

Cam'ron "Cuffin'"

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Intro:

Niggas they be cuffin
Girlies they be cuffin
Tell you not for nothing
Niggas they be cuffin
Girlies they be cuffin
Niggas just be cuffin
'times niggas cuffin
Tell not for nothing
Niggas be cuffin
Heard niggas cuffin
Girlies, Girlies they be cuffin
Everybody cuff, cuff

Cam'ron:

Yo, i get Velveta chain Antartica
i don't wanna keep your girl
Just wanna borrow her
So partner, I heard that your starving her
My cheese American, but the cars are foreigner
But women they be cuffin
They be not for nothing
Boo i'm not your husband
End of discussion
Diamonds well they rushin'
Mami why you Rushin'
No i'm not your muffin, don't call me pumpkin
We was only humpin'
You are a jumpoff
Me? I get it jumpin'
Babygirl fallback
Thought that i was all that
But she had a big ass, that's what you call crack
You should get your jaw cracked
See if they restore that
Fighting over bitches
Look here your broad wack
You should learn to lore black
When it comes to whores Jack
You do not own one
Girls get jawed tapped, Yours tapped (yours tapped)

Chorus:
Cam'ron:
But niggas they be cuffin
No, i'm not bluffin
Swear they be cuffin
No, not for nothing

Girl:
Women they be cuffin
Call a nigga pumpkin
Sounding like a muffin
Yeaah, they be cuffin

Vado:
No gunna clap
Throw a hundred stacks
Seen your ex girl with me, now you want her back
You want her back
Here's the button, you can run with that
No coming back
i move along like i'm done with that
Cause niggas always cuffin
Knowing i be fucking

Homie you a muffin
Call you like a pumpkin
Who you think you Punkin
Always into somethin
Fifty grand is nothing, especially when you hustlin'
Few bottle, two models, on me front back
Slim jeans, Loui ski boots unstrapped
Look at the glow
I get your hoe to come off one snap
She got me pinned up too the wall like a thumb tack
You already know this
Money, i control this
Seven - Fifty notice
Staring like a goldfish
Rollie that's a gold wrist
Cromie that's a Four - Fifth
Pockets know how to hold chips, hold six

Chorus:
Cam'ron:
But niggas they be cuffin
No, i'm not bluffin
Swear they be cuffin
No, not for nothing
Girl:
Women they be cuffin
Call a nigga pumpkin
Sounding like a muffin

Yeaah, they be cuffin

Gucci Mane:

i'm chilling like a villan
And i'm gellin like a felon
You flexing like a Mexican
And cuffin like a Russian
Homie, you can have her
I don't wanna marry her
Like Oj Simpson, i just wanna stab her
Like Oj The Juiceman, i'm flier than a sparrow (Ay!)
Retarded ass earrings
Just call em' Lil' Daryl (Burr)
Shaving but it's crazy
I can't let no hoe play me (Nah)
Gotta sign a Prenup now if they date me, Well damn
It's Gucci, rawer than raw sushi
Gangster like all of my movies
If it's good don't act boogie
Your boyfriend home, but his girlfriend out sick
My dick in her mouth, sound like she got an accent

Chorus:

Cam'ron:

But niggas they be cuffin
No, i'm not bluffin
Swear they be cuffin
No, not for nothing

Girl:

Women they be cuffin
Call a nigga pumpkin
Sounding like a muffin
Yeaah, they be cuffin

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