

Cohiba (feat. Fat Joe & Knox)

Mario Vazquez

Whoop

I'm a boss so I hit her with the little head game
I can tell she like to taste sweet things
First thing I met her for sense a switch go
Damn I been gone too long
She know what the business was
I told her to get at it
Took the lead promo static
Puerto Rican mix sweet tone
Only promise she was with this cat standing six foot four
She said I ride my own (check)
Go away (check)
Don't worry bout it your just another pay (check)
She said I ain't gotta ask anything I want (yet)
I said what that's called when you move it like (that)
She kept reiterating she had a thing for (sex)
A man and another man she tried (yet)
So I pulled back put it up another drink
She like tell me what you think
Gotta just take another puff[Chorus:Repeat x2]
She wanna smoke Cohiba
You gotta work for that
Gotta work for that
Can I smoke your Cohiba
You gotta work for that
Gotta work for that
She wanna smoke my Cohiba
You gotta work for that
Gotta work for that
Can I smoke your Cohiba
You gotta work for that
Gotta work for that
She told me not to think how could I hesitate
Who would love the chance
Just to give it to me
I knew it the things I would do to her
But I keep thinking me him and her
But the obvious told me believe her
Heard that she giving me the fever
Slow up ma and kick back

While I think about what I'm gon do with that
She said I ride my own (check)
Go away (check)
Don't worry about it
Your just another pay (check)
She said I ain't gotta ask anything I want (yet)
I said wellWhat's that called when you move it like (that)
She kept reiterating
She had a thing for (thing for)
A man and another man she tried (she tried)
So I pulled back put it up another drink
She like tell me what you think
Got to just take another puff[Chorus:Repeat x2]You wanna smoke my smoke my
Who else but good crack now
Want a made back
With a hat down
Got money
And we don't know how to act now
All talk puff this 'til we pass out
Man he so crazy and he my baby
And he gon pay me now
He sound crazy 'cause he ain't got paying
And you ain't staying now cash talk
With a project
Fat in a palm and it got knocked
'cause she palm from the Bronx
With the hardest lift
Yea definitely for the sonic kick[Chorus:Repeat x2]

Songwriters

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