

Foxy Brown, Interlude...The Set Up

[restaurent background noise]

[waiter] Welcome to the Shark Bar, do you have reservations?

[Foxy] Yeah, two for Brown

[waiter] Right this way

[man] Reservations?

[Foxy] Ahahahah

[piano keys, crowd background]

[Foxy] Baby

[man] Yo whattup?

[Foxy] We need to talk

[man] Talk about what?

[Foxy] I'm stressed the fuck out

[man] What are you stressed out about?

[Foxy] This relationship... this relationship!

[man] What?

[Foxy] This shit ain't goin right

[man] You fuckin crazy?

[waiter] Excuse me, excuse me

[Foxy] Calm down, you always make shit

[man] Yo what I told you about that shit?

[waiter] Miss Brown?

[Foxy] Nigga you always... yes?

[waiter] You have a courtesy call at the desk

[Foxy] Hold on baby

[Foxy gets up]

[Foxy] If I could take this back, I would

[man] Yeah yeah, whatever man, fuck you and your tits babe fuhreal

If I can play again I will

I should, go on back and play more, fuck that

Probably thinks that she's taken though

Yo motherfucker, we ain't come to talk, you bitch

[Firm] Yeah motherfucker The Firm nigga

[man] Fuck y'all talkin about man?

[Firm] Firm motherfucker

[man] Y'all know who the fuck I am? Y'all know who the fuck I am?

[Firm] The Firm nigga, The Firm... the Firm nigga

[nan] Y'all fuckin crazy?

[two shots fired]