

# Cam'ron "Callette"

Visit "[Callette](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(feat. Freekey Zekey & JR Writer)

[Verse 1: Cam'ron]

Rude and Cuban, Mexicana mmm, mean switch when  
she movin'  
I be up in the Heights right in the mix of the fuedin'  
I keep my tooo, cause I'm no foolo  
Españo mas o menos but tu quiero culo  
She said "Ooh you fresco" I said "Boo but I'm fresh  
though  
Let's go, sexo, tu bece webo  
How'd I pursue", said "She not in the mood"  
I said "Not to be rude, ma I'm a popular dude"  
"Oh the guy from the tube, who be rockin' them cubes"  
We can rock in Moraco, there you can rock in the nude  
Two seven a night, huh, she said (aye dios mio)  
I got 'em there, I can't, well adios dear  
Caught a fish in the sea, and I go fishin' god  
I caught 50 thousand all on my fishin' rod

[Hook: Cam'ron]

(Aye dios, aye dios mio)  
(Aye dios, aye dios mio)  
Callette Callette Callette Ca-Callette  
[Repeat]

[Verse 2: J.R. Writer]

I know Dominicans with boats that get it off the coast  
And pitch it all in boats from the milli or the post  
They feelin' me the most cause when I'm pickin' up a  
key  
The supplyer say "Callette" and gimme one for free  
But I'm shinin' cause I'm grindin' hijo  
Every diamond frio, the Montecito  
The bitch'll say (aye dios mio)  
Not from Reno, he pulled up in the drop with Tito  
Watch me tiko I run outta roads, pop ya kleeco  
I chop badeko, that's cooked crack you hood rat  
Pushin' where you push at, you ain't even a good pack  
That means your cook's wack, besides that doja I'm fly  
That's what I tell 'em when I'm strollin' it by  
I'm like, "Como tu estas? Donde tu va?"

No need to get ya number, yo no voy a damma  
Yo ma, I know that you shy, let's go and get high"  
Next thing you know he strokin' her side and she's  
yelling out

[Hook]

[Verse 3: Freekey Zeekey]

Calette Callette ma  
Que pasa con tu mi mama  
I love it when they call me Big Freekey, Freekey  
Mucho dinero ma, que celle de hiko mi pi  
Papel cause I'm livin' la hotta, uh  
A no tu play with them, no  
Whole crew, matatan, pop a thong  
Cop a charm, \*\*\* \*\*\*\*\* \*\*\*\* now we get it on  
Y mami, me webo, tu culo  
Grande dame beco y chulo  
Es loco tes va mocho, yes I'm loco  
Junto llama baja pogo, yes  
It's ya boy baby, whip and them toys baby  
Whole clique or shady, pero es amor baby  
Freek love to floss, I'm a boss, whippin' off  
Hit me off, adios  
Baya con dios

[Hook]

Visit [Cam'ron](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.