

## Cam'ron "Get 'em Daddy"

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(feat. Hell Rell)

They say beauty's in the eye of the beholder  
That why I look in the mirror every morning, and realize  
how fly I am  
They wanna know what fuckin label i'm signing to  
I'm the C.E.O. of Diplomat records I sign myslef get  
your cake up

[Cam'ron:]

I'm like a crack addict, with these mac's I got a bad  
habbit  
Clack clack, in the pen, back out, i'm back at it  
It's like my lawyer know black magic, black rabbit  
Out the black hat black, back home to my craft matic  
Next to it statch mattress, under it, cash bastard  
Had them bitches ass backwards, fuck 'em like a jack  
rabbit  
Itchy crab status, call the girl a itchy twat, stick me not,  
I go and get dutches it's a 50 box  
I weed hash, when I breeze pass, breathe fast, eat ass,  
or point like Steve Nash  
But i'm fixin to be, OG Nixon in 3  
Enough jew'ls you fool i'm cool, my kicks are a G  
I got tramp whores, yours, been V.I.P. since B.I.G. I  
never seen a dance floor (Nope)  
Behind the velvet rop, pop bottles, hell-a smoke  
Girls wit contacts want contact, I tell 'em nope  
You go pon' da river, leave you at panja rivers  
Don Juan, a Long John, the long arm will harm or hit ya  
We like the March Of Dimes, the way we march wit  
dimes, good help is hard to find, salt wipe the art I  
twine  
Art design, arch a mine, Fresno to Clarke i'm fine  
Sun ill, Gunhill, back to Central park is mine (Mine)

'til this day dude still followed by State troops, Gray  
Coupe, written my momma name made a mistake,  
oops

(Get 'em Daddy) Daddy Got 'em, y'all glad he shot 'em,  
hommy holiday, I love it when mommy say

(Get 'em Daddy) Had to bite, put it on sattelite, get ya

money up jewelry tight swagger right  
(Get 'em Daddy) Got 'em mommy, you my Gotham  
Bonnie  
Cause I'm Batman with the pump, Johnny Johnny  
(Get 'em Daddy) Honey smile, don't act funny style  
In one ear, yeah yeah, 220 thou'

[Hell Rell:]

Po-Po wanna pick his brain, Ho's wanna give him brain  
We rose up to bigger fame, Glows from the tence chain  
Make foes wanna get a slam, These holo's will twist  
man

I left outta Clinton Max, got picked up by Killa Cam  
Fam we on another level, i'm bout to pull that porche  
out and flood the other bezel, I get dubs like shovels  
Y'all niggas fuck wit pebbels, I flip big bogers, swtich  
Rover's, hit 'em wit the gun that's in his hoster  
You could goggle cum ma, why sip soda?, These  
niggas wanna be Scarface, i'm wit Sosa  
You need to have my number, you wanna buy weight,  
Fuck a borough, we floodin the whole Tri-State  
20 thou' on the arm, more rocks on the charm, and I  
done cop from every damn haze spot on Autobomb  
Heavy weed smoker, get ounces for free, out of  
everything you got, it ain't amountin to me  
I'm in the crowd, Victoria, mac in the back, See these  
little niggas rappin to rap, man I just happen to rap  
Know what I do, manufacturin crack, Keep talkin, get  
you snatch for that scratch, clapped wit the mac  
I'm bout to buy more guns, bout to buy more trucks,  
and when we on the road, bitches follow the tour bus  
You mad cause you losin, plus in the Bronx, I'm  
responsible for most of the stabbings and the  
shootings

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(GET 'EM DADDY)

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