

Andre Nickatina, Chocolate Thai

(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