Reservations

Sir Michael Rocks

She grabbed my hand, pinky promise say you swear Said she love me getting money, baby stay right there She was the one, Shawty dont cook, dont clean If you ask her whats for dinner shell know what that means She say the only thing she gotta make for dinner is the reservations (The only thing she gotta make for dinner is the reservations) She say the only thing she gotta make for dinner is the reservations (The only thing she gotta make for dinner is the reservations) What? Thats her ass? Is it real? Can I grab? Can I feel? Cuz Im goin if youre goin and she goin and we blowin And we growin and we drinkin, Im thinkin I try to take it to another place Said you from the states but get mistaken for another race Im on my mission, million dollar politician shit Boxes of phones, a couple cribs that I get the flip Let me give you the script, this aint chicken and chips This is criss with the shrimp, this is Christian Dior 7-50 for weed and thats just for zip I be whippin that Bentt, its expensive to rent Thinkin that you when I be ridin to the party Eyes blurry, half tip, wanna see that ass skip, like... a CD with a scratch on that shit and I take you out to eat, we get it crackin thats it! She grabbed my hand, pinky promise say you swear Said she love me getting money, baby stay right there She was the one, Shawty dont cook, dont clean If you ask her whats for dinner shell know what that means She say the only thing she gotta make for dinner is the reservations (The only thing she gotta make for dinner is the reservations) She say the only thing she gotta make for dinner is the reservations (The only thing she gotta make for dinner is the reservations) Its like today, Charday, tomorrow, Tamaro They Aint mine, they aint yours, they borrowed, we share her Let her run free man, she get loose when she can Met her in the strip club with 3 bands in each hand Dollars fallin like saggin pants, I be throwin them too Throw it in the air and make a wish and hope that it come true And I wish you was my main bitch, please excuse my language But I dont give a flyin motherfuck who you came with

She dont cook, say that she dont clean Cuz her daddy was a heavy in the dope game She always had a maid, could probly get a chef If you needed some uh, she could get it for less Ill be on the patrol for the dollars Im owed Its Money over these bitches, if you honor the code Cuz we do. Girl you fine, I see you You run ride with the clique, I bet your friends do too She grabbed my hand, pinky promise say you swear Said she love me getting money, baby stay right there She was the one, Shawty dont cook, dont clean If you ask her whats for dinner shell know what that means She say the only thing she gotta make for dinner is the reservations (The only thing she gotta make for dinner is the reservations) She say the only thing she gotta make for dinner is the reservations (The only thing she gotta make for dinner is the reservations) Thats her ass? Is it real? Can I grab? Can I feel? The only thing she gotta make for dinner is the reservations Thats her ass? Is it real?..

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