

## Cam'ron "Bubble Music"

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(but i still get in trouble) killa, uh, but what, uh

*[verse 1]*

mami all on me cause i'm touchin' her belly  
i'm on butter pirelli's  
wit' purple and yellow, hello  
thats butter and jelly  
i flip butter on celly's  
all right in front of the deli  
holly, lilly, to kelly all spent once on the telly  
(and what else) and i got hella gear  
my earring is nice the price  
3 townhomes in delaware  
uh tomato porsche lookin' like tomato sauce  
hip hop hooray i got to get  
that yayo off  
thats blocks to the ave, cops come blocking the  
ave, i put the glock in the stash, slabs and copped in  
the trash  
still stop and i laugh, ma put  
them rock in your ass, the rest twat in ya bag, dag, hop  
in a cab  
play you for what  
you gon' play yourself  
ain't nobody gon' pay you like you pay yourself  
and my weight of the wealth was SK, AK, mayday,  
payday dog  
don't play with your health.

*[chorus]*

mami...she open she open, jump off...hopin' i'm hopin',  
grab her...rope em' and dope em',  
oral...choke em' and choke em'  
i flip bundle to bundle, tryin' to double my double, at  
the same time.....for what.....but  
the cops say i'm

*[verse 2]*

i get fresh from  
yankee stadium to the garden i beg your pardon  
stop it, my closet, macy's mens department  
pants, shirt, scarf, phone if you check it

get the scoop on the cologne, belt, and shoe section  
fur for fur baby, baby you'll go stir crazy

got that david yurmen burnin', the bird gazeey  
you'll get hurt play me  
burp let the dirt chase me  
every third lady that flirt, want my chirp lately i know  
some rn's that still strip, when i and this real dick, in  
the clinic, no student can heal shit  
better than college, after that, students home  
at least after your bid, ain't no student loans  
to pay back, jack, ask  
what do you condone  
hit towns wit coke, a .45 blue as chrome  
now they done juiced marone??  
knock, knock are you at home  
i'm a call he, girls call the crib  
and ask are you alone  
.....killa

*[chorus]*

*[verse 3]*

we race foriegn cars, customed models, drop top  
mustard tahoe  
we like the musketeers, trained by cus d'amato  
just a model, a dozen hollows is tough to swallow  
watch sanford in son  
i'm like the buzz in rolo  
afourtuniado, the porsche apollo, wars a follow  
got the mack jack, still swing swords like zorro  
we jackin' and clappin' yall just applaud like bravo  
now i plaud the cappo, zeke and santana  
i don't razor wrist's  
i keep eighths of piff  
the games and the chick  
like kobe imma rape the bitch  
razor grips, laser spit, glock cocked j or fifth  
d on the block just like jadakiss  
haters shift, plead the fifth, spray  
the fifth, gator kicks, ma-tr-ix, major chips, i'm your  
favorite.....killa  
dipset, dipset

*[chorus]*

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