

Diced Pineapples

[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 baby Shorty 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 off Call 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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