

Cam'ron "Skit"

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{Dialing }

"Thank you for calling the--"

{Dialing }

"I will be... Please hold."

I'm grimey. I like-- I still get head from crackhead.

{Ringing }

"Hello?"

Yo this Cam, man.

"What's up?"

What's the deal neal though nigga?

"Nothin, I'm chillin."

"What's happenin'?"

"Nothin, I'm chillin."

I was just thinkin about the head you gave me
yesterday, that shit was kinda good.

"{laughs} So you decided to call."

No doubt. I really came to see if you were comin to the
orgy this weekend.

"When?"

On most likely Saturday.

"Saturday?"

Yeah. You got lengerie right?

"Of course."

Alright, alright. You say you ain't fuckin with no bitches. I told some bitches about you already, they said they wanted to eat you, they was ready.

"Oh my God! What's wrong? They don't even know me. They've never even seen me."

I told em a little description you know.

"Uh uh."

A little boom, boom, boom.

"You gotta stop playin.

No I told them you don't get down. My niggas is ready though.

"How you say your niggas is ready?"

You act like you gonna be the only girl.

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