

# Cam'ron, Get 'Em Girls - The Mizzle Outro

I get the boosters boasting, I get computers puting  
Y'all get shot at, call me, I do the shooting  
I do the recruiting, I tutor the students  
I nurture they brain, I'm moving the movement  
Whether buddist or budah, that's judist or juda  
I got luger to ruger, hit from +Roota to Toota+  
Chick from hooter to hooter, I put two in producers  
I'm the real boss story, the hoolah of hoosiers  
I rock mostly dosey, I roll mostly dololy  
I'll leave you wholly, holy, you'll say "Holy Moly"  
Here come the coroner get 'em, play "Rolly Poley"  
I'll tell you true stories, how I coldly hold heat  
When it's repping time, I get on extra grind  
Fried to fricassee, pepperseed to pepperdine  
Jeff Hamilton, +Genesis+, leather time  
Bitches say I'm the man, I tell 'em "Nevermind"

[Chorus]

They getting nice, they got some ice  
Let's get the dice and roll 'em (get 'em girls)  
They getting chips, they flippin' bricks  
Get the Rots and Pits, tell 'em (get 'em girls)  
See acting fiesty, getting shiesty  
Call her wifey, tell her (get 'em girls)  
Just lay back, get your face slapped  
We at the race track, eight stacks (get 'em girl)

[Cam'Ron]

You acting funny nigga, come dumb, dumbly nigga  
Killa keeps twenty blikers (I'm getting money nigga)  
So you should move away, or join the dude in Play  
Hey, so you can say (I'm getting money nigga)  
First pal up in the rare, I style up in my gear  
Stallion of the year, medallions in my ear  
Whips on my fists, houses on my wrists  
Your budget on my neck, your spouse on my dick  
Posters on the wall, posted on my balls  
Dick in her mouth, I tell her (I'm getting money nigga)  
Y'all faking the fizzle, I'm caking for shizzle  
F\*\*k a Sizzler steak, my steak stay sizzled  
Eight, boom, boom, my ace boon coon  
Shake, bake, skate, vroom, vroom (We getting money nigga)  
Seventh to eighth, zoom, zoom, boom, boom tune

For I get like that boom, boom room (I'm getting money nigga)

Wreck 'N Effects, zoom, zoom, meh poon, poon

Since the movie "Cacoon", had my uzi, platooned (I'm getting money nigga)

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[Cam'Ron]

My team is the "Goonies" we where seen with buffonies  
Toonies, best dressed, stay up in Nemis, and Bloomies  
Want to hit it from the back, she agreed that I'm looney

But proceeded to moon me (I'm getting money nigga)  
Baby, BS in honey do, Cam, Vs 1 and 2  
I'll help you get your son out of P.S. 22  
Get him a maury flow, from the maury show  
F\*\*k around, y'all gonna be up on the Maury Show  
He in bootcamp, you on food stamps  
Welfare, no healthcare, a true tramp  
And I'm lockey, lockey, leave you pokey, pokey  
No Rice a Roni, that's the Okey, Dokey  
Me and Toby homie, make you do the hokey pokey  
Pull the pound, up and down, turn yourself around shorty  
Here's some weed, burn yourself a pound whodie  
Here's a map, go load yourself a town, sporty  
I was down forty, now I'm up fifty  
Buck fifty, buck quickly, who could f\*\*k with me?  
Killa

[Chorus]

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