

# Cappuccino

## Liquid Trio Experiment

I need a fresh cappuccino with a mocha twist  
Fresh, fresh cappuccino with a mocha twist  
Fresh, fresh cappuccino with a mocha twist  
Hey, hey miss I need a fresh cappuccino with a mocha twist  
Fresh, fresh cappuccino with a mocha twist  
Fresh, fresh cappuccino with a mocha twist  
Hey, hey miss (I was down witcha)  
Look  
Now baby bustin  
Knows nothin about the bread up in your oven  
Now that's the shit that gets you 'x'ed out like Kim's husband  
Yo, my creole coffee is a helluva mix (ha, ha)  
Fill it up with skim milk for a helluva twist  
Your girl's an L7, but you look like a race car  
Um, sweeter than sweetness, come please, don't fatigue us  
The bubble, that keeps a fuckin nigga in trouble  
The cappuccino express, you guessed, now gimme a double  
I hear that nigga Josh no go on and tell that? to bring me the?  
My fresh braided and my Z-Boy backpack  
Ya dig it, the buck crew, its something like rat pack  
And I'm the nerd with glasses that'll make that gat clap  
Hells, I'm stayin fuckin away from a pimp  
Hos, live fly to die, for a sharp as a pencil (yeah)  
Now, laissez bon temps rouler like a jaguar  
Cafe Du Monde, beignets, hos are back y'all I need a fresh cappuccino with a mocha twist  
Fresh, fresh cappuccino with a mocha twist  
Fresh, fresh cappuccino with a mocha twist  
Hey, hey miss I need a fresh cappuccino with a mocha twist  
Fresh, fresh cappuccino with a mocha twist  
Fresh, fresh cappuccino with a mocha twist (It's Krispy! Check it out.)  
Hey, hey miss (I got somethin to say, y'all) The story goes...  
This chick I with and, shit, I been datin for two months  
The dude went to lunch, the shit is sweet like fruit punch  
For two months, I've been waitin like?  
My future fuckin bleak like this broad, like?  
You sleep with me, you eat with me, but why don't you sleep with me  
I figured if I could hold out, I'd be rollin on Easy Street  
But never to me, no more, that shit is clear like Visine  
It seem I'd rather be my Jimmy like Iovine

She knows this is why I switch her like a picture  
Cause I'm focused, tryna get my zipper unzipped  
But hold it, cause what she say is my problemo  
(What is Krispy) My M.O. be to stretch her like a limo  
But there's no?, not even no hand jobs, no doubt  
She be the reason why I'm scheming in up bars, in fact  
And why I

Laissez bon temps rouler like a jaguar  
Cafe Du Monde, beignets, hos are back y'allI need a fresh cappuccino with a mocha twist  
Fresh, fresh cappuccino with a mocha twist  
Fresh, fresh cappuccino with a mocha twist  
Hey, hey missI need a fresh cappuccino with a mocha twist  
Fresh, fresh cappuccino with a mocha twist  
Fresh, fresh cappuccino with a mocha twist  
Hey, hey miss

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>