

Diplomats, I Wanna Be Your Lady

(Nicole Wray + (Cam'Ron))

Boy you should know that (What)

I got you on my mind (Ok)

Your secret admire (Uh Huh)

I've been watching you boy (Killa)

(Chorus - 2X)

At night I think of you (dipset dipset)

I want to be ya lady baby

If ya game is on give me a call boo (Call Me Up)

If ya love is strong gotta give my all to you (Holla At Me)

(Verse 1: Nicole Wray (Cam'Ron))

Everyday I pray my heart can win (Word)

Everynight I pray I can call you my man yeah yeah yeah (Ok)

I need you (Need me?)

I want you (Want me?)

Have you hold you squeeze you (Ok)

So I'm going out (When?) every weekend (Why?) just to see my boo again {Ok Ok}

(Chorus)

At night I think of you (dipset dipset)

I want to be ya lady baby

If ya game is on give me a call boo (Call Me Up)

If ya love is strong gotta give my all to you (Holla At Me)

Chea

Uh Huh

J.R.

Let Me Tell You What I'm Bout Baby

(Verse 2: J.R. Writer)

Girl we shoot it slug it

Gunz that'll move the public

Laid up paid up straight up

Hit jacob and abuse my budget

Thats bright ice pipe price dikes hoes trully love it

Right boo and American Idol or Ruben Studdard

All my jewels get smuddered trust it ima thug forreal

Since Pac and Biggie I kept sixty on hug the steel

Now I glide fly and ride by above the grill

And fly jets yes where they pay with colored bills

Thats Canada, Panama, damnit uh

Equador, extra whores Penelapi, Pamela

All night more pipe allright girls stand up to my stamina

Look mama ima monster slash damager

Killa!

(Verse 3: Cam'Ron)

Mami said Como estas Gracias Muy bien

Yo quiero chenchar mama and ya trully friend boobie

Its a doobie unwrap ya doobie

Its usually the gems

That have 'em in a ja'causezi gettin goo-ey again (That's True)

the supa dupa trupa manuva smooove rocket

Boo had it the true jacket blue patches

Live and feed armors now I got 3 commas

My bank account thats what counts roll that leaf mama

F that cheap ganja I go to a weed farmer (Out West)

I get a purple strawberry peach uh huh

Least uh huh

Milly Vanilli silly or the visa um
See the visa like the trees get 'em peach and chrome
I know the each is on
With you I wanna keep on knowin
F the keys of coke its only keys to cars keys to homes
And yes this I promise gliss on the wrist we can 5th like congress
this I wont tarnish you'll be astonished and I'm being honest
Killa!

(Nicole Wray)
Boy you got all I need and from what I see
And boy I'm constantly thinking of you
I just want you

(Chorus)