Foxy Brown, Hood Scriptures

[Foxy Brown]

HEY, you're bout to hear the most incredible shit ever written Hard spittin', cigar splittin'
PRAY, to your god and to them words in the Biblical scriptures Critical bitch must, flow to the shit that just fit her RODE, with the best auto that money can buy me The best damn mami, Def Jam signed me HOES, you know they'll never compare to my status Nothin' matters, I'm the fuckin' baddest see FAME, is worth it if you got money to match it I'm hotter than acid and don't even practice GAME, guess I got it at birth from my momma Ill Na Na, real drama, see I BALL, til' I can't or I'm covered by maggots I straight spaz it and let y'all have it BLOAW!

Hey...I'm speakin' to the hood!

[Foxy Brown] SPLURGE, when I'm gettin' my money it's nothin' Always bussin', flows is disgustin' WOAH, I'm constantly multiplying my digits Fox the richest, please no pictures ONES, that I be countin' be keepin' me smilin' We out wildin', shout to the island! DUN, I keep it gangsta for all of my soldiers It's so over, keep y'all composure STYLE, when we want and we love when they hate us Don't debate us, flow's not contagious FOUL, we can be if y'all niggas provoke us Buenos noches, do not approach us FLOSS, til the law say I can't or I'm finished Pour the Guiness, I'm a straight menace! **BLOAW!**

Hey...I'm speakin' to the hood!

[Foxy Brown]

KNOW, what I built I ain't tryin' to mess up Barbie dressed up, you're just my successor WHOA, I hear your company's holdin' that budget I always thug it hood for the public BENZ, my CREAM material's iller than average Lots of baggage, shopping savage and my FANS, say that my album is close to a classic They don't, gas it, y'all gots to have it SHOES, got to be Christian or Gucci or Prada Who could stop her, ain't a bitch, hotter LOSE, you always will when you go against Foxy Wrist, rocky, y'all bitches watch me RISE,til they kill me I'm ballin' and spending Laws I'm bendin' til my life is endin', now! BLOAW!

Hey...I'm speakin' to the hood!