don't call me) Cause I'm about my motherf**king business (my business) So you can kill that talking (kill that talking) If you ain't got no motherf**king confrontation Then keep on walking (watch out there now) Cause I'm about to show you what you paid for when you came here Put your hands up, let's get this motherf**ker started