

Foxy Brown, Baby Mother

Phone rings.

Foxy - Hello?

Phone goes dead.

Phone rings again.

Foxy - Hello?

Girl - (whispering) Bitch

Foxy - Ey yo, who is this?

Girl - Yo, this is f*ckin' Baby Mother, put yo man on the phone

Foxy - What?

Girl - Bitch, you heard me, this is f*ckin' Baby Mother!

Foxy - Y'all groupies, what do y'all do? Y'all just get together and plot sh*t like this at 4:00am in the morning?

Girl - Yo, you f*ck on it cuz your a f*ckin' rapper, bitch, put my f*ckin' Baby Father on the phone!

Foxy - Look, its 4:00am in the morning, why don't you just go wash your butt or something

Girl - What?! bitch wait'll I see you crawl up yo bitch ass, ima whoop dat ass, you mink wearin' bitch, so what you'd rather see a 600 when you know i'll take up all yo ice!

Foxy - You sound like a lil' ass girl. Look bitch, we don't know your bum ass and a nigga aint claiming nothin that i have. nice try, bitch.

Hangs up.