

Something New (feat. Hell Rell)

Cam'ron

(feat. Hell Rell)(Cam'ron)

Look ma i don't care who you with i ain't here to shoot the shit you see me you goin to see an
exclusive

whip coup the 6 thats neither here nor there or we can be here or there you feel me i'm killa so
that

mean you dealin with scroller you eva felt chinchilla hu(Cam'ron)

(Verse 1)

killa a yo she either on the internet (computer) or watch her lifetime (tv) but she neva met me in
her

lifetime (neva) wore a size 5 but was 5'9 i keep 99's 9 for the pipe line

(Hell Rell)

and they call me ruga rell how you doin baby (wats good) i'm like u-haul with the bricks i can
move them

baby yea mr.campbell i'm kind of soup ma but i ain't with the talkin is you getting in the coup
ma

(Cam'ron)

plus her eyes hot get in my drop she said why shit i'm like why not where you wanna go to
waffle house

i-hop sit your head on my lap meet cyclops

(Hell Rell)

or we can do mr.k on the weekdays steak house weekends feeling use your cheapskins now i'm
all grown up

with a peach benz i'm try to fuck i don't really want to be friends

(Chorus)

she fly (she fly), she cute (she cute), she ride (in what) in coups, she true, she nice, she rude, but
she

still want something new(Cam'ron)

(Verse 2)

dipset you remeber summer crazy but you been mad since brenda had a baby (91) i'm just a
offspring

member of the 80's get surrendered to a lady get offended if they play me (woo) i know a lot of
men of men

are phony you just looing for that homie that could be your tender runey that one and only that
stop from

being lonely that chuc chi to your joney to rock your little poney

(Hell Rell)

hell rell and a model sitting in the gt k-i-s-s-i-n-g first come love na it ain't love i'm a gangsta let
her hold my gunz and my drugs yea i know she feeling a gangsta but its hard for her to deal
with a

gangsta cause its certin things that she go to do to keep me happy fry some good chicken when
i hear her

call me daddy i'm from weeks ave mama i get cash mama those some sexy thighs i like that ass

mama i'm
something like a g cause i bust my mack mame you don't love me you just love my swag
(Chorus)
she fly (she fly), she cute (she cute), she ride (in what) in coups, she true she nice, she rude, but
she
still want something new
(Cam'ron)
(Verse 3)
and i'm lack toast and talerent pack toast no talerent black mack in back pack black jack amd
holla
since any turbelince will go privodince keep the murder tince in the ampalla minch any murded
prints no
actknowledge meant i got to work sir she's in college miss if i like her i'm cuffing her the wife
of a
hustler be nice to your costumers when she bite and a mustler tight when i cuddle her thats right
when i
puzzl her yea right for the juggler i ain't tryin to juggle her diamonds when i smother her
(Hell Rell)
and you know all my guns got a muffler just wanna see the slut in her i don't want a hug from
her (nope)
this the life and i'm livin it up if you wanna be with a g then get in my truck yea(CHORUS)
she fly (she fly), she cute (she cute), she ride (in what) in coups, she true she nice, she rude, but
she
still want something new

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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