

Caroline

Amine

[Intro]

Listen man

What's up?

I heard you done got you a dime piece, man

Hell naw, man

One of the BeyoncÃ©, Meagan Good types

Nah, nah, nah

Is that true, man?

I just wanna know

Probably not

I mean, shit to be honest with you, man, she's a...[Verse]

Bad thang, fine as hell, thick as fuck

Oh my god, that's my baby

Caroline, you divine

Mighty fine

Shawty really blow the pipe (that's true)

Like a pro

Fuck you thought

Holy shit, I'm really lit

It's looking like it's 'bout time to fuck it up

Caroline, listen up, don't wanna hear

About ya horoscope or what the future holds

Shut up and shut up and

Lets get gory, like a Tarantino movie

Don't wanna talk it out, can we fuck it out?

Cause we gon' be up all night, fuck a decaf

You say I'm a tall thug, guess I'm a G-raffe

If ya want safe-sex, baby use the knee pads

Freaky with the sticky icky

Baby give me kitty kitty

Killa, westside nigga

Boy you like 98 degrees

And I'm 300, nigga keep ya feet runnin'

I chief keef keef when I eat these beats

Better boy get scurred

Don't run up in my lane, I don't want you in my lane

You a lame, get swerved

[Hook]

Cause great scenes might be great

But I love your bloopers
And perfect's for the urgent
Baby I want forever
Caroline, don't you see that
I want you to be my[Verse]
Bad thang, fine as hell, thick as fuck
Oh my god, that's my baby
Caroline, you divine
Mighty fine
Shawty really blow the pipe (that's true)
Like a pro
Fuck you thought
Holy shit, I'm really lit
It's looking like it's 'bout time to fuck it up
Caroline, listen up, don't wanna hear
About ya horoscope or what the future holds
Shut up and shut up and
Lets get gory, like a Tarantino movie
Don't wanna talk it out, can we fuck it out?
Cause we gon' be up all night, fuck a decaf
You say I'm a tall thug, guess I'm a G-raffe
If ya want safe-sex, baby use the knee pads
Freaky with the sticky icky
Baby give me kitty kitty
Killa, westside nigga
Boy you like 98 degrees
And I'm 300, nigga keep ya feet runnin'
I chief keef keef when I eat these beats
Better boy get scurred
Don't run up in my lane, I don't want you in my lane
You a lame, get swerved[Hook]
Cause great scenes might be great
But I love your bloopers
And perfect's for the urgent
Baby I want forever
Caroline, don't you see that
I want you to be my

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