

Cam'Ron f/ 40 Cal, Byrd Lady

"Woo Hoo"

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[Verse 1: Cam'Ron] When I cook up that coke I'm like
(Woo Hoo) And when the feens taste it (Woo Hoo) You
know the lace it and base it Tell em to paste it, mann
they getting wasted (Woo Hoo) Look at mami in them
heels (Woo Hoo) She know exactly how it feel like (Woo
Hoo) Baby I love and discuss it, lets go public Yeah
fuck up my budget, my accountant like (Woo Hoo) Hey
you know how much you spent (Woo Hoo) And then I
hand her a check, she like (Woo Hoo) Don't get
offended but I get it much quicker than I spend it Yeah
yeah yeah (Woo Hoo) Like when I get a new gun, I'm
like (Woo Hoo) And when I load it to the top I'm like
(Woo Hoo) I don't abuse it, with this I make music Hope
I don't have to use it, listen (Woo Hoo) Now his mothers
sitting there like (Woo Hoo) Look what they did to his
face, I mean (Woo Hoo) Just understand this, yo doggie
I'm being candid Don't take this money for granted
[Cam'Ron outro] I cant explain this baby Its like me
trying to explain why is water wet Or why is the sun hot
Or why birds fly, and people don't, well I do [Verse 2:
Byrd Lady] First I step up like (Woo Hoo) They like good
god almighty, she be killing em' (Woo Hoo) Ass so fat
make a nigga say (Woo Hoo) How you get all that, with
the same from the back, let em hit it from the back Now
he tasting my (Woo Hoo) Lick it all up, don't be wasting
my (Woo Hoo) Get up in that gut, put your face in my
(Woo Hoo) You a big boy right, nah you putting up a
fight, nigga why you so up tight I'm on the block like
(Woo Hoo) But you see the stones and the chains you
like (Woo Hoo) Dust them bitches off up out my way like
(Woo Hoo) Yeah like have a nice day, let me grab you
through the way, stay the fuck up out my face Watch
me tell em like (Woo Hoo) Hoping I don't crash, pray to
god like (Woo Hoo) Slow it down a little, take the key off
that (Woo Hoo) That be the coupe, check the bitch who
did me dupe, see this leg is too cute [Byrd lady outro]
This that wildin shits Yall aint know nothing about this
This nigga I rock with overseas International byrd lady
His & her cedes Call me the fur baby I'm straight
stunting on yall bitches man You see me shining
though [Verse 3: 40 Cal] They yell (Woo Hoo) Become

to every bigga bubble got em like (Woo Hoo) Every
other flip I double, come through like (Woo Hoo) When
she see the kid with muscles, but she singing... like the
whole clique in trouble But I'm like (Woo Hoo) Every day
a different hustle, feens like (Woo Hoo) Every time the
sniff a bundle, so I'm yelling (Woo Hoo) Tell your
friends to get a couple, I'm the one from trip em love
em, show you how to get a hustle So I yell (Woo Hoo)
Get your whole clique in huddle, you'll be singing (Woo
Hoo) You put it in a bigger duffle, quick to say (Woo
Hoo) We aint with the cigre bottles, get it in the hump,
put it in the shottles Run it through jones, don't stutter
or stumble Come through like a 1, 2 rumble They be
loving how I be stunting like a thug do I don't cuff you, I
slut you, my thought boo What the fuck with the
brothers who don't fuck boo [did not understand the
rest] If you want to, gotta

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