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Brisco "Chocolate Dream"

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Chocolate dream, chocolate dream, I, I, I, I, I, chocolate dream Chocolate dream, I, I, I, I, chocolate dream Chocolate dream, I, I, I, I, chocolate dream Chocolate dream, I, I, I, I, chocolate dream

[Chorus]

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Uh girl, I was thinking that we eat, you the woman just play in the sheets You got me nickatining bout the fiending before I live a chocolate dream Now take a little sip of this patron, so I can feel it up all night long I wanna make your pain go, and I live that chocolate dream

SheÂ's my thirst, my Â... sheÂ's a non moker My sweet tooth, I feel her in my molars My caramel, my nestle, my toca My viva cup, my hale and my oprah My Nefertiti, IÂ'm needy, so come closer I never meant to be greedy baby control me Ha, IÂ'm a chocolate dreamer, I even got a dark browny dima Yeah, brisco get that, meow, call her a kit cat I cry, call me big dog, a hundred grand sugar daddy, m&m bar AinÂ't that right if I ate them before dinner, IÂ'd probably loose my appetite She a tooksie, roll riders, I package them like a divers

[Chorus]

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She saw the initial and did I mention she work it

Picture the vision, her jeans fitting her perfect IÂ'm on a mission to get her, but is it worth it? Chocolate I tell you, you are such a beautiful person What IÂ'ma do is eat you like a desert dish I top you off with that whip cream and slurp it Chocolate tie ice cream cuts, chocolate tie, ice cream blunts

Girl I got your back door in the front, I try to cover your strawberries, a hundred bars She melt in my mouth, I donÂ't need hands Barrino boy, no peekings Brisco watching Â...call it, sneak her in my office This is how I do, hot coca coop, do the brown shit soon

[Chorus]

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You got me nickatining bout the fiending before I live a chocolate dream

Now take a little sip of this patron, so I can feel it up all night long

I wanna make your pain go, and I live that chocolate dream

Been Â... lÂ'm so sweet baby he so boring Like just like a box of chocolates Never know whatÂ's next but itÂ's good regardless Dream no nightmares round here baby And chocolateÂ's my favorite flavor She so dark that damn complexion I must say you are a blessing, Â...hand made, hereÂ's your present, canÂ't you tell candyÂ's my fetish Â...and put you on game, and baby I ainÂ't playing, and baby IÂ'm just saying

[Chorus]

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