

Butta Cup

Baby Bash

(chorus) she got a caramel round round brown, make me go crazy when she come around baby yous my butta cup ohh i got a sweet tooth, baby yous my butta cup ohh i got a sweet tooth, when she got those skinny jeans ridin down low she my favorite candy gotta let her know baby yous my butta cup ohh i got a sweet tooth baby yous my butta cup ohh i got a sweet tooth

verse 1: yeah you crossin out yo label girl you bustin all night not a top notch top rank or top flight but it aint a butta finga or it aint a babe ruth got ya dancin way loose like you off the grey goose caramel dummy's on my mind on the frappachino betty crocker dunkin hines taste like rios her body so cleo colder then alaska break me off slow she gone break me off fast, and you know she broke me off from the south to the north east to the west baby do it so soft got me singin boy yoy boy yoy she got that goody gum drop oh boy

(chorus)

lets feelin tastes great thats my thang honey buns dum dums coconut cream cut her up clean cuz she sweeter then my swisha i give her cap a key everytimes i get wit her shes my cover girl lover girl sweet as armaretto lookin so vicious when she do it in stillettos hip hop or heavy metal she workin that jello and she love to bring it home and help me count my spinedo kisses for my lady cadyver i aint got a square i gots me a ryder put her on the flyer betcha club jump off right guarantee she gone keep it bumpin all night(chorus)your my top notch lady make the club go crazy let me see ya goody goody gum drop, thicka then a snicka with her body off the liquor let me see ya goody goody gum drop, if your sexy and you know it and your not afraid to show it let me see ya goody goody gum drop and get ur frame off the chain make ya say mane let me see ya goody goody gum drop

(chorus)

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