

## Andre Nickatina "Chocolate Thai"

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(Intro)

Mmmm yes stang that shit man  
Well I smack these bitches n' pimp these hoes  
I'm a Filmoe V.I.P (laughter)

(verse 1)

Skinny 6'5 brown sugar big daddy  
Dippin' in the cuddy not a motherfuckin' caddy  
50 dollar dank sacks got me smellin' good  
Hoes turnin' they head out throughout the fuckin' hood  
Hard headed niggaz smokin' chocolate thai skunk  
There's pussy on the street i'm tryin' to get that funk  
Hoe chokin', weed smokin' blazin' maryjane  
Hoe bustin' never trustin' to know game  
Bitches be trippin' when they see the cuddy chrome  
Cause they starin' at a nigga that got it goin' on  
Lace me with the bullshit n' hit me witcha bank  
Miss me with the battle bitch rush me with the dank  
Carmel coated tittie ya pussy soakin' wet  
Ya fuckin' with a chain smokin' motherfuckin' vet  
And in this day n' age hoes don't listen to they momma  
Ya bitches roll cuddys, mustanges n' impalas  
Carmel butter scotch n' milky brown sweets  
All say dre dog can I be yo freak?  
Hoes wanna get with Pam n' Maryjane  
Maryjane is dank right n' Pam is cocaine  
Hoes are ? nigga i'm a G  
A filthy Filmoe fuckin' V.I.P  
A skinny 6'5 motherfucker dre dog n' if knuckle had a  
swoop they would call me sugar ball

(hook)

I smoke chewy like a motherfuckin' nut  
I'm a skinny 6'5 motherfucker  
I smoke chewy like a motherfuckin' nut  
Chewy boy do me raw cut cocaine

(verse 2)

Mo powda, mo powda, mo dank, mo dank, mo hoes,  
mo hoes, mo bank, mo bank  
Chewy boy do me and I still got dick

Smokin' on some chocolate skunk potent thai stick  
Dank is on right lookin potent n' green  
Cuddy sounded proper with the four 15's  
My cuddy, my cuddy, it getta pussy sprung  
Some of these hoes think it's betta than the tounge  
Havta be yellin' but ya know I ain't hearin' ya  
Sprung off of cocaine white interior  
But everywhere I go I see broke ass hoes, nappy  
headed heffers wearin' girlfriend clothes  
But when they see the cuddy punk hoes drink nut  
Cause a nigga like me is up front smokin' skunk  
Chewin' on juicy fruit, drinkin' on boom  
Bitch who you lookin' at like a fuckin' fool?  
Baby said G, mixin' maryjane with pam  
Your motherfuckin' right do you know who I am?  
The dank smokin', hoe chokin', cuddy on chrome,  
Filmoe nigga dre dog, jim jones  
Still smokin' dank, hoes still gotta grip, my hair is  
growin' back n' I still got dick for you hoes

(verse 3)

A-1 yola, coka cola, nigga coke is in, but not the soda  
N' everybody knows dre dog is a pig  
Chicken, watermelon, hog malls n' ribs  
I'm all about money nigga bankin' grips  
If a dolla had a pussy it'd be a fuck bitch  
Fool how ya figure, show me a happy hoe with a broke  
nigga  
I'm a hard headed motherfucker never will listen'  
Smokin' chewy wit my niggas playin' hoes in the kitchen  
My name is dre dog I own a manison and a yatch and a  
volvo wit a cuddy wit a black rag top  
These hoes roll they eyes, still spread they thighs n'  
think a nigga like me gonna get you high?  
Bitch please, (no) i'm to cool for that, we can chit, we  
can chat, but you gets no scratch  
Knock, knock, knock, who is it?  
Sharmane is your nigga here, or are you alone?  
I brought a little pam n' a maryjane sack some  
starwberry booms n' a pack blackjacks  
It's a everyday thang for a rich fat rat  
Cool is more is day breakin' hoes like the mack  
So baby get game cause you know I be back  
With some chocolate thai skunk, 50 dollar dank sacks  
Bye, Bye

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