

Jelly 2

Andre Nickatina

Everybody know me, don't need no I'd
Go hard on a hoe, over VIP
I am P, bitch, you know I'm about the motherfucking paper
Yeah, I'm about the paper
Bitch, don't wanna do what I say
Ima make her
Yeah, 'm about the paper, yeah I'm about the paper
Bitch, don't wanna do what I say
Ima make her

Look, if this rapp don't work
Ima go back to the block
That bitch is deeper than a nut
If the bitch don't want
Then she got her own dope
I'm abandoned, I'm trying to get a nut
I'm feeling rolled up
Cokie in my hood, grow up
Got sticky in my car
I went with 2 bitches, I don't even know
They ain't seen pimp rollin', when I'm finishing
..Pimpin these biches is my profesion
You beon that belly buying shit

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Problem in this thing, diamons is in the lane
Car paint wet like I'm riding in the rain
..through the town drunk
Mixing light and brown, not giving a mad fuck
Cause I got the niggaz get down
Got a thick chick with me, I met her through my rally
Peanut butter skin, pusy sweet as jelly
Bang to the telly, got her drug, gave the liquir
Then I thought to myself
Why fuck when I can pimp her?

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Back pays real butt
She got the chick going really crazy
And then they try to break her
I said my bitch I'm going to pimp her
She's gonna get it like a goat
And then sh keep a nigg rich
Know that I don't need her
Me don't go chicks, bro
I'm a leader
But you all could choke
Man, I'm her addict
I had a game with Nicky
He said never be satisfied
Nigga stay super fickly
Never bend, never break, no
Cut the chick in the ass, hoe

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She said what's up with the nose candy
Then let's get the party started
My ex-boyfriend was light-hearted
Now he's with the dearly departed
Hello, nighttime mellow
Moving that Jello, heel stay steady
Peanut butter ready, make a real rap cat say jelly

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