

# Cinnamon Apple (feat. Kevin Hart)

## Fabolous

My cinnamon apple, you know you did me wrong  
My cinnamon apple, said you know you did me wrong My cinnamon apple, you know you did me wrong  
My cinnamon apple, said you know you did me wrong Look I wanna take y'all back to 7th grade, middle school  
Skinny kid that everybody knew  
I was a lil' cool  
Had my intial ring, gold chain, my lil' jewels  
What was more than most had so I never got ridiculed  
This was '89, matter fact it was '90  
Crack was already huge, the streets start getting grimey  
But I wasn't in that world then  
I'm 13, all I'm thinkin' bout is Nike's, basketball and my girlfriend  
Yeah, who at the time was Tia Williams  
And she had no idea that one day I would see a million  
This is a teengae love, few months but we was buildin'  
She was grown, I was the man but we was children  
She had ass though, I mean for her age or whatever  
She wore my ring some times like we engaged or whatever  
And this the "No, you hang up first" dial tone era  
Your mom's pick up and say "Hang up my house phone" era  
And I hated that, how you gon' scream in my baby ear  
That pretty lil' brown skin girl with the baby hair  
As we was going steady, my sex drive was so Andretti  
She a virgin but I feel like it's time, I know she ready  
He ain't got much experience, but she don't know that  
That boy's chance is coming up, I hope he don't blow that  
I'm waiting for the opportunity, mama at work  
Start with a kiss, then I'm in her shirt, next I'm in her skirt  
You know that always heard that the first time gonna hurt  
That's what she heard from her cousin, 'lied and told her it doesn't  
And so to me, it's just a matter of time  
That Tia gon' give it up to me and that'll be mine  
But one day I was absent, I came back to school  
Learned that, I left the man but I came back the fool  
They said that "Tia did some bullshit, I mean did y'all speak?"  
She cut school, lost her virginity, some kid named Khalif  
An I'm stuck... Like what the fuck?  
I ain't hear that my girl did what?  
But had to act like I ain't care  
Felt like I wanted to cry, but nah I ain't tear

That first time I learned that trust ain't a must if I ain't there  
And of course we broke up, she moved on, I did the same  
I ended up with some next girl, forgot her name  
Which probably isn't right, cause we used to get along  
But I remember Tia, cause she did me wrong  
My cinnamon apple, you know you did me wrong  
My cinnamon apple, said you know you did me wrong

Songwriters

Darius Barnes, John Jackson  
Published by  
Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>