

Foxy Brown

"Foxy's Bells"

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Fox Boogie Brown is bad as hell
Battle anybody I don't care if you tell
I excel, they all fell
Suited in' Chanel, Fox Brown will rock the bells

C'mon, uhh, rock bells, I'll
The Firm, c'mon, ride along baby
Whattup Da Da

Yo! Me and my Firm benos, rhyme to the death
The mahogany Mami, and shine like Pledge
Wouldn't suggest you try me, verses like Guillani
What? I hurt it on purpose like Bonnie

From the bottom to the T-O, Pee-Wee flow
C.O.D., Cash On Delivery
Foxy ery-body watch me now
Got these rap cats mad can't stop me now
See the slanted eyes rise when I knock thee down
I got one question for y'all, haha, Papi how?

We don't playa hate we regulate in this camp
Y'all do whatcha can, we do what y'all can't
Amazing like Luther once the beat's looped up
Rock the bi-dells and tore your whole group up

It's feel like Na Na when it feel like drama
boy, me and the click roll tight like ganja
See me Primadonna, breakin' the nails
Here come the game of game, to get the cake and we
bail

Know you tryin' to get the picture but the frame is frail
We gettin' richer, you wish you ran game this well
Rock the bells, uhh

Some players like it, and some of them don't
'Cause I make a lot of cash and they girlfriends won't
Fox brawl swing in Hell gonna rock the bells
All you other MC's can't do this well, rock the bells
Rock the bells, uhh, rock the bells

From the, true borough, the B-K too thorough
Down in D.C., Touch Me Tease Me baby
C'mon, you know the tracks I get dumb on
Can't front on me, playa haters the Sun on

I regulate, Dan-non, down to Ra-mon
I swung on hits y'all couldn't get run on
Brown baby uhh, I been chromed out
This ain't nuttin' new parked Benz on out

And I flows like, CK One
Somethin' in they hoes like, she fakes none, aight
I'm the quintessential, mistress of the instrumental
Y'all could Wait to Exhale, I'ma vent a little

Set It Off like Jada, robbin' the bank
I got this money thin'g covered, from the Dollar to the
Franc
The Pounds to the Pence, it's like hustlin' backwards
Nuttin' y'all said made a ounce of sense

My moves be calculated, documented
No matter what you sell, I got you in a minute
Take a lot at your charts, watch me climb
Turn it upside down, six digits to nine

Inside out got reversable rhymes
We could go pop widdit or run the block widdit
Never before done til The Firm did it
If it ain't for the paper then nah we not with it

Got to stay driven so we can stay drivin'
Boom to my whole crew, gotta pull a diamond
See me lookin' hot in the crop Tercel
Gettin' richer, you wish you ran game this well

Rock the bells
Uhh, is it raw
Uhh, uh-huh, to the core, uhh
I'ma give it to ya raw, give your more, uhh

Uh-huh, like that, yeah
C'mon, rock the bells
Rock the bells
Rock the bells
Rock the bells

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