

Foxy Brown

"Memory Lane"

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Verse 1 [Foxy]:

Hip-hop...Brooklyn...Damn the rap game and change/
Everytime I turn around niggas spit niggas names/ 96
was when the love was real/ When Big came and took
the whole Brooklyn to fame/ Straight off of St. James,
lookin' all dapper don you threw a party and bullshit it
was on/ B.I.G's spot would never be claimed/ 'Cause
Ms. Wallace, Cease, and Roc be carryin' ya name/ And
later on 96 when Hovi came and ain't no nigga was a
key to his fame/ Introducin' a little Brooklyn girl by the
name of Fox Brown/ About to shut this whole rap shit
down/ And to the world we was Bonnie & Clyde and
everything my nigga Jay said I'm ready to ride/ Then I
became the sky rocket of fame and 2 million sales later
bet I rode the same

(Chorus: echoed Notorious B.I.G sample & scratches)

Verse 2 [Foxy]:

Damn the rap game and change...Then Nas came and
the Firm was born/ We snatched AZ, Omega, and our
team was born/ I took 'em on Puff tour turn around Nas
gone/ And the whole crew followed what a hard pill to
swallow/ I had to thug it out and blow in the zone/ Rock
30-thousand on my motherfuckin' own/ But I couldn't
break down I couldn't moan I got this Ill Na Na blood in
my veins I spark alone/ 4 weeks later Puff ended it
home at The Garden the show I came up on the throne/
See I can't believe my niggas left me alone/ And I don't
buy that shit about Puff was treatin' me wrong/ How the
fuck you tryin' to pull weight on this man tour/ At the
time Puff 8-mil what the fuck you mad for?/ That's the
problem with niggas see they worse than broads/ On a
bitch to conceal their scars

(Chorus)

Verse 3 [Foxy]:

It's called the vapors soon as you stack some paper
these cowards got the nerve to face ya/ They got the
gull to page ya/ How the fuck you have a little soldier
replace her with a doe-gier/ But like I told ya Fox is a
trooper/ I walks straight past ya like I never fuckin'
knew ya/ Listen man I'm the first bitch to sign to Def
Jam/ How can't I be the best I'm from the best man/ 97
was the year Kim came with the best plan to go straight

at a best friend/ I thought it was a cute little spar till I
heard her on the Flex tape describin' my car/ Mo money
mo problems kid I guess you never did expect me to
blow this big/ I know my fans won the battle I fought but
understand I keep her breathin' I'm her life support

(Chorus)

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