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## Cam'ron "Homicide"

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29-5 live, the courts are pigeon Blame the economy, the courts are living Of course I'm living, bought some linen Take a courts on winning, forts of women Monday through Friday the Porsche is driven

Change the Range to Thursdays, put that away Hard top Wednesdays, drop top Saturdays Sunday's Piscataway, 8 ki's I have we lay Half today, my whole island like Gilligan, it's fast away

By the way, what's up, dawg? Who's hardest? Probation over, yeah, I'ma catch some new charges Crime the fricassee recipe, mess with me 40th my pedigree, Big L regale

R.I.P. to hand me legs, some name stamp he said Saying my dear you, tomorrow your families dead You a fag, fairy, no homo, that's scary Don't mean a e-mail or phone when I say Blackberry

It's a homicide, homi, homi, homicide It's a homicide, homi, homi, homicide It's a homicide, someone unlucky died Yellow tape damn, right outside Kentucky Fried

Figure I stay and lock it, fuck it 380 cock it King Jaffi Joe, I feel like spacely rockets Come and weight these pockets, the profits display these profits Play no way to stop it and my engine 80 rockets

No Yao Ming, no T-Mac Lambo, skeet rat, 300 G stacks Wanna place a bet? Please match or breeze back Offensive coordinator hater, I read traps

These niggas need naps, they bitches got weave naps Believe that, fuck with my a seeds and you'll get seized, snatched Over these pack we cap knee caps, teeth caps Believe that, fill your tweets, beat your raps

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Damn Cam, you did it to consumers White and red boomers, blue and red Laguna's Dead all the rumors, all these rappers are my juniors Ma, you can't swim, well come follow the tuna

Full moon, we got girls to moon us No cuddling ma, you won't spoon us Don't spit game, just sell Rick James Baby boy, my nick name is Switch Lanes

Slash stick change, Slash get brain Slash that nigga, Slash make it rain Slash tell summer girl, get the summer Z's Know what's in the dungaree's a hundred G's

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