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Foxy Brown "The Original"

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Me da orignial ras cluda Jean Paul Claude! (Aiy, aiy, aiy, aiy) Jusy give me some room! (Stinkin gwal!) Make ya momma sing!

My guns, my funds keep both in eyes range Put holes in foes who believe that I change Hot slugs in thugs who pose and act tough So quick to get kidnapped and smacked up My ways amazed All those opposing I'm grown, I own extensive clothing Go shopping, go cope five pairs of Hoagings The five elite bet Fox is chosing Can't beat her clone her Know some bitches who boasting like Winola Ya'll know Fox is a rider But if needed put six shots inside her Leave her dead in the basement Get a replacement Got reason to fear Fox Scare rap bitches half to death To knees shake and tears drop Jump in car when I hear cops One girl, me against the world How can you not compare Pac?

Me da orignial ras cluda Jean Paul Claude! (Aiy, aiy, aiy, aiy) Jusy give me some room! (Bloodclots) Make ya momma sing!

F-O. X-Y

You know the kids raw The streets it self is what I live for My "Reign" remain, some hoes I'm fading The flow you know is most amazing My slanted eyes, I'll never trade in

See I know how fe-el to start broke
I'm hood, I could still roll thru Park Slope
It's the music that you hear on blocks
My raps got through ya blood like a herion shot
Jeah!
I got these rap dudes switching sides
I'm the gutterest, goodiest bitch alive and
Fox 5, believe my team works
I'ma silent partner
Call me Kareem Burks
I'ma spit long as you find me along
The Firm bitch!
First chick to true Bonnie & Clyde, pussy

Me da orignial ras cluda Jean Paul Claude! (Aiy, aiy, aiy, aiy) Jusy give me some room! (Bloodclots) Make ya momma sing! (Hey, hey! Girnd dem pussy!)

Trini in me and mixed wit Asain

Check it, check it If dem not ready Foxy move bot'cha bloodclots My accent flows, ya'll know my shit rocks Orignial true bad gal of hip-hop **DEM NOT READY!** G'wan no my shit knocks Ya'll have reason to fear Fox Scare rap bitches half the death Till knees shake and tears drop Jump in the car when I hear cops One girl, me against the world How can you hate the Brown Fox? Me da orignial ras cluda Jean Paul Claude! (Aiy, aiy, aiy, aiy) Jusy give me some room! (Bloodclots) Make ya momma sing!

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