

Foxy Brown, Run Yo Shit

(feat. CNN)

[Noreaga]

Eww!

What the fuck is this?

(What is that?)

This is outrageous

That's some Mario Brothers shit

I come to the studio drunk already

That's how I does it

That's how I does it nigga

(It's nothing!)

We got your back Fox

Fuck these bullshit niggas

These bullshit bitches

(They GI Joe figgas)

They don't really want beef, STRAIGHT UP

Ugh Fox Brown shit, CNN shit

That Brooklyn shit, that Queens shit

Def Jam shit, mother fuckers

Run yo shit niggas

(CNN motherfucker!)

Izl nizl shizl

Run yo shit bitches

Izl my nizl

Run yo shit niggas

Izl nizl shizl

Run yo shit bitches

Izl my nizl

[Noreaga]

Yo, yo, yo who the most grimey gangsta nigga in rap

And got chicks like "Damn Nore got all that?"

It's Star Tec yo, the unholy

Your hockey fights with the goalie

N-O, its rap's new Masitoly

Yo I keep static and my guns is spasmodic

I push niggas, watch me just mush these faggots

If I keep it gangsta, it's gon' make us all rich

And I stay fucking with Fox cause that's that bitch

Old fashion, mob style, flash no loot

And I don't even get dressed for a video shoot

But I be hoppin' out of Benzes with slippers on

Two bitches, gettin' my Jack Tripper on

Yo Jose, gunplay ari clay

Capone bought a house like an hour away

A yo I done my shit, I son yo shit

Don't let me pull a gun and just run yo shit

Run yo shit niggas

(CNN motherfucker!)

Izl nizl shizl

Run yo shit bitches

(Yeah Brown beotch!)

Izl my nizl

Run yo shit niggas

Izl nizl shizl

Run yo shit bitches

(Who the fluck want it with us?)

Izl my nizl

[Foxy Brown]

For that money or that light grey
My niggas PA with AK from Queens to BK nigga
From the Stuy to the pub in the Bridge
Who the fluck want what?
Put one in their rib
I'm solo, niggas take Fox for joke
Like I won't spaz out and bring it to folks
We want that straight raw, ante up my nigga
Snatch ya yae, steal your base like Derek Jeter
I don't need to rob niggas
I pay niggas that rob niggas to rob niggas
Tell me what y'all need
Sell it back half price, nigga holla at Fox
Young broad go around in them custom drops
And it's nothing to grab the nines and spit at ya
Bare broke, to roll your stones like Mick Jagger
Hot chrome properly to your dome
If the beef

Run yo shit niggas
Izl nizl shizl (Uh)
Run yo shit bitches
Izl my nizl
Run yo shit niggas
Izl nizl shizl
Run yo shit bitches
(Yo Fox what up?)
Izl my nizl

[Capone]
Yo niggas claim they high rollers, cheddar chasin' my federation
Dedication to the street, crazy court casing
Three strike loser, life facing
Chyna white lacing, Marx Man, Bumpy Johnson
Capone Of Arc, a loan shark
Tinted Z3's, you either in it for the love
A thug for the cheese
My crew maxin', June Jacksons, free of taxes
Baby cream pediatrics
Flyest nigga bitches give it up to the highest bidder
Holdin' brigets, the mo' ice the mo' sex
I'm Meyer Lansky of the projects, Fox is Charlotte O'Neil
Nore's hoes they Star Tek
Creep when my squad rest, more or less
I'll have your family dressed
Niggas eulogizing part of your vest
I run with gunners and smokers
I'm a bad influence to bitches with kids
Have 'em in the hood, gun in their stroller

Run yo shit niggas
Izl nizl shizl
Run yo shit bitches
Izl my nizl
Run yo shit niggas
Izl nizl shizl
Run yo shit bitches
Izl my nizl

Izl nizl shizl
(We got your back Fox!)
Izl my nizl