



carmel skin, bath and body works leave the whole room  
lit  
cinnamon candles, sweet side, they on relax mode  
paint her toes on the bed slow, watchin me  
versace robe on her body, peak, sippin asti (piemonte)  
she a perfect 10 in my wildest dreams DAWN

*[Cappadonna]*

Aiyyo, she gotta be gone  
Waitin on my sweet strawbeery pecan rican LaShawn  
holdin my taffy down when I'm gone  
three fourths of her body always covered with clothes  
thats why I'm eatin her candy  
and suckin her toes  
sweet sexy LaShawn  
she got body like whats goin on  
on some marvin gay shit like lets get it onnnnn  
suuuugarrrr  
letssss getttt it onnnnn  
ayo she a diamond in the rough

black rose in the hood  
I love my queen and she treat me good  
fuck cookin for me  
she stash me out when the feds come lookin for me  
I'm not cheatin on her or beatin on her  
I spend the weekend on her  
we on the block when the bills start creepin on her  
she right there when it gets sticky  
she strict politic to the vicky's  
and a fly aviator the color of sky  
god on her side  
indian chick with cat eyes  
mad respect with the fat thighs  
plus her guns for the revolution  
would straight leave her if she prostituting  
yo my girls the bomb  
intelligent mind  
sky blue louis vetton  
leg muscles, deep dimples  
body is soft she smell fresh like a new born  
pretty feet peitete ass nice shoes on  
the sunshine for my quiet storm  
keepin the food warm while I'm gone  
it won't be long 'til I'm back to my sweet butter pecan  
rican LaShawn  
Hit me up baby, P.S. Cappadon'

*[Trife]*

Aiyyo, aiyyo I woke up in the morning still drunk off the  
Henn

Had a 3'oclock appointment with this girl name Jen  
You know Jen from a hundred and ten, she push the  
Lex Coupe  
Part time fashion designer she work for Jet Blue  
Pretty young thing, with a body like vida  
Ass off the meter, eva medenez look, strut like a diva  
Leave her shine fine, blow minds like dimes of a  
cheeba  
She like it from behind, slow grind, sometimes with her  
feet up  
Ms. Bonitta Applebum Bottom, thick as a Roman column  
Raw dick it down, love me, even if I'm holdin condoms!  
Cause she my bitch, the only cat that I lick  
Throwin that ass like Ciara on the top of that whip  
Latin decent, velour suit with the cameltoe print  
Peppermint flared panties with the garder-belt clips  
Tattoo of a small butterfly on her inner thigh  
Even at my loneliest times you that Jen will ride...

*[Chorus - Trife]*

Whether Jen, Don, or Shawn its the same situation  
'Bout a girl I met who had many temptations  
She was so fly, get high, well understood  
Big-ass big brains and straight out the hood

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