

Fabulous, I Usually Don't

[Intro]

Uh uh uh

Yeah yeah yeah haha

[Verse 1: Fabolous]

I beep my horn and they come to the car

Damn right, they come to a stall

That's right, it come with the car

Now tell your boss, you cant come in tomorr

My dro come by the jar

They bring me drinks, why come by the bar?

Nah nigga I ain't come here to spar

These hallow tips will come where you are

I stomp through smooth with the soldiers

Two steppin and movin my shoulders

Now the money's rollin in

We got bottles lined up like bowlin pins

Mami, you standin with a slouch

Starin at me, while I'm standin on the couch

Come and get in the blue flames

Have a sip of this blue shit and lets rock!

[Chorus]

Now you know I don't usually do this

But you lookin good tonight

And you know I don't usually do this

But you gon smoke tonight

And you know I don't usually do this

But you gon drink tonight

And you know I don't usually do this

But you gon fuck tonight

[Verse 2: Fabolous]

Now.. Who's hot? Who's not?

I can take the few shots you've got

I can burn a few knots you've got

I can blow the few spots you've got

But, I chill, I will

Get it to poppin whenever I feel

I still shut it down

And I white and yellow stud it down

Watch them pretty girls strut it 'round

Take the birdies and putt it down

Like Tiger Woods did it, but I'm hood with it

You've never seen a thug look as good with it

And I promise that

Fuck with me, you better move where 'sama's at

You see I'm in here with the white ones on

Tryin to get fucked up 'for the lights come on (let's go)

[Chorus]