

# 112, Peaches And Cream (Remix)

(feat. Fabolous)

Oh yeah  
Yeah  
Fabolous  
112  
Peaches and cream  
Know what I mean

[Fabolous:]  
Ma  
I can't get enough  
I'm a fiend for peaches  
I done freaked everywhere from  
Limousines to beaches  
The kids well known by  
Deans and teachers  
It's that player who even  
Scored in between the bleachers  
Chicks used to be  
Seam and speechless  
Now they talk because the  
X-5 got so many  
Screens and features  
That's why I threw marines  
On each-trice  
Look its the F-A-B-O-L-O-U-S

[112:]  
Let me tell you  
What I wanna do  
Let me show you  
That I'm feelin you  
Wanna sex wanna  
Ride with you you  
Wanna kiss wanna  
Put my lips all over you  
Can't get enough of you  
Always taken of you  
So sweet so very wet  
So good girl  
You make me sweat  
Girl I'm talkin' 'bout  
Peaches and cream

[CHORUS:]  
[112:]  
Peaches and cream  
I need it 'cause you know  
That I'm a fiend  
Gettin' freaky in my  
Bentley limousine  
It's even better  
When it's with ice-cream  
Know what I mean

[Repeat chorus]

[112:]  
I never thought that  
I would be so addicted  
To you on top underneath  
On the side of you  
Better yet baby

Inside of you  
Love the way  
You just flowing down and  
I can feel it all around  
In the front in the back  
Of you oh  
I love the taste of you  
Girl you know  
What I'm talkin' 'bout

[Repeat chorus twice]

Yeah oh yeah yeah  
F-A-B-O-L-O-U-S

[Fabolous:]  
My nigga Mase gonna  
Bust through those doces  
Few mo roses  
Meet me in room uno doce  
You know mo say  
It's even better  
When it's with ice-cream  
Know what I mean  
I ain't with the ordinary  
I get the strawberries  
Straight to the hole  
With my sh\*t like Marbury  
Never down with a quickie  
And it ain't no secret  
I'm trying to strip you  
Down to your vickie  
Some girls be tweakin'  
Believing I'm lookin'  
For a freak in the morning  
A freak in the evening  
That'll do more than kiss me  
On my cheek  
When I'm leavin'  
Can change a way a man  
Speakin' and breathin'  
Sugar. I know you love  
Some cream in your coffee  
I'll give it to you till  
You scream get him off me  
Ya pants is up now  
A minute ago  
You was shaking like  
You was doing that  
Dance from Uptown  
Oh

[Repeat chorus twice]