

Pras, Roxanne

[Diddy]

Yeah ye ye yeah yeah

Sting

Bad Boy remix, come on

[Pras]

Yo yo yo

Hey yo shake what ya mama gave you is her motto

Pour out the bottle blow out the candle

Too broke to hold too shallow to handle

Get all today you never promised tomorrow, yeah

Her moves remind me of kung fu flicks

Thick lips that contradicts rules of the game

she plays the politics

Red light special red light district

Put on ya make up body all made up

Platinum played up Pearl Jam cut up

Roxanne Roxanne you don't really have to

put on ya red dress if you feeling kind of blue

She got the hots for the disco jocks

Rock ya socks at the pop of the tops

Never get cool like to call it Glock

Twisted minded like Bob Zealot

Roxanne

(Roxanne Roxanne)

[Sting]

You dont have to put on the red light (ye ye ye yeah yeah)

Those days are over

You dont have to sell your body to the night (c'mon) (Roxanne Roxanne)

Roxanne Roxanne

Roxanne

You dont have to wear that dress tonight (remix)

Walk the streets for money

You dont care if it's wrong or if it's right (ye ye yeah)

Roxanne you don't have to put on the red light (Roxanne Roxanne)[x's 2]

Put on the red light (Roxanne Roxanne) [x's 5]

(Refugee Camp, Bad Boy let's go)

Oh!

[Verse Two:]

Yo what's the haps girl, dancing for the green paperback

Sitting at the bar drinking up Cognac

She steps in the room, dont know how to act

Sweet in emergence, similar to Similac

It was the hat

Cats wanna be around her shine

She wants to party, have a good time

She feels kind of hot me feelin' feelin' fine

Diggin' all her life just to get a gold mine

Bro making the streets she's the pimper's paradise

Jewels around her neck getting strong with the ice

She said I heard of ya crew I'm your number one fan

Love the Refugees down from the islands

Driving the Bentleys with her pretty pretty friends

Sippin' colada every day is a weekend

Heard your name was Pras outta Brooklyn

And fifteen million place with your total sound scan

[Sting & Diddy]

I loved you since I knew you (I like this part, Roxanne Roxanne)

I wouldn't talk down to you

I have you to tell just how I feel (Roxanne Roxanne)
I won't share you with another boy (Ye ye ye yeah yeah)
I know my mind is made up (Roxanne Roxanne)
So put away your makeup (Roxanne Roxanne)
Told you once I wont tell you again
It's a bad way (Ye ye yeah, yeah)

Roxanne
You dont have to put on the red light
Roxanne
You dont have to put on the red light [x2]

Roxanne Roxanne I wanna be your man
Put on the red light
Roxanne Roxanne I wanna be your man
Put on the red light
Roxanne Roxanne I wanna be your man
Put on the red light

[Repeat until end]