

Cam'ron "Cookies N Apple Juice"

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[Verse 1 :]
{ Cam'ron }

Killa!
Yo.

I won't kiss her, maybe hug her but I don't even like her
I might get it, hit it, split it but yo I'll never wife her.
I'm Rowdy Roddy Piper, (yes) but when she can't
decipher (what?)
Love for fucking no fussing, buzzing, she out my
Sypher. (ahh)
Come thru in a Viper (Viper)
God damn I might white nike her (yeah)
Yeah she straight, but get it straight, underestimate I
might just dike her (dike her)
You fight and fuss wanna bite her, (damn)
Lock your girl down just like rikers
I ain't gotta do that once I hit your shit the damn bitch
will life her (forever)
This dude wanna write her (write her?), e-mail, text and
type her.
He a runna, I'm a gunna, baby girl, a sniper (sniper)
Roll the blunts up, ma I'ma get the lighter
I'll have you squirtin' for certain, yeah bring a diaper.
Milk, Lemonade, I'm a fucking renegade
Handguns, hand grenades meet me at the center
stage. (stage, stage)
Baby boy go hire a squadron,
My crib got more poles than the fire department. (Ahh)

[Chorus :]
{ Skitzo }

Cookies with some apple juice
Cookies with some apple juice (Lady)
I ain't mad at you, cookies with some apple juice (Lady)
I ain't mad at you, (Lady) cookies with some apple juice
(Lady)
I ain't mad at you, cookies with some apple juice

[Verse 2 :]

{ Byrd Lady }

First lady so wavy, lady of the birds, this is the Byrd
Lady
Holdin' up you know it gets crazy,
No I'm not yo' girl but I could be your baby.
Yes baby, I'm sexy, why you itty bitty girls wanna test
me?
Cuz I'm fly high floatin' with a jet ski,
that's why your man wanna sex me.
Yep, he said I'm cute, try to throw me in the loop
Hit me when he hungry, lick my cookies, drink my apple
juice.
Apple Coupe, zoom-zoom, horse your Porsche, vroom-
vroom
zoom-zoom and not poom-poom, smash real fast got
up out his room
Classy, yet I get nasty, nasty but never trashy,
Bright light, yes bitch I'm flashy, no you will never pass
me.
Ask me? Ask who, ask you. I'm sick, something like a
flu flu,
You stink, something like a zoo zoo, Lay low, you know
what to do boo
Cuz you don't want no problems, please trust girl, I will
solve them.
Fo' Fives cats, I revolve 'em, now it's hell up in Harlem.
This for midwest, down south, dirty dirty,
Bitches catch up, tie your shoes now hurry hurry.

[Chorus :]

{Skitzo}

Cookies with some apple juice
Cookies with some apple juice
I ain't mad at you, cookies with some apple juice
I ain't mad at you, cookies with some apple juice
I ain't mad at you, cookies with some apple juice
Milk, milk lemonade, round the corner fudge is made
Cookies with some apple juice, I'm just tryna get paid
Milk, milk lemonade, round the corner fudge is made
Cookies with some apple juice, I'm just tryna get paid

[Verse 3 :]

{Cam'ron}

I said, cookies and some apple juice
Cherry Jeeps, Apple Coupes,
No hassle, hit 'em with a gavel, ask 'em my whole staff
will shoot. (Shoot, shoot sh-sh-shoot)
What could the bastard do? (nothing)

They run, we run this town, we'll run you down, they'll
laugh at 'chu.
Damn no, look at mommy shaking her derriere (damn.)
Fuck Christmas, you could have a merry year.
Where you wanna go, everywhere?
What you wanna do? Let me hear.
I'm talkin' Vegas, I don't do them teddy bears. (nope,
nope, nope)
But I do do the fish nets..
Pre-ejaculation to get my dick wet (No homo..)
But I'm tryna get your lips wet,
Doggy-style, facial, huh.. Welcome to Dipset.

[Chorus to fade :]
{Skitzo}

Cookies with some apple juice
Cookies with some apple juice
I ain't mad at you, cookies with some apple juice
I ain't mad at you, cookies with some apple juice
I ain't mad at you, cookies with some apple juice

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