Cam'ron, Callette

Verse 1 Cam'ron:

Rude and Cuban, Mexicana mmm, mean switch when she movin'

I be up in the Heights right in the mix of the fuedin'

I keep my toolo, cuz I'm no foolo

Espano mas o menos but tu quiero culo

She said "Ooh you fresco" I said "Boo but I'm fresh though

Let's go, sexo, tu bece webo

How'd I pursue", said " She not in the mood"

I said " Not to be rude, ma I'm a popular dude"

"Oh the guy from the tube, who be rockin' them cubes"

We can rock in Moraco, there you can rock in the nude

Two seven a night, huh, she said (aye dios mio)

I got 'em there, I can't, well adios dear

Caught a fish in the sea, and I go fishin' god

I caught 50 thousand all on my fishin' rod

Hook

Cam'ron:

(Aye dios, aye dios mio)

(Aye dios, aye dios mio)

Callette Callette Ca-Callette

(Repeat)

Verse 2

J.R. Writer:

I know Dominicans with boats that get it off the coast

And pitch it all in boats from the milli or the post

They feelin' me the most cuz when I'm pickin' up a key

The supplyer say " Callette " and gimme one for free

But I'm shinin' cuz I'm grindin' hijo

Every diamond frio, the Montecito

The bitch'll say (aye dios mio)

Not from Reno, he pulled up in the drop with Tito

Watch me tiko I run outta roads, pop ya kleeco I chop badeko, that's cooked crack you hood rat Pushin' where you push at, you ain't even a good pack That means your cook's wack, besides that doja I'm fly That's what I tell 'em when I'm strollin' it by I'm like, "Como tu estas? Donde tu va? No need to get ya number, yo no voy a damma

Yo ma, I know that you shy, let's go and get high&guot;

Next thing you know he strokin' her side and she's yelling out

Hook

Verse 3

Freekey Zeekey:

Callette Callette ma

Que pasa con tu mi mama

I love it when they call me Big Freekey, Freekey

Mucho dinero ma, que celle de hiko mi pi

Papel cuz I'm livin' la hotta, uh

A no tu play with them, no

Whole crew, matatan, pop a thong Cop a charm, *** **** now we get it on

Y mami, me webo, tu culo

Grande dame beco y chulo

Es loco tes va mocho, yes I'm loco

Junto llama baja pogo, yes

It's ya boy baby, whip and them toys baby

Whole clique or shady, pero es amor baby

Freek love to floss, I'm a boss, whippin' off Hit me off, adios Baya con dios

Hook