

# She Fine (Halle Berry)

## Hurricane Chris

Bow bow bow  
Bow bow  
Bow bow bow  
Bow bow  
Bow bow bow  
Hurricane  
Bow bow  
Bow bow bow  
Bow bow  
Bow bow bowBum bum bum  
Bum bum bum  
Bum bum bum  
Bum bum bumShe fine den a bitch, ass and her tits  
Thick in tha hips every nigga want to  
Call her Halle Berry, Halle Berry  
Halle Berry, Halle Berry  
She walk it like a model  
Hands on her knees  
Scrub the ground  
She ain't nothing but a tease  
Halle Berry, Halle Berry  
Halle Berry, Halle BerryWell let's get ratchet  
Let's get ratchet  
Look at her prettier then Halle and thicker than Janet  
She say she like all of my club bangers I be jamming  
Told her to bust it open let me see what's really happenin'  
She the ship and I'm the captain  
I'm that captain  
Booty bigger than the pussy  
And cuchi dat make me happy  
And I'm all the way in your city  
I'm from Louisiana so you gotta show me how your  
City do it for the camera  
Make it drop and bring it back to the top  
I'm no amateur  
Girl you can give it to me it ain't nothing I can't handle  
She just got out of the shower smellin' like a scented candle  
And I'm finna flip her backwards  
Have her sliding off tha mattress

No moving no acting baby this is real action  
Beat it up so bad  
You be scared to walk past me  
I know your Halle Berry  
Baby there's no acting  
I beat it up so bad  
You be scared to walk past me for real She fine den a bitch, ass and her tits  
Thick in tha hips every nigga want to  
Call her Halle Berry, Halle Berry  
Halle Berry, Halle Berry  
She walk it like a model  
Hands on her knees  
Scrub the ground  
She ain't nothing but a tease  
Halle Berry, Halle Berry  
Halle Berry, Halle Berry Halle Berry girl you jazzy  
That's way past fine  
Girl you look like something that should be on tha dance line  
Incredible by tha waist  
Plus she got a pretty face  
Even tho she got class she listen to UGK  
I'm finna flip her through traffic  
With tha top back of tha donk  
Girl I guarantee I can make you go numb numb numb numb  
I got enough bread to take me and you to London  
And back to America and all over the country  
She make me want to keep her close by  
Like a side kick  
She tha type of chick that ain't gone never look sloppy  
I'm a beat it out the frame  
Hurricane that's who I be  
You must be Halle Berry  
I don't need to see your Id She fine den a bitch, ass and her tits  
Thick in tha hips every nigga want to  
Call her Halle Berry, Halle Berry  
Halle Berry, Halle Berry  
She walk it like a model  
Hands on her knees  
Scrub the ground  
She ain't nothing but a tease  
Halle Berry, Halle Berry  
Halle Berry, Halle Berry Gone bob your head  
Gone work your shoulder  
Now what I just said girl do it on tha dick  
Age ain't shit

I done got a lil older  
Me or you man baby girl take a pic (Which one)  
She so classy, she's so jazzy (yea)  
Lil momma blow like a ref  
Do it on tha dick  
She don't need no help  
She say she got it  
She do it all by her self  
Shawdee do it sick wit it  
(Get so fine)  
Like a god damn ticket  
Gave her a hickey  
In order for a nig like me to spend cash  
You gotta bounce like shocks in your ass  
You, bed, ass, work  
Start slow fas-ter  
Mr. Halle Berry  
Mr. Take your bitch  
Take her from tha club  
To tha car to tha dick (Superstar)She fine den a bitch, ass and her tits  
Thick in tha hips every nigga want to  
Call her Halle Berry, Halle Berry  
Halle Berry, Halle Berry  
She walk it like a model  
Hands on her knees  
Scrub the ground  
She ain't nothing but a tease  
Halle Berry, Halle Berry  
Halle Berry, Halle Berry

Songwriters

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