

Interlude... The Set Up

Foxy Brown

resteraunt background noise[waiter] Welcome to the Shark Bar, do you have reservations?
[Foxy] Yeah, two for Brown
[waiter] Right this way
[man] Reservations?
[Foxy] Ahahahah*piano keys, crowd background*[Foxy] Baby
[man] Yo whattup?
[Foxy] We need to talk
[man] Talk about what?
[Foxy] I'm stressed the fuck out
[man] What are you stressed out about?
[Foxy] This relationship... this relationship!
[man] What?
[Foxy] This shit ain't goin right
[man] You fuckin crazy?
[waiter] Excuse me, excuse me
[Foxy] Calm down, you always make shit
[man] Yo what I told you about that shit?
[waiter] Miss Brown?
[Foxy] Nigga you always... yes?
[waiter] You have a courtesy call at the desk
[Foxy] Hold on baby*Foxy gets up*
[Foxy] If I could take this back, I would
[man] Yeah yeah, whatever man, fuck you and your tits babe fuhreal
If I can play again I will
I should, go on back and play more, fuck that
Probably thinks that she's taken though
Yo motherfucker, we ain't come to talk, you bitch
[Firm] Yeah motherfucker The Firm nigga
[man] Fuck y'all talkin about man?
[Firm] Firm motherfucker
[man] Y'all know who the fuck I am? Y'all know who the fuck I am?
[Firm] The Firm nigga, The Firm... the Firm nigga
[nan] Y'all fuckin crazy?
two shots fired

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