## **Diplomats**

## "I Wanna Be Your Lady (Feat. Cam'ron, Nicole&hellip"

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[Nicole Wray] + (Cam'Ron) Boy you should know that (What) I got you on my mind (Ok) Your secret admire (Uh Huh) I've been watching you boy (Killa) [Chorus - 2X] At night I think of you (dipset dipset) I want to be ya lady baby If ya game is on give me a call boo (Call Me Up) If ya love is strong gotta give my all to you (Holla At Me) [Verse 1:Nicole Wray] (Cam'Ron) Everyday I pray my heart can win (Word) Everynight I pray I can call you my man yeah yeah yeah (Ok) I need you (Need me?) I want you (Want me?) Have you hold you squeeze you (Ok) So I'm going out (When?) every weekend (Why?) just to see my boo again {Ok Ok} [Chorus] At night I think of you (dipset dipset) I want to be ya lady baby If ya game is on give me a call boo (Call Me Up) If ya love is strong gotta give my all to you (Holla At Me) Chea Uh Huh I.R Let Me Tell You What I'm Bout Baby [Verse 2: J.R. Writer] Girl we shoot it slug it Gunz that'll move the public Laid up paid up straight up Hit jacob and abuse my budget That's bright ice pipe price dikes hoes trully love it Right boo and American Idol or Ruben Studdard All my jewels get smuddered trust it ima thug forreal Since Pac and Biggie I kept sixty on hug the steel Now I glide fly and ride by above the grill And fly jets yes where they pay with colored bills That's Canada, Panama, damnit uh Equador, extra whores Penelapi, Pamela

All night more pipe allright girls stand up to my stamina Look mama ima monster slash damager Killa! [Verse 3: Cam'Ron] Mami said Como estas Gracias Muy bien Yo quiero chenchar mama and ya trully friend boobie Its a doobie unwrap ya doobie Its usually the gems That have 'em in a jacuzzi gettin goo-ey again (That's True) The supa dupa trupa manuva smoove rocket Boo had it the true jacket blue patches Live and feed armors now I got 3 commas My bank account that's what counts roll that leaf mama F that cheap ganja I go to a weed farmer (Out West) I get a purple strawberry peach uh huh Least uh huh Milly Vanilli silly or the visa um See the visa like the trees get 'em peach and chrome I know the each is on With you I wanna keep on knowin F the keys of coke it's only keys to cars keys to homes And yes this I promise gliss on the wrist we can 5th like congress This I wont tarnish you'll be astonished and I'm being honest Killa! [Nicole Wray] Boy you got all I need and from what I see And boy I'm constantly thinking of you I just want you [Chorus]

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