

Foxy Brown, Tables Will Turn

(feat. Baby Cham)

[Intro: Foxy Brown (Baby Cham)]

Ugh, Ehh, Uh!

(What, WHAT!) (What's bumpin', Baby Cham, Fox Brown) Uh!

Fox Brown, Baby Cham

Ugh, Kingston, Brooklyn, WHAT! Dave Kelly, Can't stop this, We did it again

What?! What?! Uh!

HY-YAH!

[Foxy Brown]

How many times I gotta let yall bitches know I'm,

Why, so many bitches wanna take my flow I'm,

Too hot, Too dope, Flow like that pink Cris and Momosa

Who the fuck dope-ah? (Ehh!)

Niggas wanna run up in my spots and,

Every nigga wanna pull off on my frock and,

Me and Cham do that Yard-Hip Hop and,

Y'all can't fuck with us, We keep niggas boppin' (Let 'em know now)

[Baby Cham]

Tell 'em ah who bwoy we are dey friend

Love to sit in Charlie's in the Benz's or BM's

Our life, Ya livin' right

Get them benjamins, aight? Let them know I'm only in it for them (Holla at us now)

I let dem' know already and I'm tellin' dem' again

We on another level, Fox Brown ah set the trend (We on another level)

Head's boppin' and, Collars poppin' and, Prada rockin' to the end (Can ya feel me?)

Breaker, Breaker

Party under take-ah, Niggas wan' be dyyyy-in', And I am no fake-ah

Send 'dem niggas cryyyy-in' back to Jamaica

Muddafuckas tryyyy-in' to be a shake-ah

Ya didn't know they shouldn't mess wit' people from Jamaica

Baby Cham and Foxy Brown, now we take the cake-ah

Drop a bomb on them, Now it's like a earthquake-ah

See, that Fox is movin' like a snake-ah (You heard me?)

[Chorus]

Ah whatta day when the tables will turn

whatta day when the tables will turn,

Ah whatta day when the tables will turn

whatta day when the tables will turn, (Wey eh)

whatta day when the tables will turn

whatta day when the tables will turn, (Yo)

whatta day when the tables will turn

whatta, day when the tables will turn,

[Foxy Brown]

Throw ya hands up, Whyle the fuck out

Raw little peachy, Bust the screechy (Eh!)

Sippi tah, Uh, Sippi tah, Uh, Sippi tah, Uh, Sippi tah, HY-YAH!

Grab a cup ah stouse and, Show 'em watch yall 'bout

Yall can't deny us, We dare yall to try us

The best to ever do it, So throw ya hands to it

And hit the dancefloor, What the fuck yall came for?

Hot shit, Ill Na Na, MadHouse, Lock this shit down

Nigga what, We don't get a fluck

Big pussy like Sopranos, Young Fox ride big cock my nigga

Ah pum-pum lick man dat, Ehh

[repeat hook then Baby Chams verse until fade]