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Puff Daddy F/ Faith Evans, 112 ''Fox Boogie''

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[Kid Capri] Ahhhhhh yeah... without a doubt! We up in here chillin, this is the Kiiiiiid Capri And I'm in the house with Foxy Brown For the nine-pound, plus one And we got things goin on, in a big way in here YouknowhatI'msayin? So what we gon' do right now is want you to get involved in what's about to happen, yo drop that Foxy

[Foxy Brown] I'm Don like Perignon, peep me Continously to (take money) indeed They keep frontin my Firm'll keep sumpin Fox uh-oh, freak sumpin B-12 Coupes flossin, high-post, off me Killin em softly, like Fugees My lah be straight cheddar, in K sweater Them pussies fuck dicks, raw dog shit Bubblin mad chips, hard in the six Where we at (BROOKLYN!) uhh and you know that Niggaz'll get dismissed so peep this I flows on like heron Don like Deion, rewind the III, uhh, Na Na Layin in the telon, Stone like Shar-on Let's see, niggaz say he really, yappin about How that dick be all that, he blowin backs out please, I was in the drop three it was D and his man from D.C. on some straight P.D. I ain't mad Pa Pa, do your thing, get your thug on Keep holdin, and I'ma keep rollin

[Kid Capri] *chorus* Now let me hear ya say UHHHH (uhhhh) ah Na Na, Na Na (na na, na na) And let me hear ya say UHHHH! (uhhhh!) ah Na Na, Na Na (na na, na na) And let me hear ya say UHHH (uhhhh) ah Na Na, Na Na (na na, na na) Ah let me hear ya say UHHH! (uhhhh!) ah Na Na, Na Na (na na, na na) Well here we go

[Foxy Brown] You know the Na Na is all that That's why I get briquettes, and lazarus, and all that In fact, my sex games, all that Cause when I do my thing, no turnin back Bet that, I be stashin in C-10 Chrome Lauren, shittin hard in the Benz Morocco bremen, niggaz scheamin Shoulda seen em, 850 y'all be men Gettin his wild on, frontin at the bar Guzzlin that low, kiko (who he tryin to style on?) Courvosier sipper, all day He was ballin, sway while the beat is 360 ways Anyway, I continues to floss Iceberg shit on the ass of course That's how we plays, high-post all day Come round my way, see a true player play Fox Boogie, straight ballin all day You know how I do nigga, Firm way, hey

[Kid Capri] *chorus* Now let me hear you go UHHHH (uhhhh) ah Na Na, Na Na (ah na na, na na) And let me hear you say UHHHH! (uhhhh!) ah Na Na, Na Na (na na, na na) And let me hear you go UHHHH (uhhhh) The III Na Na, Na Na (na na, na na) Ah let me hear you go UHH, UHH-uh-UH, uh-uh-UHuhhhh (na na, na na)

[Foxy Brown] When it come to niggaz I'm game tight, game alright High-post, I plays, the frame all night Alright, life's ill, push twenty mil easy, unplugged, fucks with, only thugs Pretty niggaz too but I'm, seein you, uhh Definitely I'm, untouchable, hair strokin the Na Na is like cocoa Bitches a dime go loco for that flow doe Shit, it's dangerous, peep the wrist, uhh Explain this, rocks all crisp Chicks fuckin for nuttin, please mama betta get that cheese, villainese, on her knees Tell her fuck the mink, she want a persian Land frontin, from where he talkin cribs then he sayin sumpim Sexual status, we's the baddest

Girls, we got the weapons, niggaz, got to have this Pure shan Don frontin, to start sumpin He buggin, lustin over nuttin, cause I'm gone

second chorus with slight variations

[Kid Capri] Rrrahh, yeah word up this is the Kid Capri along with Foxy Brown, big shouts to The Firm Big shouts to the TrackMasters Big shouts to all my people in the Boogie Down B-X Word up, and everybody all over the world!!!!!! Cause it's goin down like that as we gon' get this money We up outta here... love...

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