

## Cassie

# "Diced Pineapples"

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Shawty so cold, Pussy winter fresh  
Reservations to eat & you my dinner guest  
Shawty clean up nice. Never been a mess  
Could take a little pain, I see the tattos on her flesh  
But I ain't tryna hurt her cause I always been the best  
At makin' my shawty feel it, till she feel it in her chest  
Sex excellent, get 100 when I test  
Im a fan of her talent so I always been impressed  
Sex in the city on my black satin sheets  
Wet as hurricane Sandy on these Manhattan streets  
Lit a few candles like my power hadnt reached  
Then I took her places that her last nigga hadnt  
reached  
Bitch so bad, know her parents went through hell  
Smart mouth when we argue, you would swear she  
went to Yale  
I wanna touch her, not using my hands.  
Make her dance without using the bands

Cassie: Call me crazy, shit at least u calling  
Feels better when you let it out dont it boy  
Know its easy to get caught up in the moment  
Cause u say it when u mad & you take it all back  
Then we fuck all night till things get right  
Then we fuck all night till things get right

Fab: The club poppin but she ain't tryna go there  
Her friends know where she going everytime she tell  
em no where  
Im the only one who get up in that VIP  
Explain My money grown baby ain't no need to see I.D  
Slide her somethin' just to come through, host money  
At least niggas know you getting to the most money  
Club my place, u wear what u wanna wear  
But you over dressed if you wearing underwear  
Now turn up, couple Js to burn up  
Couple spots to hide out, now let that playlist ride out  
Where I live on Sunday, Your place Monday  
Her hand in my pants, Call it Al Bundy  
Pull it out like a pistol yo  
Kissing on the balls like the dick a mistle toe

Told her do that thing I like, bet she listen yo  
Bad Bitch, good girl around Christmas doe. (Nice!)

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Trey:  
Pussy sweeter than some fresh fruit  
She gushing, I drink the best juice  
Ima drink it till nothing left too  
And she playing with herself too

I been thinking bout her all day  
She perform like its Broadway  
Yeah we hop in the range  
She off topping the brain, got the windows down. Broad  
day  
Just Look at her spectacular  
Throw her on the stove, flip her like a spatula  
Other niggas want her but u see them niggas wack to  
her  
Side bitch trippin cause I never get back to her  
My bitch like bitches but none of my bitches bad to her  
She said Trigga why I never see u with a bad bitch?  
Thats just me and all these other bitches average  
100% real, all these bitches is plastic  
Moroccan Goddess, walk like she need her ass kissed.  
(Walk like she need her ass kissed)  
Diced pinapples, Super fine at you  
And she giving head, she throwing her mind at you  
Fuck these other bitches, nigga she dont mind that you  
do  
I just wanna watch, I ain't talking time at you dudes  
Never fakin', why they hella front?  
Keep it real with her , yeah thats all she ever want  
Something bout the alchemy, she dont never  
disappoint  
London on the Balcony, we bout to smoke another joint  
Miami on the Yacht, She pullin on my pistol saying how  
she love my cock  
Metaphoric bliss, shawty you the shit  
Couple days with her man thats all I ever get  
And she got a lil sister, thats all she ever with  
Game like a nigga man thats all she ever spit  
Montreal was our first time  
Swear her pussy just like the first line  
Scars on my back, she left a couple there

Spend a couple stacks, I done bought a couple pairs  
Try to bag mine? my nigga I double dare  
Never retract statements nigga im never scared  
Niggas be switching up but nigga im never weird  
Back on another leer  
I leave u niggas here, all in another year  
All in another lane, all in another gear  
All of u niggas lame, all of u niggas here  
Listen up, bitch niggas bitchin' up  
Guess u doing what u supposed to  
Let a real nigga hold u  
Back to my babygirl tho  
I just need u in my world yo

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