Forbidden Fruit

The Nashville Teens

Me and my bitch, took a little trip
Down to the garden, took a little dip (oh no)
Apple juice falling from her lips took a little sip (boom)
Little sip

Took a little sip, took a little sip

T-T-Took a little, took a little sip (uh)

Uh huhEy yo, I walked through the valley of the shadow of death

When niggas hold tec's like they mad at the ref

That's why I keep a cross on my chest, either that or a vest

Do you believe that Eve had Adam in check?

And if so, you gotta expect to sip juice

From the forbidden fruit and get loose

Cole is the king, most definite

My little black book thicker than the Old Testament

Niggas pay for head but the pussy sold separate

Same bitch giving brains to the minister

The same reason they call Mr. Cee "the finisher"

Forbidden fruit, watch for the Adam's apple

Slick with words don't hate me, son

What you eat don't make me shit

And who you fuck don't make me cum

Put a price on my head won't make me run

Try to kill me but it can't be done

Cause my words gon' live forever

You put two and two together Cole here foreverMe and my bitch, took a little trip

Down to the garden, took a little dip (oh no)

Apple juice falling from her lips took a little sip (boom)Bitches come and go (You know that)

Money come and go (You know that)

Love come and go (Don't shit last)Bitches come and go (You know that)

Money come and go (You know that)

Love come and go (Don't shit last) Take a seat baby girl you've been all in my mind

I know I ain't called gotta pardon my grind

Just copped a maroon 5, no Adam Levine

Came a man by myself, only father was time

I know that she relate baby daddy ain't shit

So she raised that nigga kids but she swallowing mine

And that's why you all in my mind

All in my line like caller number nine

Cause a nigga poppin' like Harlem in the nine-

Seven, way before Mase was a reverend I was a young nigga making A's at 11

At 12, trying to get that taste of the Heaven

Or Hell, only time gon' tell

Fuck her while her mama home "baby, don't yell"

How many record do a nigga gotta sell

Just to get the cover of the double X L

Or Fader, fuck ya magazine hater

When I say that I'm the greatest

I ain't talking about later

I'mma drop the album the same day as Kanye

Just to show the boys the man now like Wany

And I don't mean no disrespect, I praise legends

But this what next the boy sick, can't disinfect

Life's a bitch and the pussy's wet

My clip is loaded and this the kiss of, death

BlahMe and my bitch, took a little trip

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Love come and go (Don't shit last)

Bitches come and go (You know that)

Money come and go (You know that)

Love come and go (Don't shit last)Don't shit last, and you know that

Went to hell, got hot didn't melt

The only man above me is God himself

All these other niggas is below me

Word to Phife, Q-Tip, Ali, and Jarobi

What up Queens

Cole is the King (and you know that)

Started with a dollar and a dream (and you know that)

Never give a bird bitch a ring (you should know that)

Bitch! Bitch!

That should be my new ad lib

I got a new one, I finally got a cool ad lib

Be at all the shows everybody be like, Bitch!Yo, yo, yo pull over right here, right here, here you go

Yeah pull over right here, to the right

Pull over, pull over, pull over, pull over

Aight, look look, park right here

I'm ma be out it'll be like 30 minutes tops

It'll be like 30 minutes, I'll be right back out, ight

Bitches come and go, bitches come and

Yo, yo what up, what's poppin', I'm back, I'm back

Yo you got that piece ready for me, that Jesus piece?

Nah the gold, the rose gold joint, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Yeah let me see that, oh shit what is that some
What's, what the fuck is that platinum
Is that? What's that chain right there
Is that-ss-ss white gold, that's platinum
Is that plat, well niggas doing platinum again
Niggas doing, niggas ain't even platinum yet right, oh shit bout to make
Yo I'm trying to bring that shit back, kill these niggas
Let me see that one too, the wat, the watch, the platinum watch

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