# The Wallflowers "Seperated"

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[Foxy Brown]
This is the remix
Ha ha Fox Brown, Avant
Yeah yeah yeah c'mon

[Avant]
Mmm, mmm, mmm, mmm, mmm
Yeah yeah
Mmm, mmm, mmm, mmm, mmm
Listen babe

Everytime I see you, I get a bad vibe
Just thinkin' of someone else in between your thighs
And you thought you were slick, had tricks up your
sleeve
But I'm sick of your stupid ass and I know you're tired
of me
That's why I say

## [Avant] (Foxy Brown)

1 - When we were together (Fox Brown c'mon)
We never turned our backs on each other (Yeah)
But now that we're separated (Yeah nigga, separated)
We can't stand one another

#### [Foxy]

I can't stand you nigga
Shit be as simple as that
Thought you had it all cuz my ass was phat
Bitch rockin' the Prada suits with the Gucci boots
Sceamin' on some mad loot, four fifth and I shoot
Hard game straight down to the verses
Image Fox Brown, c'mon out lyrical cursin'
Avant separated, nigga it can't be
I'mma keep on rockin' the mic
Cuz that's the way it be
I'm just a bad girl, na na illa on tracks
Thinkin' I'mma leave ya lonely, shit nigga relax

#### [Avant]

I don't wanna be wit you, put that on everything I own

I can't believe I stayed around that damn long
If I never see you again, I won't be mad at all, no no
Cuz I believe that you're my downfall
You did me wrong

2 - You did me wrong I thought you were true You ran out of my life And now I'm so through with you

I wanted you to be there Right here with me, oh

Repeat 1 Repeat 1

## [Foxy]

Peep the ice, baby blue Bentley The g string rocked Labels up stocked, and the bottles of Cris' popped Non stop, in the summer to the winter and shit Never gonna get stuck with the ill na na bitch With the frozen wrist Too much for some cats They play-hatin' from the back Done shit simple as that Sellin' mills with the hint of rhyme I sell records, I keep niggaz laced out Cop 2 million or better with the jew-els in my pocket Playin' niggaz on the low Got my creep going on in the S-5-0 I'm just gonna keep doing this shit 'till the day I die Na na one luv, niggaz don't cry, Peace!

It's really over babe Cuz you did me wrong

## Repeat 2

## [Avant]

I remember when you used to sit there I'd hold you in my arms and you would say to me Yeah yeah

#### [Avant] (Foxy)

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah Mmm, mmm, mmm (I used to rub your body and you would say to me) Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah Mmm, mmm, mmm, mmm
(When we were together you'd say)
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Mmm, mmm, mmm
(I can hear your body say)
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
(ohh nigga that sounds good to me)
Mmm, mmm, mmm, mmm

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