Chinese Desserts

Jim Gaffigan

First things first rest in peace Uncle Phil, for real
You the only father that I ever knew
I get my bitch pregnant I'ma be a better you
Prophesies that I made way back in the Ville, fulfilled
Listen even back when we was broke my team ill
Martin Luther King would have been on Dreamville

Talk to a nigga

One time for my LA sisters

One time for my LA hoes

Lame niggas can't tell the difference

One time for a nigga who know

Don't save her

She don't wanna be saved

No role models and I'm here right now

No role models to speak of

Searchin' through my memory, my memory, I couldn't find one

Last night I was gettin' my feet rubbed

By the baddest bitch, not Trina, but I swear to God

This bitch will make you call your girl up and tell her "Hey, what's good?

"Sorry I'm never comin' home I'ma stay for good"

Then hang the phone up, and proceed to lay the wood

I came fast like 9-1-1 in white neighborhoods

Ain't got no shame bout it

She think I'm spoiled and I'm rich cause I can have any bitch

I got defensive and said "Nah, I was the same without it"

But then I thought back, back to a better me

Before I was a B-list celebrity

Before I started callin' bitches "bitches" so heavily

Back when you could get a platinum plaque without no melody

You wasn't sweatin' me

One time for my LA sisters

One time for my LA hoes

Lame niggas can't tell the difference

One time for a nigga who know

Don't save her

She don't wanna be saved

I want a real love, dark skinned and Aunt Viv love

That Jada and that Will love

That leave a toothbrush at your crib love

And you ain't gotta wonder whether that's your kid love

Nigga I don't want no bitch from reality shows

Out of touch with reality hoes

Out in Hollywood bringin' back 5 or 6 hoes

Fuck em' then we kick em' to the door

Nigga you know how it go

She deserved that, she a bird, it's a bird trap

You think if I didn't rap she would flirt back

Takin' off her skirt, let her wear my shirt before she leave

I'ma need my shirt back, nigga you know how it go

One time for my LA sisters

One time for my LA hoes

Lame niggas can't tell the difference

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Don't save her

She don't wanna be saved

There's an old saying in Tennessee - I know it's in Texas - probably in Tennessee that says fool me once, shame on - shame on you. If you fool me we can't get fooled again

Fool me one time shame on you

Fool me twice, can't put the blame on you

Fool me three times, fuck the peace signs

Load the chopper, let it rain on you

My only regret was too young for Lisa Bonet

My only regret was too young for Nia Long

Now all I'm left with is hoes from reality shows

Hand her a script the bitch probably couldn't read along

My only regret was too young for Sade Adu
My only regret could never take Aaliyah home
Now all I'm left with is hoes up in Greystone
With the stale face cause they know it's they song
She shallow but the pussy deep (she shallow, she shallow)
She shallow but the pussy deep (she shallow, she shallow)
She shallow but the pussy deep (she shallow, she shallow)
She shallow but the pussy deep (she shallow, she shallow)

Don't save her

She don't wanna be saved

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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