

# Lights, Camera, Action

Remy Ma

[Remy Talkin]

[Verse 1:]

Here i am standin in my b-boy stance  
i got my name air brushed down the leg of my pants  
i got my 54 letters and my kangol on  
bamboo earrings and my bangles on  
Word up, the girl look good  
imma 80's baby, paid an full  
look at my rope chain  
now check my belt buckle  
put my gazelles on my eyes, now im lookin for trouble  
i need a Solider thats stackin an packin, we cant even talk if u cant fit a  
magnum  
im fresh to deaf when it comes to fashion, see i,  
switched up to my 8 ball jacket and my spandex got me stoppin trafic, baby,  
not for nuttin imma walkin accident  
they catch whiplash, everytime im passin em  
its time for some, time for some,time for some....

[chorus]

Niggaz bring ya gunz and ya 9'z along  
Why?  
Remy Mas on the microphone....  
the levels,the levels,the levels is good,the levels is good, the levels is g  
ood  
Bitchez bring ya gunz and ya 9's along  
Why?  
Remy Ma's on the Microphone  
the levels,the levels,the levels is good,the levels is good, the levels is g  
ood

[Verse 2:]

Yea, Remy wanna rock, how hard is that, im from tha BX bronx, where it start  
ed at  
we had jams in the park, muthafuck a disco,everybody smokin joints, sippin c  
isco  
Two turn tables and tha microphone full throttle, ill pull up in that Alf or  
a Mayo Malano,system bangin, drivin reckless, like i dotn give a fuck about  
my B-B-S's YO check this  
I hopped out wit my ass cheeks showin through my salt n peppers  
Only got one chance to make a first impression, Spit like Big Pun & KRS one  
Mixxed!  
My Flows sick but its more then Rappin, First chick try to front  
First chick im smackin, on some Red man shit, Bitch i aint laughin  
Its time for some, time for some, time for some

[Chorus 1x]

[Verse 3:]

Big Rem from the Boondocks, im like all i really need is my Boom-Box,  
listen, we can get it poppin, im doin the wop and he 1,2 steppin like there  
aint no stoppin  
all my fellas say OH, my ladies say Awe, yea Mc's gone move the crowd, im fu  
ckin dope, fresh 2 def, cold, chillin and im sippin on juice and gin  
its friday night and i jus got paid, i aint dressed up or nuttin im trynna g  
et laid, im trynna get shorty ova there wit tha fade, by the end of the nigh

t  
to say my name, but these LIGHTS is all in my face, and im really feelin like  
im a star on stage, Cameras flashin, everybody pose, cause its about time f  
or  
some.....

[Chorus 1x....then fade]