

Foxy Brown, Fox Boogie

(feat. Kid Capri)

[Kid Capri]

Ahhhhhhh yeah... without a doubt!
We up in here chillin, this is the Kiiiiid 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
YouknowwhatI'msayin?
So what we gon' do right now is want you to get involved
in what's about to happen, yo drop that Foxy

[Foxy Brown]

I'm Don like Perignon, peep me
Continously to (take money) indeed
They keep frontin my Firm'll keep sumpin
Fox uh-oh, 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!) uhh and you know that
Niggaz'll get dismissed so peep this
I flows on like heron
Don like Deion, rewind the Ill, uhh, Na Na
Layin in the telon, Stone like Shar-on
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

[Kid Capri - chorus]

Now let me hear ya say UHHHH (uhhhh)
ah Na Na, Na Na (na na, na na)
And let me hear ya say UHHHH! (uhhhh!)
ah Na Na, Na Na (na na, na na)
And let me hear ya say UHHH (uhhhh)
ah Na Na, Na Na (na na, na na)
Ah let me hear ya say UHHH! (uhhhh!)
ah Na Na, Na Na (na na, na na)
Well here we go

[Foxy Brown]

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, Firm way, hey

[Kid Capri - chorus]

Now let me hear you go UHHHH (uhhhh)

ah Na Na, Na Na (ah na na, na na)

And let me hear you say UHHHH! (uhhhh!)

ah Na Na, Na Na (na na, na na)

And let me hear you go UHHHH (uhhhh)

The Ill Na Na, Na Na (na na, na na)

Ah let me hear you go UHH, UHH-uh-uh-UH, uh-uh-UH-uhhhh
(na na, na na)

[Foxy Brown]

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, uhh

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, uhh

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 sumpin

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

[second chorus with slight variations]

[Kid Capri]

Rrrahh, yeah word up this is the Kid Capri

along with Foxy Brown, big shouts to The Firm

Big shouts to the TrackMasters

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...