

# Foxy Brown, Open Book

Gav I just drank a Red Bull baby...  
Hey I'm a vibe man.....  
Oh yes, oh yes whoo!!!....  
Oh my God.....  
(You got it!)  
Whoo! Ho, ho...

Bust that gat if you feel that bull  
Spit, spit that flow if you feel that cold  
Who that? If you feel that I beefs that real  
Then bet ya deal I promise that my words gon kill  
Pop that, crack that Moe if you feel her flow  
Blow that, blow that dro let ya eyes hang low  
Who that? Who that be in the new black Z?  
F, O, X nigga theres no better than me  
Fox 5 cocksucker now who better then we?  
And with Rob Dolla locked still who fuckin wit he?  
I brings forth the Fev, the negativite, the crisis  
Ya'll niggas understand why I write this  
I should be talking to Ophra like the ghetto Jehovah  
I'm door to door with my flow I talk how I live it  
What you see is how I get it, I'm ill, I'm sick wit it  
Fuck ya'll think I'm a gimmick? (Eh!)  
I'm the best that ever did it  
More love to Shante' my friend  
Who was "Fox" back then  
Ya'll don't underdstand  
I had J and she had Sham  
and I rocks chinchilla how she rocked Dapper Dan and

Everything I say is a open book  
When I spit these bars I don't need no hook  
You see everything I say is a open book  
And when I spit these bars I don't need no hook

(Eh!)  
Hold that,  
Hold ya dough, I'm a show you flow  
Slow that,  
Slow ya roll I'ma coach you slow  
Know that critical flow come from the mind of the sick  
And since they say that I'm seven  
It's only right that I fit  
Seven years  
Through the blood  
Sweat and tears  
Almost caught a brain tumor  
Tried to escape all these rumors  
When insane for a second  
When I crashed my Range  
But that's the price of this fame  
I must live wit this pain but  
Why don't you mention my name?  
Fox is not a mime I don't read between lines and

When I write it's a open book  
When I spit these bars I don't need no hook  
You see everything I write is a open book  
And when I spit these bars I don't need no hook but  
Everything I write is a open book and when I spit these bars I don't need no hook nucca

Jhea, I need another Red Bull man  
I mean these things get me so focus man  
Yeah, I mean bitches just don't spit like this man

I should be compared to niggas  
I'm one of the five elite  
Ain't no classifying me man.....