

# Cohiba

## Mario Vazquez

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

[Foreign content]I'm a boss so I hit her with the little head game  
I can tell she like to taste sweet things  
First thing I met her for sense a switch go  
Damn I been gone too longShe know what the business was  
I told her to get at it, took the lead promo static  
Puerto Rican mix sweet tone  
Only promise she was with this cat standing 6'4"She said I ride my own, check, go away, check  
Don't worry 'bout it, your just another pay, check  
She said I ain't gotta ask anything I want yet  
I said what that's called when you move it like thatShe kept reiterating she had a thing for sex  
A man and another man she tried, yet  
So I pulled back put it up another drink  
She like tell me what you think, gotta just take another puffShe wanna smoke cohiba  
You gotta work for that, gotta work for that  
Can I smoke your cohiba  
You gotta work for that, gotta work for thatShe wanna smoke my cohiba  
You gotta work for that, gotta work for that  
Can I smoke your cohiba  
You gotta work for that, gotta work for thatShe told me not to think how could I hesitate  
Who would love the chance just to give it to me  
I knew it, the things I would do to her  
But I keep thinking me him and herBut the obvious told me believe her  
Heard that she giving me the fever  
Slow up ma and kick back  
While I think about what I'm gon' do with thatShe said I ride my own, check, go away, check  
Don't worry about it, your just another pay, check  
She said I ain't gotta ask anything I want yet  
I said what that's called when you move it like thatShe kept reiterating, she had a thing for  
A man and another man she tried  
So I pulled back put it up another drink  
She like tell me what you think, got to just take another puffShe wanna smoke cohiba  
You gotta work for that, gotta work for that

Can I smoke your cohiba  
You gotta work for that, gotta work for thatShe wanna smoke my cohiba  
You gotta work for that, gotta work for that  
Can I smoke your cohiba  
You gotta work for that, gotta work for that[Foreign content]You wanna smoke my, smoke my, who else but  
good crack now  
Want a made back with a hat down  
Got money and we don't know how to act now  
All talk puff this 'til we pass outMan he so crazy and he my baby  
And he gon' pay me now  
He sound crazy 'cause he ain't got paying  
And you ain't staying nowCash talk with a project  
Fat in a palm and it got knocked  
'Cause she palm from the Bronx with the hardest lift  
Yeah, definitely for the sonic kickShe wanna smoke cohiba  
You gotta work for that, gotta work for that  
Can I smoke your cohiba  
You gotta work for that, gotta work for thatShe wanna smoke my cohiba  
You gotta work for that, gotta work for that  
Can I smoke your cohiba  
You gotta work for that, gotta work for that

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