

Cuffin (feat. Gucci Mane)

Cam'ron

Intro:

Niggas they be cuffin

Girlies they be cuffin

Tell you not for nothing

Niggas they be cuffin

Girlies they be cuffin

Niggas just be cuffin

'times niggas cuffin

Tell not for nothing

Niggas be cuffin

Heard niggas cuffin

Girlies, Girlies they be cuffin

Everybody cuff, cuffCam'ron:

Yo, i get Velveta chain Antarctica

i don't wanna keep your girl

Just wanna borrow her

So partner, I heard that your starving her

My cheese American, but the cars are foreigner

But women they be cuffin

They be not for nothing

Boo i'm not your husband

End of discussion

Diamonds well they rushin'

Mami why you Rushin'

No i'm not your muffin, don't call me pumpkin

We was only humpin'

You are a jumpoff

Me? I get it jumpin'

Babygirl fallback

Thought that i was all that

But she had a big ass, that's what you call crack

You should get your jaw cracked

See if they restore that

Fighting over bitches

Look here your broad wack

You should learn to lore black

When it comes to whores Jack

You do not own one

Girls get jawed tapped, Yours tapped (yours tapped)Chorus:

Cam'ron:

But niggas they be cuffin

No, i'm not bluffin

Swear they be cuffin

No, not for nothing

Girl:

Women they be cuffin

Call a nigga pumpkin

Sounding like a muffin

Yeaah, they be cuffin

Vado:

No gunna clap

Throw a hundred stacks

Seen your ex girl with me, now you want her back

You want her back

Here's the button, you can run with that

No coming back

i move along like i'm done with that

Cause niggas always cuffin

Knowing i be fucking

Homie you a muffin

Call you like a pumpkin

Who you think you Punkin

Always into somethin

Fifty grand is nothing, especially when you hustlin'

Few bottle, two models, on me front back

Slim jeans, Loui ski boots unstrapped

Look at the glow

I get your hoe to come off one snap

She got me pinned up too the wall like a thumb tack

You already know this

Money, i control this

Seven - Fifty notice

Staring like a goldfish

Rollie that's a gold wrist

Cromie that's a Four - Fifth

Pockets know how to hold chips, hold six

Chorus:

Cam'ron:

But niggas they be cuffin

No, i'm not bluffin

Swear they be cuffin

No, not for nothing

Girl:

Women they be cuffin

Call a nigga pumpkin

Sounding like a muffin

Yeaah, they be cuffinGucci Mane:
i'm chilling like a villan
And i'm gellin like a felon
You flexing like a Mexican
And cuffin like a Russian
Homie, you can have her
I don't wanna marry her
Like Oj Simpson, i just wanna stab her
Like Oj The Juiceman, i'm flier than a sparrow (Ay!)
Retarded ass earrings
Just call em' Lil' Daryl (Burrr)
Shaving but it's crazy
I can't let no hoe play me (Nah)
Gotta sign a Prenup now if they date me, Well damn
It's Gucci, rawer that raw sushi
Gangster like all of my movies
If it's good don't act boogie
Your boyfriend home, but his girlfriend out sick
My dick in her mouth, sound like she got an accentChorus:
Cam'ron:
But niggas they be cuffin
No, i'm not bluffin
Swear they be cuffin
No, not for nothing
Girl:
Women they be cuffin
Call a nigga pumpkin
Sounding like a muffin
Yeaah, they be cuffin

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