

# Funkmaster Flex, 10% DIS

(feat. Foxy Brown, Pretty Boy)

[Intro: Pretty Boy (Foxy)]

(That's right)

(And it's on)

Ayo Fox check this out yo

(That's right)

I been hearin all these bitches talkin this bullshit

You know they done fucked up now

You know they done fucked up now

[Verse 1: Foxy]

You wanna be this bitch

Have a nigga like Jigga and cop the 6

BK where the bitches be

Fuckin for kicks

And at the eve of Fox record be

Gettin the pussy licked

On some hustle type shit

I'm sayin

If this rap shit flop

I'll sling the pussy like

Screw this rap shit

And you mad rapper bitches

Cuz I'm half yo age

Spit like 8 bars on some shit

That'll double ya pay

Ya'll confused ass chicks

Now is you straight

Or is you gay

Now that's ya business

You like pussy

Ain't no more to say

That's some bullshit

Na Na gone get mo sick

When my dogs ship harder

And talk mo shit

Debut at number one

Never second to shit

Ya'll know I'm bout that doe

I ain't stressin that shit

Went double platinum on ya'll bitches

On some R&B shit

Now got to flip on ya'll hoes

Take it back to this thug shit

[Interlude: Pretty Boy]

Yea Fox

Now that's the shit I'm talkin about

That's the shit I'm talkin about

That's that Brooklyn shit

Ayo this is Pretty Boy Fox

Ayo you got sumin else to tell em Fox?

What up?

[Verse 2: Foxy]

I can't call it

But this rap shit

Got me bout to get spastic

And spase out

Straight like that

My flows attract riches

Ya'll just gettin ice bitches

Been doin this for years

And just gettin nice bitches  
Each ya'll got the nerve to cop a Land in '98  
When I see ya'll got a Nav to great ya'll  
It's a leason I'ma teach ya'll  
Fox'll eat ya'll  
Been doin this Tito shit  
Since Ain't No Nigga hit ya'll  
60 weeks on the chart  
To do what my first week sold  
And I know my shit  
You ain't platinum you're white gold  
Watch ya whole shit flake up  
Ya'll going broke hoes  
Need to switch up  
Stack the cake up  
But fuck wit Jacob

[Interlude: Pretty Boy]

Hold on  
If ya'll don't know who Jacob is  
That's that cat in the Diamond District  
That sell Fox all her rollies  
Hold on hold on  
Yo Fox tell them what's goin down Fox  
Tell them

[Verse 3: Foxy]

It's about to go down  
For the showdown  
You real on it  
Can you but a half a mil  
And ya deal on it?  
Niggas keep yappin that lame shit  
And I'm snatchin erylhing you claim  
Plus erylhing I came in  
It's the set off  
Put ya bet off  
Switchin and sayin in '98  
With the shit that I'm bringin  
Face off  
Bring the safes I'm about to blaze one  
Like me BK dogs  
Oh Tre ones

[Outro: Pretty Boy]

Sounds good yo  
Strike ya match  
We stike it right back  
It ain't personal  
But if you wanna take it like that  
Fuck it  
That's my fam yo  
Dom Po  
Fox Brown  
Cormega  
We straight like that yo