

Hey Muma

Cam'ron & Vado

Yo, girl, what up? Get a notepad
For what? You ain't got no swag
And you so fine and so sad
Still ridin' coach, need a coach bag
Let me coach you, no coach tags
What that mean? Get rid of that coach bag
And listen, I ain't tryin' to throw jabs
Fuck you, Cam, why you gettin' so mad?
Only one that deal with Cam is a queen
Louis handbags, Alexander McQueen
Yeah, stand up, I mean by how I handle my team, clean
Harlem niggas don't wear sandals with jeans
Car skill good, I can handle the Beam
Nickle, dime, twenties, I can handle the fiends
So hey muma, que pasa?
I'm water, baby, agua
Hey yo, muma, I'm sayin'
Can I come over? 'Cause I'm not playin'
Bend your ass over, uh, I'm not waitin'
Down if I sober, uh, I'm blazin', hey
Hold up, let the slime spit
Need these first three rows, let my slob sit
I said all make it hard to see the time tick
Me and my dime chicks with glasses of wine, lit
Hey, your money can't provide this
"Hi miss", your answer's, "Yes, your highness"
Try this, only I can supply this
Reply this, you'll always see me in fly shit, shi
If I don't know you, I hope not to
Tryin' to play a tough role, I'm like not you
Earl Boykins, I'm D Rose, I got you
Under the sun is where we pose, we hot duke
Whoo, is what I did to the booth
How I spend in the coupe while you and members salute
I'ma keep it trill, I'm that nigga livin' the proof
Tellin' me to chill is like stompin' Cam with a shoe
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In the hood where I creep, tryin' to hook me a freak
Wanna see what girl around here could put me to sleep
Could mean a hotel, could mean a suite
Could mean tuition, could mean a Jeep
Damn those boogi ass one night Cam hoes
Jumped out of Lambo's, car, neck, hand froze
Damn yo, cameras, stand, pose
Tramp holes watch her 'fore Cam rose
She go down, I'm tryin' to get the top, Me, Lee, Britain

drop
How to hit the block, ee wee, piffin' rock, ah
Before the DT's get the watch
Then they begin to watch, all day switchin' spots I'm in the hood like muma
What's really, what's good? Frank Mula
Gun 50, black hood, same shooter
Blowin' sticky black wood, straight ruler Hey yo, muma, I'm sayin'
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