

Cam'ron, Weekend Girl

[Cam'Ron:]

Uh, KILLA!

Harlem World '89, black Jordans they were mine
Hund'-eighth toy dork is the only one ever pay me mine
Baby mine lady fine(fine), you ever date a dime?(dime?)
Before your favorite rhymes, had gator lime
Major crime made me grind, copped fancy heat
You know hater time, cat food fancy feast
Dated Nancy niece, she like candy treats
God damn she sweet, we did the Lancy Street
We hopped the D train, you don't understand us freezed
No hassle heffer, did we battle? never
We went Easter shoppin', coppin' them tassled leathers
From Gimbals from we gained, make it simple and plain
I wanna nibble on ya ear, rekindle the flame
I'm god's child, but yea I got devilish game
Once you meddle wit Cam, ma'am is never the same
So you through with the peekin'? you pursuin' and seekin'?
You know the season, Killa what you doin this weekend? huh? KILLA!

(Weekend Girl)

You could be, You could be, You could be, You could be
You could be, You could be, You could be
(And I Don't Have Time On The Weekend)
You could be my, You could be my
(Weekend Girl)
You could be, You could be, You could be, You could be
You could be, You could be, You could be
(Then Maybe We Can Try To Work It Out)

[Cam'Ron:]

Uh, KILLA!

some say that i'm belligerent, others say that i'm ignorant
I don't just experiment, intimate not my sentiment
everyday at the tenement, yayo like I invented it
scrambled just like eggs, like eggs they're benedict
they don't ever remember shit, all they want is their membership
only one that they gettin is jackins, that's the end of it
they want designer recliner along wit benefits
won't take a risk, but wanna spread the mick
wipe 'em off my agenda quick, I need the other gender thick
you seen my Monday to Fridays, I need a Friday to Sunday
we'll eat Friday's on Fridays, and go to Sunday's on Sundays
drink a little liquor, maybe twist a L
play catch and kiss, if you don't kiss and tell
take the city bus, or come through with chauffers
we could do Air Ones hun, or Louis laufers
yeah i'm truly focused, take down your Snoopy posters
put up Killa Season's, now who the reason?
come through this weekend huh? huh?

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[Cam'Ron:]

Uh, KILLA! KILLA! KILLA!

I drive big cars, puff heaven haze

not just the weekend, thats seven days
rev up the engine, not a lemon, it's lemon
thats the color, wanna play 7-11?
you know catch and hump, your butt gotta extra rump
forget ya man, extra clip, extra pump
don't mean to be extra, but ma..extra stunts
extra money, extra piff, extra blunts
extra! extra! really some neck I want
not the dude for help, but you're truly felt
ass fat stomach flat, I could see ya Louis belt
mine on too, for any gunplay
I'm a troublemaker yea yea some say
you model material, you need a runway
so let's runaway, we could hit the runway
round-trip not a one way, come play
Rio Friday, Spain on Saturday
Back on Sunday, make work Monday

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