

Foxy Brown

"Bonnie & Clyde Part II"

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featuring Jay Z

[Intro]

Bust your guns uh uh yeah
Bonnie and Clyde shit
You hear me? Smell me?
(That's right you know?)
I'mma take this one straight to the top
And he dare get in the way we smash scrape scrape
It's real like that you know what I mean?
Follow yo yo yo
(Bonnie and Clyde forever y'all)

[Jay Z] Gun check

[Fox] Check

[Jay Z] Let's go over the plan

[Fox] I'mma pull up to the joint slow, then hop out the
van

[Jay-Z] Nah don't hop out, slide out lookin' like a
knockout

Show a little thigh, make this nigga's eyes pop out
Sieze him with the cleavage

I want you to make this nigga believe he 'bout eat it

[Fox] I can let him see or feel

[Jay-Z] Exactly

[Fox] Two gun totin', I seen dimes stole

[Jay-Z] Ain't nothin' gonna stop me and hon from rollin'

[Fox] Yeah, we done promotin'

[Jay-Z] We come for the coke and

[Fox] All the money in the spot

[Jay-Z] Act funny, get shot

[Fox] Nigga, hands high

[Jay-Z] And I hope none of y'all niggas got plans to die

[Fox] We can't stand goodbyes

[Jay-Z] In history me and this bitch will be like

Five years together, right?

[Fox] Damn, seem like forever

[Jay-Z] We trade shots

[Fox] We spray blocks

[Jay-Z] And we never fail

[Fox] Yeah, but we stay hot

1 - [J] Now would you die for your nigga?

[F] Yeah I'd die for my nigga

[J] Would you ride for your nigga?

[F] I gets lie for my nigga

[J] Would you live for your nigga?

[F] Do up big for you nigga

[J] Would you bid for your nigga?

[F] Shit, you my nigga

[F] Would you ride for me?

[J] Rapper robbery

[F] Would you die for me?

[J] I hang high from a tree

[F] They ain't ready for us, nigga

[J] Obviously

[F] Sound like Bonnie and Clyde to me

[Foxy]

I protect you like a vest do

I'm the lady with a 380 special right next to you

Glock poppin' out the stock

And it's two guns, two hun', get down

I tear this whole shit down

They ain't know the vault, pull bank jobs

I banged ya squaw when I aims this rod

Y'all niggas can't do a thing to this broad

My bullets hurt the same as y'all's

I've been taught by the best, extorted the rest

Wearin' a niggas shit, crossin' my chest

Life on the line, say prayers under my breath

But knew I'd be 'aight cuz right there to my left

(Right)

[Jay-Z]

Over baby, told you baby

Big gun right over your left shoulder baby

Same nigga that taught you how to hold that 80

From day one 'til we old and crazy

Let's kill the world

Repeat 1

[Jay-Z]

Ran up at Chemical

The bank robbers in our routine is like St. Bernards
swimmin'

Everybody hit the floor, guys and women

Kids rush for the door

Keep your cry to a limit

Time check ma, we got about 5 minutes
Before the authorities rush and the FBI's in it
That teller's up to something, look, his eyes are
squinted

[Fox] Don't let that button be the reason why you're
finished

[Jay-Z] Yeah, the sky's the limit 'til we reach B.I.G
[Fox] Meet Jesus, confess to him all the shit we did
[Jay-Z] Gotta reverse the six, let's murd' head jerk
Almost got whiplash
[Fox] We got a shitload of cash
Throws it in the stash
Long as we keep shitin' like this
Shit, ain't nothin' fuckin' with this
You my Clyde for life
I'm your Bonnie like this
I can see us gettin' rich like this nigga

Repeat 1

Ad lib until fade

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