

## David F.r

### "Fine"

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Jacki-Jacki-Jacki-Jacki (Jacki-O)  
Jacki-Jacki-Jacki  
Jacki-Jacki-Jacki-Jacki (Ying-Yang)  
Jacki-Jacki-Jacki  
Jacki-Jacki-Jacki-Jacki (Po' Boy)  
Jacki-Jacki-Jacki  
Jacki-Jacki-Jacki-Jacki (College Park)  
Jacki-Jacki-Jacki

Damn, that bitch is fine (I'm a sexy motherfucker)  
Damn, that bitch is fine (I'm a sexy motherfucker)  
Damn, that bitch is fine (I'm just a sexy motherfucker)  
Damn, that bitch is fine

I get it from my mammy, and I know how to handle it  
Plus I got a motor like a banshee  
If that's ya man, girl you can forget it  
I'm standin by the bar, parrot-toed, bowlegged  
I make him wanna hit the bare guts  
It ain't his birthday, I'm the reason he got his hair cut  
Turned on by my stank walk, now he can't talk  
But I'ma give him what he came for

Drop that shit, now roll wit it  
Drop that shit, now roll wit it  
Drop that shit, now roll wit it, roll wit it, roll wit it  
(He told me to) Drop that shit, now roll wit it  
Drop that shit, now roll wit it (make that booty roll)  
Drop that shit, now roll wit it, roll wit it, roll wit it  
(Make that booty roll)

Jacki-Jacki-Jacki-Jacki, Jacki-Jacki-Jacki  
Jacki-Jacki-Jacki-Jacki, Jacki-Jacki-Jacki  
Jacki-Jacki-Jacki-Jacki, Jacki-Jacki-Jacki  
Jacki-Jacki-Jacki-Jacki, Jacki-Jacki-Jacki (Jacki-O!)

Damn, that bitch is fine  
Damn, that bitch is fine  
Damn, that bitch is fine  
Damn, that bitch is fine

Fine as a mu'fucker, shaped like a Coke bottle  
Nigga got a lump in his throat so he can't swallow  
Sh-she walkin' wit it, yeah that why ya ass'll get it  
Gotta keep it at a distance  
Cause if you walk my way nigga gon' be persistent  
Smack that ass, pat, pat  
Back that ass up to the back, back

You got me daydreamin, havin wet dreams  
Jacki, is there anymore room in them jeans  
For a freaky motherfucker like me  
A ATL nigga wit a lot of gold teeth  
Goddamn you fine wit a big behind  
I just wanna touch your booty one time  
Is it soft like it look, I'm curious George  
Your booty put a smile on all the boys

Drop that shit, now roll wit it  
Drop that shit, now roll wit it  
Drop that shit, now roll wit it, roll wit it, roll wit it  
(He told me to) Drop that shit, now roll wit it  
Drop that shit, now roll wit it (make that booty roll)  
Drop that shit, now roll wit it, roll wit it, roll wit it  
(Make that booty roll)

Jacki-Jacki-Jacki-Jacki, Jacki-Jacki-Jacki  
Jacki-Jacki-Jacki-Jacki, Jacki-Jacki-Jacki  
Jacki-Jacki-Jacki-Jacki, Jacki-Jacki-Jacki  
Jacki-Jacki-Jacki-Jacki, Jacki-Jacki-Jacki

Damn, that bitch is fine  
Damn, that bitch is fine  
Damn, that bitch is fine  
Damn, that bitch is fine (Jacki-O!)

Said you like this chunky monkey and you want it  
Cause I ride it like a pony when I'm on it  
You just wanna get up on it so you can bone it  
I'ma have you givin loans of money for homes, yeah  
Queen of the South, Jacki-O gon' hold it down  
Boys seen them pictures in Vibe, they wanna blow me  
down  
They wanna show me round, they know it's sunshine  
They see the ghetto booty and they know it's lunchtime  
Gourmet cuisine got 'em actin silly  
He ain't even fuck, I only let him suck the titties  
Now we in Hong Kong, I got the thong on  
He on the phone, told his hoe that he ain't comin home

Drop that shit, now roll wit it  
Drop that shit, now roll wit it

Drop that shit, now roll wit it, roll wit it, roll wit it  
(He told me to) Drop that shit, now roll wit it  
Drop that shit, now roll wit it (make that booty roll)  
Drop that shit, now roll wit it, roll wit it, roll wit it  
(Make that booty roll)

Ro-ooo-oo-ool, ro-ooo-oo-ool  
Ro-ooo-oo-ool (make that booty roll)  
Ro-ooo-oo-ool, ro-ooo-oo-ool  
Ro-ooo-oo-ool (make that booty roll)

I'ma drop my shit and roll wit it  
Drop my shit and roll wit it  
Drop my shit and roll wit it  
Roll wit it, roll wit it

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