

# Stronjay

## O.C.

Hey love, yeahShopping in the city one day  
On my way, met a redbone by the name of Stronjay  
Five foot six, body thick, hair silky  
She could make the hardest man melt and turn milkyBugged out shit, one eye was hazel, one was blue  
Lips fully packed as my attention stayed glued  
Upon her outline, I cased it with my mind  
Saying to myself, "This sugar be a dime"Yo sugar, let's have a drink and um, talk some more  
Proceed to grab my bag and then we exit the store  
Walking down the street, men is staring with amazement  
Treatment something like black [unverified]Anyhow, the star and me hit a sushi bar  
Told her that I never had sushi before  
Ordered Saki that I already endeavored in Japan  
Reached 'cross the table then I grabbed her handWhy your man let you walk around solo like this?  
My chinky eyes looked upon her as I gave her hand a kiss  
This most mesmerizing young thing I must say  
Echoes in my thoughts since I met you that dayStronjay, a beautiful thing I must say  
Her body got curves like waves in the bay  
Lips light smooth, just like Alize  
The bizomb, I couldn't see her blowing my wayStronjay responds, men only want her 'cuz she rich  
Her beeper start buzzin' so we pullin' out a flip  
In the back of my mind, I'm sayin' "Yes, go [unverified]"  
Find a nigga rich in New York's one in a millionShe wanted to leave, I said "Is this the end?"  
Then she gave me an invitation back to her crib  
I never surprise, I flag a cab, she says "Un uh"  
My car's 'round the block in the parking garageGot the vehicle, [unverified] the speed like Batman out of his  
cave  
500 Benz whippin' in the wind, destination 57 Park Ave. south  
Turn my face a little, wipe the slob from my mouth  
The building was immaculate inside with marble floorsWe hit the elevator, she slips out of her draws  
I'm shocked like goodies and I don't know how to take 'em  
Titties in my face and like a gun I must face 'em  
This most mesmerizing young thing I must say  
Echoes in my thoughts since I met you that dayStronjay, a beautiful thing I must say  
Her body got curves like waves in the bay  
Lips light smooth, just like Alize  
The bizomb, I couldn't see her blowing my wayTop floor, penthouse suite for sure  
It was classy like some type of fly furniture store  
She grabbed me up and intertwined into a kiss with me  
I tried taking off my clothes, she assisted meUpon her fireplace wall is were I pushed her back

Then on the plush floor we fell, passionate collapse  
She pushed me off but the push wasn't mean  
To the fridge and came back with strawberries and whipped cream  
The scene is set but, baby, not just yet  
'Cuz strawberries and whipped cream ain't complete without Moet  
Foreplay nibblin' my tongues in the air  
Layin' flat on her back, I love tappin' on the rear  
Nuff time we spent gettin' excited, I'm delighted  
Ecstasy, I know honey-hun she won't fight it  
She stands up and lead me by my hand, we fled  
Into a room with a king size canopy bed  
This most mesmerizing young thing I must say  
Satisfied O in like each and every way  
Stronjay, a beautiful thing I must say  
Her body got curves like waves in the bay  
Lips light smooth, just like Alize  
The bizomb, I couldn't see her blowing my way  
Hey love

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>