Diced Pineapples (feat. Wale & Drake)

Rick Ross

Diced pineapple, tonight you shall reach a height that the sky won't catch you

The highest form of my admiration

And I ain't no connoisseur but I'm kinda sure you will admire my taste

But before the sun graze ya

I'm tryin to see how deep you are

And believe me shorty I ain't talking about no intimate conversation

I wanna see if I can make you reach things unobtainable

When I peek into your nature

And I promise you my goals well exceed any physical pleasure

I wanna, give you whats better than better

The better my effort, the wetter her treasure

The more these mere moments seem like heavens or temporary forevers

Shorty get it together

Diced pineapple

May your love come down so my mind might have you

You designed my imagination

Let me redefine foreplay so you need five and

Tell me shorty you got it baby

If its not it baby, hope its progress baby

Let it all drip baby

If you stop that shaking, no more talking baby, no more talking babyShorty so fine, pussy so fresh

Diced pineapples that my baby tastes the best

I nearly lost my mind, guess it was a test

Swept her off her feet and went and bought her ass a Lex

Paid it off cash so I never wrote a check

Leave my cars at her crib I'm just stuntin' on her ex

Pussy's excellent and I know it sound a mess

I love to make her toes curl as I'm lickin' on her flesh uhh

Sex all night couple shots of Ciroc

Crib on the water got LeBron up the block

Money ain't the thing baby welcome to the Mark

Diced pineapples talking diamonds by the jar

Bitch so bad got me wishing I could sign her

Uniform Isabel Marant when you on the team

Double MG them other niggas fell off, baby girl I just wanna see you well offCall me crazy shit at least you're calling

Feels better when you let it out don't it girl

Know its easy to get caught up in the moment

When you say its cuz you mad then you take it all back

Then we fuck all night til things get right

Then we fuck all night til things get right[Shorty so fine, pussy so fresh

Diced pineapples I just bought my girl a set

I know my lifestyle wild I just do it for the set

She know how to make me smile and she do it with the sex

Pop bottles, make love, thug passion, red bottoms, Moncler, high fashion

Belt buckles, door handles, gold plated. Bal main rich denim, out Vegas

French Riviera baby girl lets take a trip

Im'a trip go to Cannes France to catch a flick

Baby listen, this position is a blessing and

With your permission hopefully you'll learn a lesson

I'm so fly that I shouldn't even walk. She so fine she ain't even gotta talk

Diced pineapples talking diamonds by the jar

She never wrote a song but I know that she's a starCall me crazy shit at least you're calling

Feels better when you let it out don't it girl

Know its easy to get caught up in the moment

When you say its cuz you mad then you take it all back

Then we fuck all night til things get right

Then we fuck all night til things get rightSomething about her probably can't live without her

Roll up some sour, let me kiss on a fountain

Mission accomplished, you increasing your heart rate

And I won't ever rescue me the peak of your mountain

Eager to show you, thinking that I should know you

And you eager to work perfect, I can employ you

Designer shit spoil you, rub you down with the oil

To get on a higher tree, gonna have to climb a sequoia

Hol' up, showing off some Asian provocateur

Rushing you out your draws

Though patiently get you off

Hate when they get too anxious though

Hate when they be too dull

Like to get too deep

But I hate to get too deeply involved

How sweet is you

Let me see some proof

Fuck making pussy talk

I like to make it sing a tune

All we need is weed

We don't need no room

Right now I'm trying eat

We don't need a spoonCall me crazy shit at least you're calling

Feels better when you let it out don't it girl

Know its easy to get caught up in the moment

When you say its cuz you mad then you take it all back

Then we fuck all night til things get right

Then we fuck all night til things get right

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