

## Cam'ron "Wet Wipes"

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Killa, killa, killa, DipSet bitch  
DipSet bitch, DipSet bitch  
Damn

Them niggaz pumpin' dimes, trunk pumpin' mine  
I really make cake, you could call me Duncan Hines  
Had a drunken mind, club wobbled out  
Next stop, start trouble inside the waffle house

Mm, click the nine, yup, skip the line  
Looked at home boy yo, your bitch is mine  
Had a little knife, tried to flick his shine  
Had a big gat, click, clack, hit recline

Don't ever complain, over no dumb dame  
See you big money, I'll turn 'em to chump change  
Let my muscles show, 'cause I'm like Russell Crowe  
Beautiful mind, took his bitch, hustle hoe

That was her boo, yes sir true  
But I collect the chicken, call me Purdue  
His ex wife, a new sex life  
But check it, go get ya wet wipes

Go get ya wet wipes, go get ya wet wipes  
Go get ya wet wipes, go get ya wet wipes  
I see your head lights, they lookin' dead nice  
They got me sayin'  
Damn

They all comical, killa killa phenomenal  
Honored the honesty mommy illage villa I promise you  
I come once a year, I'm like the carnival  
They all talk about me, call him Donahue

It's the don in you, nope it's the Kris in me  
The '06 Ricky D, less glitter b  
Yes sicily ricery, don't mean shit to me  
Get with me physically, mentally, literally

My henchmen, they lynch men  
They apply the appliances the wrench men

That's sense ten, I've been attendin'  
Plaintiff, defendant, sentence, independence

But it was said right, I was dead nice  
And I'm dead wrong, but you'll die dead right  
This red ice, chicken wings red rice  
But baby girl, go get ya wet wipes

Go get ya wet wipes, go get ya wet wipes  
Go get ya wet wipes, go get ya wet wipes  
I see your head lights, they lookin' dead nice  
They got me sayin'  
Damn

Y'all niggaz know the deal, pop the golden seal  
Candy apple rain drops, Soul For Real  
No singer b, sling Heavy D  
Ready rock, killa cop, steady b

Stay steady please, say I bet he squeeze  
I ain't on it tonight, I need head for sheez  
I don't care if your Japanese, Lebanese  
Chinese, Siamese, just be from the seven seas  
I was wrapin' a L, I got trapped in a smell

Perfume, bag, hat, all matchin' Chenelle  
Oh, you a baler boo, how tall are you  
5'6" 150, I need all of you  
She had a candy chocha, como te llamo Josa

Let's meet her family, let me hit, Sammy Sosa  
I know you first class, I'm a jet flight  
No take off, first get ya wet wipes

Go get ya wet wipes, go get ya wet wipes  
Go get ya wet wipes, go get ya wet wipes  
I see your head lights, they lookin' dead nice  
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