

## **Dame Dash**

### **"I Am Dame Dash"**

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feat. Cam'Ron, Jim Jones

[Dame Dash] \*\* (Cam'Ron) \*\*

Hopefully, y'all enjoying the album, as of yet  
My name is still Dame Dash and I'm still the CEO  
And I wanna take this time to kick it with my nigga Cam  
and my nigga Jimmy  
You know, we kinda came up around the same way  
110th.. 109th... 142nd.. 140th  
And if I could rap, Cam, I'm telling you  
I swear to God, I'd talk my shit.. (I know)  
I'd talk about how I got that money and copped them  
cakes..  
(Yeah, I got you, though) Cam, please man, COME ON!!

[Cam'Ron]

In '87, dog, my man, Dame, was a cake copper  
Eighth chopper, now, he got a gray chopper  
Harlem, Brooklyn, Philly, the whole state's proper  
Shrimp, steak, forty-second, they ate lobsters  
He used to stack up his chips  
Crashed up his whip lookin' back at a bitch  
Left it, 'F' it, we bout to get twelve Jeeps  
'91, barbershop on 12th street  
Yeah, we turned dope into dollars  
Front haircuts, back 'dro in the bottle  
Any beef? Cam is in place  
Yeah, we got the bricks off of Hamilton Place  
Papi came down with product in the bag  
Put the crackhead in the taxi and we followed the cab  
Downtown, no, we took 'em  
We called Dookie, drove him over to Brooklyn  
Their baby's mother, she once got the drop on us  
We copped a bird and the bitch called the cops on us  
Dame took me off the block  
Hand to hand to handling the coffee pot

[Dame Dash]

Thanks, Cam, I appreciate it, but man  
That's not enough, I still got some shit on my mind  
I still see the cars.. I still see the fact that we were stars  
I still see the rooftop..

Don't get it twisted, now, this ain't no song, like I said

I just got some shit I wish I co

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