

# Cam'ron, Horse & Carriage Remix

(feat. Big Punisher, Charli Baltimore, Silkk, Wyclef)

[Intro: Silkk (Cam'Ron)]

Remix

(That's right) Silkk the Shocker  
Uh, Cam'Ron (You ain't know) No Limit  
(That's right) Entertainment  
(I'm here and there) mo' money  
(I'm here and there)  
Ya don't know?

[Verse One: Cam'Ron]

Aye yo I just walk wit' ya'll, I don't wanna rhyme  
I just need talk wit' ya'll  
Mamacita, senortia  
I'm lookin' for my wifey  
Cats always love me, till they girls start to like me  
They don't know I'm sheisty, and all my jewels Icey  
Tryin' to settle down Ma, stop actin' all fiesty  
Cause 'I don't wanna be a playa no more'  
Know it's soft, but I cam with a 'core  
For the love of Money, Charli, whoa It Ain't My Fault  
Like Silkk, it's so timid, my trunk, it go wit' it  
The whole Squad is Terrorin', cats is No Limit  
And I'm a diplomat, I'm a dimplomat  
Where my honeies at?, where my money at?  
That's why we act like that  
Clak clak clak!, pat pat pat!  
So all you girls bring your thongs and shit  
Don't front, cause you know what song this is  
Ju don't know

[Chorus: Wyclef]

Ya don't know what we're going through  
Ya don't know the things that Cam is showing you  
What we're about to do  
You don't know  
Ya don't know what we're going through  
Ya don't know the things these thugs will do to you  
You and your family through  
Ya don't know

[Verse Two: Big Punisher]

Yo, yo  
All the mami's know me, the Spanish kid wit' the goatee  
If this was L.A., I'd be a motherfuckin O.G.  
Ya my taste, thick in the waist, pretty in the face  
Dominican race, like my twin Triple Seis  
Hot as hell, I'm trickin' in  
Shorties sharp as nails, the official chick  
Reppin Uptown to Harlem World, where we at  
I'm up coughin in the ambulance  
From way downtown, they got the Horses and the Carriages  
For 40 bucks, you can ride and get ya hug on  
Another 20, puff lye and get ya crush on  
It's all love, just like the Bud' when ya hit it  
Cause way downtown, you know the fuzz is tryin' to hear it  
So when ya spark, ya make sure it's in the dark  
And most importantly, stay away from Central Park  
Cause cops live, just to put away a thug  
But not today, cause me and my baby in the Cabaret of Love

[Chorus]

[Verse Three: Charli Baltimore]

Yo yo yo yo yo yo yo, uhh

I thought I already barked on cats about Westhaven

It ain't work, gotta Scream on cats like Wes Craven

Owwwww!, they ain't know I hadn't in me

like lil' dicks, didn't know they had it in me

Don't you know don't you know, we pull up from a show

Cam and chrome bag the hoes, I Prada bags all the dough

And caked out, break out, uh

Horse & Carriage, forced to marriage, been had too many carats

And they ain't know, passin' that down

Where I come from

Ask Jane, that's my dun-dun

How we handle them dumb dumb's

And we like, Siskel and Elbert

We review cats, thumbs up if they they shit's right

And down if they new jack's

You might see Charli, in a Benz or Ferrari

Hennesey or Pacardi, gettin' bent at a party

But I flip, be the new face, cover of Trace

This the motherfuckin remix, we ain't need no {Mase}

Uh huh uh huh

We like it (Slikk the Shocker)

Uh huh uh huh (Cam'Ron, No Limit)

(Entertainment)

(Mo' money, ya heard me)

[Verse Four: Silkk the Shocker]

I live life like a thug, cause time's is rough

Convicted felon; now I like, rhyme for bucks

Ball till I fall, should I say, my time is up

And I cop you diamonds, never diamond cut

Forget the money, cause I could ball with or without the shipment

And I'm down girl, but I could ball with or without the chick

Silkk the Shocker, Cam'Ron, now how you gonna doubt us a hit

(Must be a car), Miss I could pull you, with or without the six

Now I ain't the C-E-O, but I ain't far from it

So if I ain't far from C-E-O

That mean I ain't far from havin' C-E-O money

Can't discuss what I'm worth, but I'm worth this much

Like Mantigo, fall back like snatchin' purses for bust

So many styles - drop a beat, I'ma drop a hit

Rap game stop for the dope game - and cop a brick

No Limit Soldier baby, so watch the talk

Get lost like ohhhhhhhh, "It Ain't My Fault!"

I'm from the N-O, L-I, M-I to the T

Tru my click, Silkk, the Shocker, yeah that's me

Now look, money I'm tryin' to make it

Bustas I'm tryin' to break, girls is like

Ooh I love Silkk, and then, ooh I hate him!

Cause they can't have me, but I don't look

I can't afford to live average

So senorita, let me walk you to my carriage

Now I don't wanna settle down, but we can do it like we married

Cheese!

[Chorus x2]

[music till fade]