

Foxy Brown "Open Book"

Visit "[Open Book](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Gav I just drank a Red Bull baby...
Hey I'm a vibe man.....
Oh yes, oh yes whoo!!!....
Oh my God.....
(You got it!)
Whoo! Ho, ho...

Bust that gat if you feel that bull
Spit, spit that flow if you feel that cold
Who that? If you feel that I beefs that real
Then bet ya deal I promise that my words gon kill
Pop that, crack that Moe if you feel her flow
Blow that, blow that dro let ya eyes hang low
Who that? Who that be in the new black Z?
F, O, X nigga theres no better than me
Fox 5 cocksucker now who better then we?
And with Rob Dolla locked still who fuckin wit he?
I brings forth the Fev, the negativite, the crisis
Ya'll niggas understand why I write this
I should be talking to Ophra like the ghetto Jehovah
I'm door to door with my flow I talk how I live it
What you see is how I get it, I'm ill, I'm sick wit it
Fuck ya'll think I'm a gimmick? (Eh!)
I'm the best that ever did it
More love to Shante' my friend
Who was "Fox" back then
Ya'll don't underdstand
I had J and she had Sham
and I rocks chinchilla how she rocked Dapper Dan and

Everything I say is a open book
When I spit these bars I don't need no hook
You see everything I say is a open book
And when I spit these bars I don't need no hook

(Eh!)
Hold that,

Hold ya dough, I'm a show you flow
Slow that,
Slow ya roll I'ma coach you slow
Know that critical flow come from the mind of the sick

And since they say that I'm seven
It's only right that I fit
Seven years
Through the blood
Sweat and tears
Almost caught a brain tumor
Tried to escape all these rumors
When insane for a second
When I crashed my Range
But that's the price of this fame
I must live wit this pain but
Why don't you mention my name?
Fox is not a mime I don't read between lines and

When I write it's a open book
When I spit these bars I don't need no hook
You see everything I write is a open book
And when I spit these bars I don't need no hook but
Everything I write is a open book and when I spit these
bars I don't need no hook nucca

Jhea, I need another Red Bull man
I mean these things get me so focus man
Yeah, I mean bitches just don't spit like this man
I should be compared to niggas
I'm one of the five elite
Ain't no classifying me man.....

Visit [Foxy Brown](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.