

Red Cafe f/ Claudette Ortiz, Lloyd Banks, Ryan Leslie

"I'm Ill"

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[Intro: Claudette Ortiz] All these girls suddenly up here!
 Everytime, you in here just like me, they want to be,
 closer to youuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuu!!!!!!! Oooohhhhhh!!!!!!
 [Chorus: Ryan Leslie] (Chorus: Sample of "A Billi" by Jay-Z) (RAH!!!) Let me touch this remix switch it up a lil' bit and do somethin for the ladies (RAH!!!! RAH!!!!) You're rockin with the best, your boy R. Les Know just the way you want it baby (RAH!!!! RAH!!!!) And I could do it all night (I'm ill!!!!) Compatible with all types (*It's R!!!!) (RAH!!!! RAH!!!!) No discrimination (I'm ill!!!!) (*Red Cafe) Turn the lights out I can bring your freak out make you wanna creep I'm ill (I'm ill!!!! I'm ill!!!! I'm ill!!!! I'm ill!!!!) (RAH!!!! RAH!!!!) [Verse One: Red Cafe] Iller than your hubby or your ex I just need the back seat of a Beamer or a Lex Whenever it get wet, just hit me on the text And then I'm goin in, hickies on your neck (WHAT ELSE!) I'm ill, live from the psych ward Run from me and I'll catch ya like Ty Law Sixty eight and I'm a owe you one Young Tiger Woods tryin to get a hole in one I be needin the baddest chick With the meanest walk rockin the flyest shit Lookin live as hell, E or YSL You a cowgirl that's right ride it well Vivica, Zoey, Gabrielle Union Anyone of y'all might have a nigga spoonin Neck soaked I'm the new Ricky Ruler Call me Frack White, Frack Lucas, Frank Mueller [Chorus: Ryan Leslie] (Chorus: Sample of "A Billi" by Jay-Z) (RAH!!!) Let me touch this remix switch it up a lil' bit and do somethin for the ladies (RAH!!!! RAH!!!!) You're rockin with the best, your boy R. Les Know just the way you want it baby (RAH!!!! RAH!!!!) And I could do it all night (I'm ill!!!!) Compatible with all types (RAH!!!! RAH!!!!) No discrimination (I'm ill!!!!) Turn the lights out I can bring your freak out make you wanna creep I'm ill (I'm ill!!!! I'm ill!!!! I'm ill!!!! I'm ill!!!!) (RAH!!!! RAH!!!!) [Verse Two: Lloyd Banks] I'm pass on emergency 'cause it has been a murder New designer bodybags, come at me I will burn ya Better keep your distance, you ain't heard that I get ill?! Still shiny, real grimey, still sound like 90 mil I'm ballin so these bitches wanna do me My life is like a movie, call me Rolie Gucci Louie Rock the carots usually, girl, the platinum diamond rubies Some men

always 'round the coochie, girl I love those like an uzi!!!
Smooth that he copped and can't wait to flaunt it That
new Beem, blue jean with the Hs' on it Stacks on my
sweater, come getcha makeup on it Let's make a
porno, part one and two, watch the pape up on it Soon
as the cut the beat and I go ape all on it My life is one
big show, whole day performin Night to mornin, I be
gettin high scorin If a nigga run up on 'em, let the thing
spat up on 'em like... [Chorus: Ryan Leslie] (Chorus:
Sample of "A Billi" by Jay-Z) (RAH!!!) Let me touch this
remix switch it up a lil' bit and do somethin for the
ladies (RAH!!!! RAH!!!!) You're rockin with the best,
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Compatible with all types (RAH!!!! RAH!!!!) No
discrimination (I'm ill!!!!) Turn the lights out I can bring
your freak out make you wanna creep I'm ill (I'm ill!!!!
I'm ill!!!! I'm ill!!!! I'm ill!!!!) (RAH!!!! RAH!!!!) [Verse
Three: Red Cafe] Iller than LeBron on a fast break Iller
than Horatio on his last case Look in the sky, nigga LIVE
in that place If they try to run with R, I'm leavin them in
last place (HUH!) Thuggin in the club, the top off my
bottle Dippin in the spur, the top off my model I feel like
I win in EVERY thing except lotto Got a dollar and a
dream so I still play a lotto I'm ill - ill like Jiggaman on
the hook Back when I was re'in up, I was the man, I was
the cook Turnin one into three, now I'm runnin in threes
R&B chicks, who wouldn't wanna be me? I'm ILL!!
[Chorus: Ryan Leslie] (Chorus: Sample of "A Billi" by
Jay-Z) (RAH!!!) Let me touch this remix switch it up a lil'
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creep I'm ill (I'm ill!!!! I'm ill!!!! I'm ill!!!! I'm ill!!!!) (RAH!!!!
RAH!!!!)

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