

S Club Juniors

"Run Dem"

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[Foxy] Whoa

[Cham] A wha de blood claat do dem fool deh

[Foxy Brown]

Who the fuck told bitches they could do what I do

And all of a sudden all y'all bitches got accents too

Bad gyal, bitches can't do the shit that I do

Sometime a gal fi get coof - hoo hoo hoo hoo; whoa

I tell a motherfucker this

Some niggaz nowadays mood's worse than a bitch

And as for this chick, me love bum flick on bad man
dick so

Got the pussy; I got the lie fo'?

I'm a grown ass bitch with my own ass shit

Now hear dis, u no wan' chat? Me a go BUST unnu
secret

Ya a big battyman, ya love look man bottom

Pussy watchman, you a trace gyal pattern

Fuck who, niggaz wish they could fuck me

Like they never seen a hot gal act like we

Big bumba claat star, push hot car

Big hood, me love back way all day

And the way my man fuck, can't even stand up

And when he gets stiff it cum like ten dicks

Take it through my hole right through my appendix

I got a message; whydontch'all motherfuckers sit on
this?

[Chorus 2X: Baby Cham]

From a puss hole, dis man we shot dem

If a fass hole fi dead man we back dem

If a gun shot fi bust man we clap dem

An if a riddim fi ride man we rock dem

[Foxy Brown]

Out of all the broads in the game, Fox is the baddest

Picture me fuckin with a nigga half my status

Bad gal bust big gun and no wan' see me buck it

Move ya bumba hole, bwoy gwon mind ya jacket

How dare y'all motherfuckers even spit my name

Go na man, 'fore I have you X'd out the game

And tell dem all your gang pussy like sugar cane
And buck yat take beer owed by queer, oh dem where
dat?

Bet you wish you lucked up, and got a quick nut
I wouldn't fuck you if I was horny, or pissy-ass drunk
Lucky I don't fuck around and get you stuck up
Waitin outside your studio, collect your dub bucks
Bitch - fuck around and get that nigga gun buck
Outside and fully loaded with the gun stashed up
In front of cactus, chrome fo'-fifth
And a bag of full clip for niggaz with loose lip - FIYAH

[Chorus]

[Foxy Brown]

How many times I got to let y'all bitches know I'm
one of a kind, can't fuck with mines
See when Fox in the place, pure hotness a gwan
when I bust wine we na watch ya face, gwan
Ya too fraud, sound ridiculous
I'm the only Trini bitch that can kick yard shit, FIYAH
What you know about skin out and bruck out
Like a bad gyal bunny hot style, pop pure style

[Baby Cham - repeat 2X]

Look at this wannabe's comin around me
Sick of these fake G's tryin to clown me
Why these/you niggaz be tryin to drown me
I'm tellin you fools no one can bound me

[Chorus - repeat to end]

{*Baby Cham ad libs at end, w/o beat*}

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