

Ms. Peachez

"Fry That Chicken"

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Fry Dat Chicken
Fry Dat Chicken
Fry Dat Chicken
(Yeah)
We Gone Fry Dat Chicken
Fry Dat Chicken
Fry Dat Chicken
(You Hear Me?)

Everybody Want A Piece of My Chicken
Southern Fried Chicken
Finger Lickin'
(You Hear Me) [x4]

I Got A Pan
I Got A Plan
Imma Fry Dis Chicken In My Hand

I Got Some Hot Grease
And A Whole Chicken
Go on Wash Ya Hands
'Cause You Gone Be Lickin' 'Em

Big Ol' Thang Of Fries
Spice All On 'Em
My Fried Chicken
Gone Take You Ova!

Everybody Want
A piece of My Chicken
Peaches Got That Fresh
Hot Ghetto Fried Chicken

Everybody Want A Piece of My Chicken
Southern Fried Chicken
Finger Lickin'
(You Hear Me) [x4]

Now Where My Hot Sauce
I Don't Want No Catsup
Just One Big Juicy
Jalapeno Pepper

White Meat
Dark Meat
It Don't Even Matter!

Hangin' With Peaches
Gone Make You Fatter

Imma Warn You Now
Baby Here's The Deal
One Piece Of My Chicken
You Can Call Dr. Phil

It's Finger Lickin'
It's Real Chicken
Yall Know You Want
A Piece Of My Chicken!

Everybody Want A Piece of My Chicken
Southern Fried Chicken
Finger Lickin'
(You Hear Me) [x4]
Fry Dat Chicken
Fry Dat Chicken
Fry Dat Chicken
(Yeah)
We Gone Fry Dat Chicken
Fry Dat Chicken
Fry Dat Chicken
(You Hear Me)

You Like The Wings (Yup)
You Like The Thigh (Yup)
You Like The White Meat (Yup)
You Like The Leg (Yup) (Yup) [x4]

Everybody Want A Piece of My Chicken
Southern Fried Chicken
Finger Lickin'
(You Hear Me) [x4]

Visit [Ms. Peachez](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.