

## Cam'ron

# "Horse & Carriage Remix(feat. Big Punisher, Charli Baltimore)"

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[Intro: Silkk (Cam'Ron)]

Remix

(That's right) Silkk the Shocker  
Uh, Cam'Ron (You ain't know) No Limit  
(That's right) Entertainment  
(I'm here and there) mo' money  
(I'm here and there)  
Ya don't know?

[Verse One: Cam'Ron]

Aye yo I just walk wit' ya'll, I don't wanna rhyme  
I just need talk wit' ya'll  
Mamasita, senortia  
I'm lookin' for my wifey  
Cats always love me, till they girls start to like me  
They don't know I'm sheisty, and all my jewels Icey  
Tryin' to settle down Ma, stop actin' all fiesty  
Cause 'I don't wanna be a playa no more'  
Know it's soft, but I cam with a 'core  
For the love of Money, Charli, whoa It Ain't My Fault  
Like Silkk, it's so timid, my trunk, it go wit' it  
The whole Squad is Terrorin', cats is No Limit  
And I'm a diplomat, I'm a dimplomat  
Where my honeies at?, where my money at?  
That's why we act like that  
Clak clak clak!, pat pat pat!  
So all you girls bring your thongs and shit  
Don't front, cause you know what song this is  
Ju don't know

[Chorus (Wyclef)]

Ya don't know what we're going through  
Ya don't know the things that Cam is showing you  
What we're about to do  
You don't know  
Ya don't know what we're going through  
Ya don't know the things these thugs will do to you  
You and your family through

Ya don't know

[Verse Two: Big Punisher]

Yo, yo

All the mami's know me, the Spanish kid wit' the goatee  
If this was L.A., I'd be a motherfuckin O.G.

Ya my taste, thick in the waist, pretty in the face

Dominican race, like my twin Triple Seis

Hot as hell, I'm trickin' in

Shorties sharp as nails, the official chick

Reppin Uptown to Harlem World, where we at

I'm up coughin in the ambulance

>From way downtown, they got the Horses and the  
Carriages

For 40 bucks, you can ride and get ya hug on

Another 20, puff lye and get ya crush on

It's all love, just like the Bud' when ya hit it

Cause way downtown, you know the fuzz is tryin' to  
hear it

So when ya spark, ya make sure it's in the dark

And most importantly, stay away from Central Park

Cause cops live, just to put away a thug

But not today, cause me and my baby in the Cabaret of  
Love

[Chorus (Wyclef)]

Ya don't know what we're going through

Ya don't know the things that Cam is showing you

What we're about to do

You don't know

Ya don't know what we're going through

Ya don't know the things these thugs will do to you

You and your family through

Ya don't know

[Verse Three: Charli Baltimore]

Yo yo yo yo yo yo, uhh

I thought I already barked on cats about Russ Hadden

It ain't work, gotta Scream on cats like Wes Craven

Owwwww!, they ain't know I hadn't in me

Like Lil' Kim -- didn't know they had it in me

Don't you know don't you know, we pull up from a show

Cam and chrome bag the hoes, I Prada bags all the  
dough

And caked out, break out, uh

Horse & Carriage, forced to marriage, been had too  
many carats

And they ain't know, passin' that down

Where I come from  
Ask Jane, that's my dun-dun  
How we handle them dumb dumb's  
And we like, Siskel and Elbert  
We review cats, thumbs up if they they shit's right  
And down if they new jack's  
You might see Charli, in a Benz or Ferrari  
Hennesey or Pacardi, gettin' bent at a party  
But I flip, be the new face, cover of Trace  
This the motherfuckin remix, we ain't need no {Mase}

Uh huh uh huh  
We like it (Slikk the Shocker)  
Uh huh uh huh (Cam'Ron, No Limit)  
(Entertainment)  
(Mo' money, ya heard me)

[Verse Four: Silkk]

I live life like a thug, cause time's is rough  
Convicted felon; now I like, rhyme for bucks  
Ball till I fall, should I say, my time is up  
And I cop you diamonds, never diamond cut  
Forget the money, cause I could ball with or without the  
shipment  
And I'm down girl, but I could ball with or without the  
chick  
Sillk the Shocker, Cam'Ron, now how you gonna doubt  
us a hit  
(Must be a car), Miss I could pull you, with or without the  
six  
Now I ain't the C-E-O, but I ain't far from it  
So if I ain't far from C-E-O  
That mean I ain't far from havin' C-E-O money  
Can't discuss what I'm worth, but I'm worth this much  
Like Mantigo, fall back like snatchin' purses for bust  
So many styles - drop a beat, I'ma drop a hit  
Rap game stop for the dope game - and cop a brick  
No Limit Soldier baby, so watch the talk  
Get lost like ohhhhhh, "It Ain't My Fault!"  
I'm from the N-O, L-I, M-I to the T  
Tru my click, Silkk, the Shocker, yeah that's me  
Now look, money I'm tryin' to make it  
Bustas I'm tryin' to break, girls is like  
Ooh I love Silkk, and then, ooh I hate him!  
Cause they can't have me, but I don't look  
I can't afford to live average  
So seniorita, let me walk you to my carriage  
Now I don't wanna settle down, but we can do it like we  
married  
Cheese!

[Chorus (Wyclef)]

Ya don't know what we're going through  
Ya don't know the things that Cam is showing you  
What we're about to do  
You don't know  
Ya don't know what we're going through  
Ya don't know the things these thugs will do to you  
You and your family through  
Ya don't know

Ya don't know what we're going through  
Ya don't know the things that Cam is showing you  
What we're about to do  
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Ya don't know what we're going through Ya don't know  
the things these thugs will do to you You and your  
family through Ya don't know [music till fade]

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