

## Fabulous

# "Diced Pineapples"

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Shawty so cold, pussy want her fresh,  
Reservations to eat and you're my dinner guest.  
Shawty cleaned up nice, never been a mess.  
Could take a little pain, I see them tattoos in her flash.  
But I ain't try to hurt her, 'cause I've always been  
the best,  
I'm making my shawty feel it till she feel it in her  
chest.

Sex, sex and link, get a hundred when I test,  
I'm a friend of a telling, so I've always been  
impressed.

Sex in the city on my black side sheets,  
Wet as hurricane Sandy on the Manhattan streets.  
Lid a few candles like my power hadn't reached,  
Then I took you places that her last nigger hadn't  
reached.

Bitch so bad that her parents went through hell,  
Smart mouth when we argue, you were switchy with the  
Yale.

I wanna touch her, not using my hands,  
Make her dance without using the bands.

Call me crazy, should at least you call me,  
Feels better when you let it out, don't it, boy?  
Know is easy to get caught up in the morning  
When you say 'cause you're mad and you take it all  
back.

Then we fuck all night till things get right.  
Then we fuck all night till things get right.

The club popping but she ain't trying go there,  
Her friends know where she going every time she tell  
them "nowhere"  
I'm the only one that get up in the VIP,  
My money grown, baby, ain't no need to see ID.  
Slide a some just to come through, host money,  
At least niggers know you're getting through the most  
money.  
Club my place, you wear what you wanna wear,  
But you're overdressed if you're wearing  
underwear.

I turn up, couple Js to burn up,  
Couple spice to hide out, now let that playlist right out  
Where I live on Sunday, her place Monday,  
Her hand in my pants, call that Al Bundy.  
Pull it out like a pistol, yo, kiss it on the balls like the  
dick the mistletoe.  
Tell her do the thing I like, best she listen, yo,  
Bad bitch good girl around the Christmas, though.

Call me crazy, should at least you call me,  
Feels better when you let it out, don't it, boy?  
Know is easy to get caught up in the morning  
When you say 'cause you're mad and you take it all  
back.  
Then we fuck all night till things get right.  
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Pussy sweeter as a fresh fruit,  
She good and I drink the best juice.  
I'm drinking till nothing left to,  
And she playing with herself, too.  
I be thinking about her all day,  
She perform like it's Broadway,  
Yeah, it happen to rain, she on top of the brain,  
Got the windows down, broad day.  
Just look at her, spectacular,  
The one in stove, flipping like a spatula,  
Other niggers want her, but you see the niggers whack  
to her,  
Side beats tripping 'cause I'll never get back to her.  
My bitch like bitches, but none of my bitches bad to her,  
She's a trigger, I never seen her with a bad bitch.  
Unless she's meeting on these other bitches average,  
Hundred percent real while these bitches is plastic.  
Miracle goddess, she walk like she need her ass  
kissed.  
Walk like she need her ass kissed.  
Diced pineapples, super fine at you,  
Is she getting ahead, she throwing a mine at you.  
Fuck these other bitches, nigger, she don't mind what  
you do.  
I just wanna watch, I ain't taking time at you, dudes.  
Never faking, why they hella friend?  
Keep it real with her, yeah, that's what she ever wants.  
Some bout to anchor me, shouldn't never discipline,  
Wondering on the balcony, we're about to smoke  
another joint,  
Miami on the yacht, she pulling on my pistol saying how  
she love my cock.  
Metaphoric bliss, shawty, you're the shit,  
Couple days with her, man, that's all I ever get.

And she got a little sister, that's what she ever with,  
Game like a nigger, man, that's what she ever speak.  
Montreal was our first time, swear pussy just like the  
first lines.

Scars on my back, she left couple, spent a couple  
stacks, had her put a couple pair.

Try to beg mine, my nigger out of bootie,  
Never retract statements, nigger, I'm never scared.  
Niggers be switching up, but nigger, I'm never weird,  
Back on another leer.

I leave niggers here, all in another year,  
All in another lane, all in another gear.

All of you niggers lame, all of your niggers here,  
Listen up, bitch niggers bitching up.

I guess you're doing what you're supposed to.  
Let a real nigger hold you.

Back to my baby girl, though, I just need you in my  
world, yo.

Call me crazy, should at least you call me,  
Feels better when you let it out, don't it, boy?  
Know is easy to get caught up in the morning  
When you say 'cause you're mad and you take it all  
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