

# Cam'Ron ft. DJ Clue, That's Me

[Cam'Ron]

I'm not going to watch this go on any longer  
You put my food in the dark  
and expect me to look for my plate on some Mr. Magoo shit  
Fuck I look like  
I'm not going to watch this go on any longer  
WHOOOOOOOOOOOO

[Clue]

we going to set this off

[Cam]

I'm on ya'll

Harlem, who else is going to hold us down

Bloodshed niggas

lets get it right this time

understand

Killer

Yo, I don't understand how these cats sip daqueri's

Like it's all good down at the hit factory

Be on 54th, whole clique backing me

all that click clackery takes your wrist wrappery

I ain't no rapper, b, I skeet oozies

And I can't act, turned down 3 movies

So gimme your chain, your jewels and your cash

And your fast food, I'll eat your food fast

My rude ass, carries 3 weapons

And I'll give your face a c-section and keep stepping

Who else in a hurry to mirk

We kill girls, rape em', bury their skirts

imagine me wake up 7:30 for work (what?!)

I'd rather run the streets 7:30 with work

But met this knucklehead, thought he want a order

Came and asked me stop pitching to his daughter

Tell me it's the man, can't be

Be glad I'm not in her damn panties

Got her damn handy

How you going to ever ask stop carrying candy

I'm going to sell to anybody in your damn family

Your Uncle Tom, your Aunt Tammy, your Grandmammy

Your right hand man Randy, understand me

in Atlanta I got an outlandish land piece and a matching land

Desert Calasandi

[Chorus:]

You know the one with the whips, THATS ME

The one with the chips and the chips, THATS ME

The one with the toast, pants saggy, yelling out get at me

Get at me, nigga, THATS ME

The one that be running and dodging, YOU

The one that be sucking mad dick, YOU

The one that's scared of some yay yo,

always wanna lay low, cause your girl say so, YOU, biatch

[Cam]

I could show you some ice

Throw you a bite

You not that good dog, who told you you're nice

Ay, yo your crew, switch siders

When I come through, hey Cam

Dick riders

But I only mess with Navigators 528

6 drivers, big buyers, where you live we live liver

Come through, stick your suppliers

Mack so many hoes, dick in siliva

Gash her up, ma, put it on you mouth

Then I grab her neck and try to take her tonsils out

And I don't got beef, I don't play those games

If I did though believe me I would say y'all names  
Go to your house, red dot scope your crib  
Smack your earth, snatch your seeds, choke your wiz  
My crew split it was my mistake  
But to my nigga Duke we all make mistakes  
I'm going to get shit right if I spend my cake  
Jimmy, I'm a get you up out of 5h  
This is for my niggas that load the pipe  
Saying I'm the best just not promoted right  
You know my life  
Drink, smoke, roll some dice  
Control the hiest  
Know I'm a patrol your schiest  
We all get schiest  
Ma, keep all your rice  
Wedding ring, HELL NO  
I like all my ice  
Niggas tried to make Killa Cam all polite  
Turn on the set now bitch I'm like poltergiest  
You the type talk about everything you got now  
I interrupt you like "Not now you hot owl"  
My rings like a dog, all rock wild  
When I flash it, everybody shocked "wow!"  
I see y'all concerned about me  
you don't got to go to school to learn about me  
[Chorus:]  
Yo, the one with mad guns, THATS ME  
The one with the yag for 23, THATS ME  
The one with the ice, sliced, coke half price,  
yoke that's nice, THATS ME  
The one that's scared of a scuffle, YOU  
The one that say "Baby girl, I love you," YOU  
The one that talk about hustling, never seen a oven,  
you all about nothing, YOU Biatch  
[Cam]  
Told you I got us this time around niggas  
Feeling me some, HUH  
Harlem, I got us nigga  
Santana, Freaky Zeeky, Jim Jones  
Feshon, run with us or run from us or get run the fuck over  
It's fuck us so fuck y'all  
Killa bitch  
Killa bitch  
Killa bitch  
Killa bitch  
Killa bitch  
[Clue]  
AND I.....