

Swizz Beatz, It's Me Bitches (Remix)

(Lil' Wayne:)

'Voulez-vous coucher avec moi bitches'

(R. Kelly:)

Re-Remix!(x3)

Remix!

(Swizz Beatz:)

Chillin' in my Beamer

(Lil' Wayne:)

Sittin in my Phantom

(Swizz:)

Listenin' to "Anthem";

(Lil' Wayne:)

Listenin' to the anthem

Weezy then band man, "One Man Band Man";

Ya girl with me, cell phone she no answer

He so sweet make her wanna lick the wrapper, so I let her lick the rapper

She take care of me and all me homeboy after

Jump off, jump off, the girl is a jump off

I let her snort a mountain and she just jumped off

Jump off, jump off, you know she a jump off

Pull my dick out and watch her jump on jump off

You make it so hard when it sound so basic

Chevy grill lookin' like a set of new braces

Southside baby, we outside baby, smokin' on a spinach like Popeye baby

'J'adore ah les femmes', yeah I love my riches, 'bonjour' money and 'au revoir' bitches

'Il ne petite', we do it the biggest, and new nae rats mean we ain't snitches

Now can ya tell me how good my French is: "voulez-vous coucher avec moi bitches?";

(R. Kelly:)

Hi, hi nice to meet ya

It's Kells the freaker

Mr. 'Bump-and-Grind', Mr. 'Song-of-the-Weeker'

R&B singer

Mr. 'Defeater'

Sixteen years and still coming through ya speakers

Mr. 'Pied-Piper'

Bitch I'm on fire

Don't trust me I'm a "Billboard Shiester";

I got Dreamgirls

What you wanna do

Got them chick singin' "and I am tellin' you...";

Up in the club

Flossin' like a Don

Album bout to drop so you bitches better run

Making her moan while I have sex to the song

After the sex, I beat my chest like I'm King-Kong

Ice so cleared out everybody move

Haters on D, I'm 'bout to take these fools

Everytime I shoot a shot it's like (Swizz)

Everytime I shoot a shot it's like (Swizz)

Everytime I shoot a shot it's like (Swizz)

I'm in the buildin' and I'm lookin' for a (snitch)

Walk out the studio and man that's a (hit)

Back in the studio and do the (remix)

I'm in the Mark-5 with a bad (chick)

Hop out fly, paparazzi goin' (flick)

(Swizz:)
Hold up! Wait a minute!
Hold up! Wait a minute!

Chillin' in the bizzer
With my mama Mia
She smokin' on a Caribba
With my son seata
For those that don't know that's a yacht on the deck
Whatchu think about the carz what you got up on ya neck
I show you my 'profolio' straight disrespect
Them rims burns spot askin' you plan to write a check (NO!)
You betta think about it yeah you betta think about it
You betta hit the damn drunk yeah get a drink about it
I'm straight loco don't care 'bout no popo
Only big weight what you think I roll wit Joe for
Wanna joke crazy go meet my fo fo
Ra ra ra ra...
There go that popo
J-jam in that Enzo
J-jam in that Spika
J-jam in that G-though
Bet you can't catch me though
Double Z's on that whip,
Put them prees on her lip,
Took 'em to the mine
And th-threw a D on that bitch

Freeze.....
You kno who it is,
It's me bitches!

(Jadakiss:)
Takin' ova
The waitins is ova
We bringing it back like baking soda
I don't stop squeezing 'til ya face is ova
I'll be on vacation 'til the case is ova
Bottles everywhere
Club full of women
Gucci sneaks
A good cuff on a denim
A few birds to look out the free peaches
You cock suckers know who it is, it's me bitches!