

# Foxy Brown, Hardcore

Uh, uh, come on  
Uh, uh, nana  
Niggaz!  
Yeah, you know about the Na Na  
Everything laced up  
Cartier swimwear BBS blazed up  
Bare shit, let me undress  
Jump in my sheer shit  
Anything see-through  
(Mamma can I please you)  
Baby boy, let me see  
All of your cheese  
After that, boo  
I want the Ice Blue Bentley  
And we can zoom up the Cancoon  
In the villa room on all fours  
Get up out them ice burg drawers  
Come on

[Playa]:  
I listened to the message  
That you left on my phone  
The key is in my heart  
Can I enter in your home  
Don't act like you don't (know)  
It's time to prove it (It's yours)  
The time is tickin' baby  
But there's one thing I've got to know

Chorus:  
I wanna know, if this is on  
I gotta feel, if this is real  
I wanna know, if this is really so

[Playa]:  
The love that you're givin'  
Is just blowin' my mind  
The way that you are movin'  
Girl I read between the lines  
Are you ready (oohh)  
Things are sweaty (oohh)  
Oh just let me (oohh)  
Love you all through the night, oh just

Take me, hold me, real tight  
Ohh, all through the night  
Touch me (my baby)  
Feel me (my baby)  
Baby I promise that I'll make  
Everything all right  
(let me love you)

Chorus

[Foxy]:  
Anything that be gliterin' ain't gold  
Any bad bitch that you ran up in ain't old  
17 with the mean thing try me  
See me in the Coupe with my Phillopean mommys  
If you say we could play slow  
Get toed while the liquer flow  
Crystial not Moe  
Boo, after the show we could hit the telle-flow  
Get your back blown out

In a black thai-hold baby

Take me, hold me, real tight  
Ohh, all throught the night  
Touch me (my baby)  
Feel me (my baby)  
Baby I promise that I'll make  
Everything all right  
(let me love you)

Chorus