

Funkmaster Flex

"Freestyle - Foxy Brown"

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Intro: Pretty Boy (Foxy Brown)

Yo (uh huh)

Don Pooh (yeah) '97 (uhh)

Hah (Firm) Pretty Boy '97 (new shit)

Fox Boogie '97 (Fox)

Yeah (uh yeah) Funkmaster Flex (yeah)

Yeah Brook-lyn yo

Verse One: Pretty Boy

20 foot ceilings with that rough leather sofa

Gucci loafers, spendin' weeks at the Stofa

Motels makin' slow Moe's turnin' L's

With Towana, fuckin' in the sauna

Pretty Boy steady blowin' backs out

And if your man front, gotta pull the gat out

Now he laid out, cause I sprayed out

Pussy Clyde on the played out

Over some ass, you DOA'd out

Ya'll can play in the low Inkeim houses

While I got the crib and the Benz one thousand

Verse Two: Foxy Brown

Tight like Dee Dee, offi-cal

Demi Sec plays, I lays and shakes the ass all day

Lay low, in the cream cheese Bently

And shake those, artifi-cal

I'm Dom P, she was Fay yo

Five carats to lay low, E-D

Type speedy, you see me, I'm straight 3-D

You PD, and why, you straight semi

I'm semie, on the Medi, CK-1 and fakes none, da da

Yo Flex, word on the street is uh, you set that mix tape
shit straight

Let me bless that, priMadonna of rap

Black and Philipine, well up to Brooklyn

And my muthafuckin' Firm team

What up baby boys, it's love

Keep it cocked, Firm chill, your rap princess got it
locked

And uh, see the, rap star, mama seita

My 9 maticle greater, lit it up like cheeber

It's our world, what you think

To make it real simple, we do what ya'll can't, point

blank, uhh

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