Funkmaster Flex "Love To A Diplomat"

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[Intro: Cam'ron]

I had to tell her I donâ't care Canâ't lie, young, she gotâ... I donâ't care, I told her â"suck my dickâ"

[Hook: Lil Wayne]

And I had to ask her this:

Ever made love to a Diplomat?

[Verse 1: Cam'ron]

I be with some Asian girls and we lost in Japan I tell Â'em konichiwa, they say Â"of course you the manÂ"

I told Â'em: Â"I hear you, but that ainÂ't important to CamÂ"

I got my bitch choo-choo-choo poppinÂ' right off of the Grand

She be selling hair, I sell drugs, we both down for the hustle

And we speak the same language, yeah, ounces and bundles, kilos too

Either way, keys of yayÂ', TV shows with Lisa Ray Then back to the block, do I need to say? Boy homo that E&J

Aye, you get no chicks Â- thatÂ's no mystery The last girl you been in? Statue of Liberty And I fouls with this Â- you can have my ass to kiss But when I seen ya baby mama, had to ask her this:

[Hook]

[Verse 2]

I clean up well, loafers down to moccasins Back up off me, baby girl, I need some oxygen Yeah, I know, I know Â- IÂ'm Mr. Get-It-Poppington But every time I see you coming, IÂ'm like "not again"

Chill girl, chill girl, lÂ'm done Â- I ainÂ't got more to give

You canÂ't cross the line, Â'cause I let you cross the bridge

ItÂ's blood banks Â- itÂ's weed spots You can make \$100 an hour sucking three cocks I donÂ't care if your motherÂ's sick, the rentÂ's due You got \$3, good, bitch, spend soon

[Hook]

[Outro] DipsetÂ...

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