

Cam'ron "I'm Nice"

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[Cam'ron]

Yo turn me up some b!

I'm about to lace ya'll

Check it out

I'm not a muthafuckin' joke b!

Whoever think I'm not nice

This is for ya'll punk muthafuckas!

Yo yo yo yo yo yo!

See the drug game was always the man's sport

That's what Cam thought so everyday I had a hundred
grams bought

In the transport jumpin inside the Jansport

An unruly game

We ain't care who we blame

Shit was all the same until Juli came with a moody aim

You know the mayor nigga

A fight crimer jerk

Acting like a kind host but gettin time for a roach

A little indo

That's when yo, I said I'm messin with these bimbos

It's easier to pimp hoes, nowadays they simp hoe

It don't take much to make her

Just take her to a place where It's nice

Show her the ice and might give her a fake fur

Cause girls I control them classy

Old and sassy

Old and nasty

I ain't gonna front that nigga Gold he gassed me

But now I'm flowin fastly, rollin jazzy

Just a while ago I was rollin badly

We was on the low wit Aggie

But now what have we

A rolls and lavish lifestyles

My girl yo she slices pies

A benz is what my wife drives

You know Qeet' nigga

Executive thug

But she respects me and loves

Don't let your head meet her slug

Until she sprayed out and layed out

Ineffections of blood

A little thick chick that will hit quick

Do anything for the dick dick
You know what else that puzzles me?
I find this shit a riddle
How come when you got a lot?
People say you got a little
Like they say you act a little funny
Cause you got a litte money
And you did a little song and
Made a little money
Oh, you know my favorite
Oh, you think you a little star
Cause you got a little fans and you drive a little car

I prove they all are liars
Saying that they got a fire
Hang em up on a barber wire
Yo, you think you got attire
To the point like Stoudamire
Yeah I'm a harsh nigga
That drink hard liquor
A six benz car getter
You know Digga
He ain't rich
He's a star figure
Platinum deep
Hangs with Jews
Chills up at their barmitzfah's
He loves the hooligans
Now we eat at houlihans's
Seen Ed Lover and Doctor Dre
We told them niggas Who the Man
Pulled the toast out on these niggas one time
And even Cuda ran
You know that I'm a skitzo
Who listens to calypso
But I'm quick though
And old school like Hungry Hungry Hippo
Ask my Queens niggas where I get dough bimbo
Now I beat up clicks
Eat up chicks
Ask my man how I beat up shit
And when I'm out of work
I got to re-up quick
Everybody sells pies
Drink from Cris' to St. Ides
Every hit my bank rise
And no bitch I ain't high!
I've been hotter
Since I was in pampers hittin pinatas
You win nada
Come on I got put on by Mase and Big Poppa

So I'm glad you sat down
I ain't want uncle Un to pull the gats down
You scrap hounds
I heard you niggas back down
But me I never back down
My mother, she can sign that
I know you're thinkin' that It's bout that time
To say nigga I wanna rewind that
So go ahead and rewind it faggot

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