

The Knux "Cappuccino"

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I need a fresh cappuccino with a mocha twist
Fresh, fresh cappuccino with a mocha twist
Fresh, fresh cappuccino with a mocha twist
Hey, hey miss

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(I was down witcha)
Look
Now baby bustin
Knows nothin about the bread up in your oven
Now that's the shit that gets you 'x'ed out like Kim's
husband
Yo, my creole coffee is a helluva mix (ha, ha)
Fill it up with skim milk for a helluva twist
Your girl's an L7, but you look like a race car
Um, sweeter than sweetness, come please, don't
fatigue us
The bubble, that keeps a fuckin nigga in trouble
The cappuccino express, you guessed, now gimme a
double
I hear that nigga Josh no go on and tell that? to bring
me the?
My fresh braided and my Z-Boy backpack
Ya dig it, the buck crew, its something like rat pack
And I'm the nerd with glasses that'll make that gat clap
Hells, I'm stayin fuckin away from a pimp
Hos, live fly to die, for a sharp as a pencil (yeah)
Now, laissez bon temps rouler like a jaguar
Cafe Du Monde, beignets, hos are back y'all

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I need a fresh cappuccino with a mocha twist
Fresh, fresh cappuccino with a mocha twist
Fresh, fresh cappuccino with a mocha twist (It's Krispy!

Check it out.)
Hey, hey miss (I got somethin to say, y'all)

The story goes...

This chick I with and, shit, I been datin for two months
The dude went to lunch, the shit is sweet like fruit
punch
For two months, I've been waitin like?
My future fuckin bleak like this broad, like?
You sleep with me, you eat with me, but why don't you
sleep with me
I figured if I could hold out, I'd be rollin on Easy Street
But never to me, no more, that shit is clear like Visine
It seem I'd rather be my Jimmy like lovine
She knows this is why I switch her like a picture
Cause I'm focused, tryna get my zipper unzipped
But hold it, cause what she say is my problemo
(What is Krispy) My M.O. be to stretch her like a limo
But there's no?, not even no hand jobs, no doubt
She be the reason why I'm scheming in up bars, in fact
And why I
Laissez bon temps rouler like a jaguar
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