

Cam'ron

"Get 'Em Girls - The Mizzle Outro"

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I get the boasters boasting, I get computers puting
Y'all get shot at, call me, I do the shooting
I do the recruiting, I tutor the students
I nurture they brain, I'm moving the movement
Whether buddist or budah, that's judist or juda
I got luger to ruger, hit from +Roota to Toota+
Chick from hooter to hooter, I put two in producers
I'm the real boss story, the hoolah of hoosiers
I rock mostly dosey, I roll mostly dololy
I'll leave you wholly, holy, you'll say "Holy Moly"
Here come the coroner get 'em, play "Rolly Poley"
I'll tell you true stories, how I coldly hold heat
When it's repping time, I get on extra grind
Fried to fricassee, pepperseed to pepperdine
Jeff Hamilton, +Genesis+, leather time
Bitches say I'm the man, I tell 'em "Nevermind"

[Chorus]

They getting nice, they got some ice
Let's get the dice and roll 'em (get 'em girls)
They getting chips, they flippin' bricks
Get the Rots and Pits, tell 'em (get 'em girls)
See acting fiesty, getting shiesty
Call her wifey, tell her (get 'em girls)
Just lay back, get your face slapped
We at the race track, eight stacks (get 'em girl)

[Cam'Ron]

You acting funny nigga, come dumb, dumby nigga
Killa keeps twenty blikers (I'm getting money nigga)
So you should move away, or join the dude in Play
Hey, so you can say (I'm getting money nigga)
First pal up in the rare, I style up in my gear
Stallion of the year, medallions in my ear
Whips on my fists, houses on my wrists
Your budget on my neck, your spouse on my dick
Posters on the wall, posted on my balls
Dick in her mouth, I tell her (I'm getting money nigga)
Y'all faking the fizzle, I'm caking for shizzle
Fuck a Sizzler steak, my steak stay sizzled
Eight, boom, boom, my ace boon coon
Shake, bake, skate, vroom, vroom (We getting money)

nigga)

Seventh to eighth, zoom, zoom, boom, boom tune

For I get like that boom, boom room (I'm getting money nigga)

Wreck 'N Effects, zoom, zoom, meh poon, poon

Since the movie "Cacoon", had my uzi, platooned (I'm getting money nigga)

[Chorus]

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[Cam'Ron]

My team is the "Goonies" we where seen with buffonies

Toonies, best dressed, stay up in Nemis, and Bloomies

Want to hit it from the back, she agreed that I'm looney

But proceeded to moon me (I'm getting money nigga)

Baby, BS in honey do, Cam, Vs 1 and 2

I'll help you get your son out of P.S. 22

Get him a maury flow, from the maury show

Fuck around, y'all gonna be up on the Maury Show

He in bootcamp, you on food stamps

Welfare, no healthcare, a true tramp

And I'm lockey, lockey, leave you pokey, pokey

No Rice a Roni, that's the Okey, Dokey

Me and Toby homie, make you do the hokey pokey

Pull the pound, up and down, turn yourself around

shorty

Here's some weed, burn yourself a pound whodie

Here's a map, go load yourself a town, sporty

I was down forty, now I'm up fifty

Buck fifty, buck quickly, who could fuck with me?

Killa

[Chorus]

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