

Diced Pineapples

Fabulous

Shawty so cold, Pussy winter fresh
Reservations to eat & you my dinner guest
Shawty clean up nice. Never been a mess
Could take a little pain, I see the tattos on her flesh
But I ain't tryna hurt her cause I always been the best
At makin' my shawty feel it, till she feel it in her chest
Sex excellent, get 100 when I test
Im a fan of her talent so I always been impressed
Sex in the city on my black satin sheets
Wet as hurricane Sandy on these Manhattan streets
Lit a few candles like my power hadnt reached
Then I took her places that her last nigga hadnt reached
Bitch so bad, know her parents went through hell
Smart mouth when we argue, you would swear she went to Yale
I wanna touch her, not using my hands. Make her dance without using the bands
Cassie: Call me crazy, shit at least u calling
Feels better when you let it out dont it boy
Know its easy to get caught up in the moment
Cause u say it when u mad & you take it all back
Then we fuck all night till things get right
Then we fuck all night till things get right
Fab: The club poppin but she ain't tryna go there
Her friends know where she going everytime she tell em no where
Im the only one who get up in that VIP
Explain My money grown baby ain't no need to see I.D
Slide her somethin' just to come through, host money
At least niggas know you getting to the most money
Club my place, u wear what u wanna wear
But you over dressed if you wearing underwear
Now turn up, couple Js to burn up
Couple spots to hide out, now let that playlist ride out
Where I live on Sunday, Your place Monday
Her hand in my pants, Call it Al Bundy
Pull it out like a pistol yo
Kissing on the balls like the dick a mistle toe
Told her do that thing I like, bet she listen yo
Bad Bitch, good girl around Christmas doe. (Nice!)
Call me crazy, shit at least u calling
Feels better when you let it out dont it boy
Know its easy to get caught up in the moment
Cause u say it when u mad & you take it all back

Then we fuck all night till things get right
Then we fuck all night till things get rightTrey:
Pussy sweeter than some fresh fruit
She gushing, I drink the best juice
Ima drink it till nothing left too
And she playing with herself too
I been thinking bout her all day
She perform like its Broadway
Yeah we hop in the range
She off topping the brain, got the windows down. Broad day
Just Look at her spectacular
Throw her on the stove, flip her like a spatula
Other niggas want her but u see them niggas wack to her
Side bitch trippin cause I never get back to her
My bitch like bitches but none of my bitches bad to her
She said Trigga why I never see u with a bad bitch?
Thats just me and all these other bitches average
100% real, all these bitches is plastic
Moroccan Goddess, walk like she need her ass kissed.
(Walk like she need her ass kissed)
Diced pinapples, Super fine at you
And she giving head, she throwing her mind at you
Fuck these other bitches, nigga she dont mind that you do
I just wanna watch, I ain't talking time at you dudes
Never fakin', why they hella front?
Keep it real with her , yeah thats all she ever want
Something bout the alchemy, she dont never disappoint
London on the Balcony, we bout to smoke another joint
Miami on the Yacht, She pullin on my pistol saying how she love my cock
Metaphoric bliss, shawty you the shit
Couple days with her man thats all I ever get
And she got a lil sister, thats all she ever with
Game like a nigga man thats all she ever spit
Montreal was our first time
Swear her pussy just like the first line
Scars on my back, she left a couple there
Spend a couple stacks, I done bought a couple pairs
Try to bag mine? my nigga I double dare
Never retract statements nigga im never scared
Niggas be switching up but nigga im never weird
Back on another leer
I leave u niggas here, all in another year
All in another lane, all in another gear
All of u niggas lame, all of u niggas here
Listen up, bitch niggas bitchin' up

Guess u doing what u supposed to
Let a real nigga hold u
Back to my babygirl tho
I just need u in my world yoCall me crazy, shit at least u calling
Feels better when you let it out dont it boy
Know its easy to get caught up in the moment
Cause u say it when u mad & you take it all back
Cause u say it when u mad & you take it all back
Then we fuck all night till things get right
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