

Remy Ma, Tight

(feat. Fat Joe)

[Remy:] This is, this is, this is this, this is

[Fat Joe:] R to the Eezy

[Remy:] Listen, listen, listen, listen

[Fat Joe:] M to the wizzeye, u so flizzye, OWWW, Brah Brah Aint nobody fuckin wit my bitch, u hea

[Hook]

[Fat Joe:] U know that neck tite u know that work tite, u know that bitch tite, she hold that grip tite, u

[Remy:] Why dont u pull up to my bumper baby

[Fat Joe:] U want the flow thats sick

[Remy:] Well thats me

[Fat Joe:] U talkin bout the coldest bitch

[Remy:] Well thats me

[Fat Joe:] Exclusive clothes from Italy

[Remy Ma:] See thats me, cuz aint nobody fuckin wit me, me, me me, me, me, me

[Remy:] When u hear that this is this is, u know its a hit.

You know its that bitch, yea nigga reminisn.

Hate to tell you but this is this is as good as it gizzit, thats no bullshizzit,

I stay on my grind and give bitches the buzznizz, please pay attention, li, li listen, listen, this is this a Kool and Dre epidemic, and aint nobody fuckin wit any of my niggaz.

U see Crack nice, Getty and Pras nice, and even tho he blow he gotta flow Tony Sunshine nice, and u know that im nice, Pun is insane, Nevy steady on da grinden callus that beats novacain.

It's not the same shits gon change quickly blame ure ghost writer cuz he cant fuck wit me.

Yea Remy Mar-t-i-n if just spit up in da park bitch i want in!!!!

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[Remy:] See when it cums to magazines, I'm queen like Nefateeti, you can catch me on da Vibe fe (feel that)

Or on the King looking sleezy, I got the source all over me like big zeeti alot of weed smoke so the Im a diva so the dons and divas say they need me. Got the cover of the Ave and i made it look eaz

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