

# Cam'ron, I Wanna Be Your Lady

[Intro: Nicole Wray]

Boy you should know that (what?)  
I got you on my mind (okay)  
Your secret admirer (uhuh)  
I've been watching you (killa)

[Chorus 2x]

At night I think of you (Dipset)  
I want to be your lady, baby  
If your game is on, give me a call Boo (call me up)  
If your love is strong, gonna give my all to you (holla at me)

[Verse 1: Nicole Wray]

Every day I pray my heart can win (word?)  
Every night I pray I can call you my man, yeah yeah yeah (okay)  
I need you (need me?), I want you (want me?)  
To have you, hold you, squeeze you (okay)  
So I'm going out (when?), every weekend (why?)  
Just to see my Boo again (okay, okay)

[Chorus]

[Verse 2: J.R. Writer]

Girl we shoot and slug it, guns that'll move the public  
Late up, payed up, Straight Up, Hit Jacob and abuse my budget  
That's bright ice, price strikes, hoes truly love it  
Right boo, a American Idol you all Rubben Studdard  
All my jewels get smothered, trust it I'm a thug for real  
Since 'Pac and Biggie, I kept sixty and hugged the steel  
Now I glide, fly and ride by above the grill

And fly jets, yes where they pay with colored bills  
That's Canada, Panama, Dammit Uh  
Ecuador, extra whores, Penelope, Pamela  
All night, more pipe, all right, girl stand up to my stamina  
Look mama, I'm the monster slash damager

[Verse 3: Cam'Ron]

Mami said, "Como estas?", "Gracias, Muy Bien"  
Yo quiero chincar mama, and your truly a friend  
Booby, it's a doobie, unwrap your doobie is usually the gems  
That have 'em in the ja'causezi, getting gooey again  
The super dooper trooper, maneuver of smooth wrapped it  
Boo had it, the true jacket, blue patches  
Lie those V-Bombers, now I got three commas  
By bank account, that's what counts, roll that leaf mama  
F that cheap ganja, I go to a weed farmer  
I get it purple, strawberry, and peach uh-huh  
Lease uh-huh, Milli Vanilli silly, all the V's are on  
See the Visa like the trees, get 'em peach and chron  
I know to each is own, but you I wanna keep it known  
F the keys to coke, its only keys to cars, keys to homes  
And yes this I promise, glitz on the wrist be the fifth like congress  
This I wont tarnish, you'll be astonished, and I'm being honest

[Hook: Nicole Wray]

Boy you've got all I need, from what I see  
And boy I'm constantly thinking of you, I just want you

[Chorus]