

# Remy Ma, Conceited (Remix)

(feat. Papoose, Lil Wayne, Trina & Jae Millz)

[Remy Ma:]

This, This Is The Re-Mix (The Remix)  
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Yeah

I Let Em Touch It, Bring It, Play It, Watch It, Turn It, Leave It,  
Im Concieted

And I Look Too Good For A Remix  
Bounce, Pull, Yup, Bitch Theres No Reason  
See, I Need Silence When Im Speaken

[Pause]

(Shh Shh)

Yeah Just Like That

I Told This Dude That I Missed Him  
Then Turned My Phones Off And Got Missin  
Listen (Listen)

When The Remy's In The System  
Aint, No Tellin, Will I Fuck Em Will I Diss Em  
I, Lick My Lips But I Dont Never Kiss Em  
See, Im Nasty  
But Thats Nasty

I Throws It Back And He Throws It At Me  
And We Always Make Up Cause He Tries To Mack Me  
And I Kno These Chicks Jealous, Thats Why Im Laughin  
Pretty Remy, Remy Pretty, See The Way Im Acting

[Papoose:]

Ohhh Nooo Why Your Girl Let Pap In  
Yankee Hat Wit The Pele Pele Jacket  
Im Grip And Then Grippin On The Magnum  
He Grillin Me And Im About To Clap Him  
Dont Believe The Rumours They All Liars  
They Mad Cuz Im Close To Rem Like Parked Tires  
I Pay For No Bitch, Lust Is Free  
Im Like One Thousand Dollars Im A "G";  
And Listen Ill Wire Money Jaw  
What He Think He Prove  
And Ill Wire Money Like Western Union  
On A Highway Wit Kia In An All Black Two Seater  
Liscense Behind Mydea Lateefa And Ali Em  
Keep Em Fly Sneakers Supply Reefa, Fly Diva  
Act Live Skeeza Shit Layla Ali Ya  
Im Shittin On Rappers Like Diahrea  
The Nasareema Wize Leader Black Mafia Bye See Ya

[Remy Ma:]

See I Look To Good For This Necklace  
And I Look To Good To Be Wearing This  
You Know I Look Way To Good To Be In This  
Im Concieted This The Remix  
See I Look To Good To Be Drivin That  
And I Look To Good To Be Buying That  
You Know I Look Way To Good To Be Buyin That  
Im Concieted This The Remix

[Lil Wayne:]

Call Me Young Weezy Baby  
Grown Ass Ladies  
Wanna Come Rape Me  
Baby Pays Me

Dollars And Cents  
And I Aint Concieted, Im The Best  
See I Aint Ya Boyfriend, Im The Pimp  
Pull Out A Pistol, Shoot At Ya Lips  
Pow Pow Mama  
Im Just Wow Mama  
Dont Have A Cow Mama  
See I Just Spent A Hundred Thou On My Smile  
I'ma  
Laugh So Hard When It Aint Even Funny  
And Im'a Get My Shine On, It Aint Even Sunny  
Im Money  
Sittin In A Coup Like A Tub Them Twenties  
I Had Twenty-One But They Rub Top Off  
But When I Put On Its Soft  
Put Them Thang In First Navigation Get Lost  
Lets Talk  
She Thinks She On Some Fly Ass Shit  
But Im The Bird Man Jr., I Could Buy That Bitch

[Trina:]

The Baddest, Like Yall Aint No  
See Trina Out Chillin, Where? Yall Cant Go  
That, Yacht Takes Me Whereever I Please  
In The Middle Of The Ocean And Get On Them Jets Skis  
My Hair Weave Is About 5 G's  
All The Natural Blondes So Jealous Of Me  
I, Just Giggle When I Turn My Cheek  
Im The Queen Of Miami, Yess Thats My Beach  
Im So Exotic, Got Diamonds All Over My Golden Body  
Im Neva Drivin Im Always Ridin  
Backseat Phantom, Madebach Proibly  
I Mis Me Wit The Drama Lil Mama  
Already Got Numbers Now Workin On Commas  
I Promise Im Overheated  
Im Hot, Im Fire Im So Concieted, Yaa

[Remy Ma:]

See I Look To Good To Be Fuckin You  
And I Look To Good To Be Lovin You  
You Know I Look Way To Good To Be Stuck Wit You  
Im Concieted This The Remix  
See I Look To Good To Be Gettin Wit  
And I Look To Good To Be Having You  
You Know I Look Way To Good Be In The Crib  
Im Concieted This The Remix

[Jae Millz:]

Look Way To Fly To Be Sweatin You  
And I Get To Much Top To Be Blessin You  
You Know Im Gettin Way To Much Money To Be Stressin You  
You's A Bird And Tell Me You Can Fly Like Irving  
See This Singer I Was Layin On  
She Said She Loves When My Rope And My Shades Is On  
She Send Me For The Black Guccis All Tinted D And G's  
Proibly Why Im Always Gettin Hated On (Hell Yea)  
Feelin Myself, Why Wouldnt I, How Couldnt I  
Shit On Birds And Sloths, Why Shouldnt I  
Im So So Harlem,  
Throw A Stack In Your Face And Tell You Go And Get Your Man If Theres A Problem  
How You Gon Front Like You Do Me Rap Straight  
When Your Hair Fucked Up And Your Lui Bag Fake  
I Gotta Stunt When Im Flauntin The Coupe  
To The Dutch Stuck On Myself  
Like A Lotion And Boots

Jae Millz