

## Diplomats

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

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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  
J.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 smooove 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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