Foxy Brown "Fallin'(feat. Young Gavin"

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[Young Gavin]

Through this hard times, the negativity, the jealousy

[Foxy]

Yo Carolina Blue six - hottest bitch on the block Used to Willie Ducatti, Saco, Prada kick High school, got signed wrote them platti hits Tito was the same shit, got a platti wrist They say I'm stoosh cause I cover my bush In that Dolce Gabbana, I'm a hot little mama The number one stunna Slim, skin copper Like bare bra, I'd eat that gravy proper You got a money fetish You wanna see me where your bed is? Playboy y'all got to give me five letters Like Prada, Jacob, Fendi boots C. Dior, clothing, suits Range Rover, Gucci shoes First class, flat class, Paris

[Young Gavin]

Don't hate me cause I'm ballin'
Lord take me if I'm fallin'
I think I hear them callin' me
Why the keep on callin' me?
Don't hate me cause I'm ballin'
Lord take me if I'm fallin'
I think I hear them callin' me
Why the keep on callin' me?

[Foxy]

If I was to die, it be too many cowards alive
Fox Brown, Bonnie minus the Clyde
And today I'mma make this one promise to God
Even if I go wood, I'mma keep it so hood
And I got chills when I signed my deal
And I shed tears when Biggie and Pac got killed
It's only one other broad that really got skills
She's alright, but she's not real
Brown, I'm hot with no rehearsal time

And I stays on tour like the circle line
Ain't a bitch that could emulate my classic delivery
I rep' New York like the Statue of Liberty
Mentally I'm in my own zone holding my spot
Fox, basically I'm the female Pac
And it's like my life is a thesis
Sometimes I feel like I'm talking Swedish
Y'all niggas don't get it
And me I'm balling, the streets keep calling
Lord take my soul I feel like I'm falling

[Young Gavin]
Don't hate me cause I'm ballin'
Lord take me if I'm fallin'
I think I hear them callin' me
Why the keep on callin' me?
Don't hate me cause I'm ballin'
Lord take me if I'm fallin'
I think I hear them callin' me
Why the keep on callin' me?

[Foxy Brown]

Before me there was many but none so hot They had no other choice but to run they spot Rock since 15 I was bound to ball Think it's time to run my resume down to y'all See, Touch Me...platinum Ain't No...gold Total...500,000 sold III Nana...2.8 The Firm...another mil Then Chyna Doll came, it's pretty much the same And anything we rap about you see us do Now we stay in demand like PS2 Lot of planes, lot of cars, a lot of chauffeurs Lot of Gucci, lot of Louis, lot of Proda loafers Couple dollars and with that I bought my Range Pretty adn Reg got a lot of ass off my name now Yeah I'm balling the streets keep calling Lord take my soul...I feel like I'm falling (Don't hate us) [CHORUS (2X)]

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