

[Noreaga]

Eww!

What the fuck is this?

(What is that?)

This is outrageous

That's some Mario Brothers shit

I come to the studio drunk already

That's how I does it

That's how I does it nigga

(It's nothing!)

We got your back Fox

Fuck these bullshit niggas

These bullshit bitches

(They GI Joe figgas)

They don't really want beef, STRAIGHT UP

Ugh Fox Brown shit, CNN shit

That Brooklyn shit, that Queens shit

Def Jam shit, mother fuckers

Run yo shit niggas

(CNN motherfucker!)

Izl nizl shizl

Run yo shit bitches

Izl my nizl

Run yo shit niggas

Izl nizl shizl

Run yo shit bitches

Izl my nizl

[Noreaga]

Yo, yo, yo who the most grimey gangsta nigga in rap

And got chicks like "Damn Nore got all that?"

It's Star Tec yo, the unholy

Your hockey fights with the goalie

N-O, its rap's new Masitoly

Yo I keep static and my guns is spasmatic

I push niggas, watch me just mush these faggots

If I keep it gangsta, it's gon' make us all ritchee

And I stay fucking with Fox cause that's that bitch

Old fashion, mob style, flash no loot

And I don't even get dressed for a video shoot

But I be hoppin' out of Benzes with slippers on

Two bitches, gettin' my Jack Tripper on

Yo Jose, gunplay ari clay

Capone bought a house like an hour away

A yo I done my shit, I son yo shit

Don't let me pull a gun and just run yo shit

Run yo shit niggas

(CNN motherfucker!)

Izl nizl shizl

Run yo shit bitches

(Yeah Brown beotch!)

Izl my nizl

Run yo shit niggas

Izl nizl shizl

Run yo shit bitches

(Who the fluck want it with us?)

Izl my nizl

[Foxy Brown]

For that money or that light grey

My niggas PA with AK from Queens to BK nigga

From the Stuy to the pub in the Bridge

Who the fluck want what?

Put one in their rib

I'm solo, niggas take Fox for joke

Like I won't spaz out and bring it to folks

We want that straight raw, ante up my nigga

Snatch ya yae, steal your base like Derek Jeter

I don't need to rob niggas

I pay niggas that rob niggas to rob niggas

Tell me what y'all need

Sell it back half price, nigga holla at Fox

Young broad go around in them custom drops

And it's nothing to grab the nines and spit at ya

Bare broke, to roll your stones like Mick Jagger

Hot chrome properly to your dome

If the beef

Run yo shit niggas

Izl nizl shizl (Uh)

Run yo shit bitches  
Izl my nizl  
Run yo shit niggas  
Izl nizl shizl  
Run yo shit bitches  
(Yo Fox what up?)  
Izl my nizl

[Capone]

Yo niggas claim they high rollers, cheddar chasin' my federation  
Dedication to the street, crazy court casing  
Three strike loser, life facing  
Chyna white lacing, Marx Man, Bumpy Johnson  
Capone Of Arc, a loan shark  
Tinted Z3's, you either in it for the love  
A thug for the cheese  
My crew maxin', June Jacksons, free of taxes  
Baby cream pediatrics  
Flyest nigga bitches give it up to the highest bidder  
Holdin' brigets, the mo' ice the mo' sex  
I'm Meyer Lansky of the projects, Fox is Charlotte O'Neil  
Nore's hoes they Star Tek  
Creep when my squad rest, more or less  
I'll have your family dressed  
Niggas eulogizing part of your vest  
I run with gunners and smokers  
I'm a bad influence to bitches with kids  
Have 'em in the hood, gun in their stroller

Run yo shit niggas  
Izl nizl shizl  
Run yo shit bitches  
Izl my nizl  
Run yo shit niggas  
Izl nizl shizl  
Run yo shit bitches  
Izl my nizl

Izl nizl shizl  
(We got your back Fox!)  
Izl my nizl