

Jelly

Andre Nickatina

Got out the car and said send her, don't bend her
Maybe she's a winner
I tell her that she thick, she say she wanna be thinner
She something like a steak and prime Hennesey dinner
When she walk down town other bitches wanna get her
I'm Barney Rubble man, looking for a Betty
Who's super duper fast with the fetti
Jam things up like Teddy
Peanut Butter ready make a real rap cat say jelly

Yeah, real I be, erybody know me, need no id
Go hard on a ho, over vip
I am P, bitch you know I'm bout that motherfucking paper
Yeah, I'm bout the paper
Bitch don't wanna do what I say, I'ma make her
Yeah, I'm bout the paper, yeah I'm bout the paper
Bitch don't wanna do what I say, I'ma make her

Man, she the type of pancakes that you like to see in the morning
Nothing that she wear be boring
Dolce and Gabana blue light
That's what I wore tonight
For you to choose, break the shelf right, holla back
I let my curls fall out my hat
She like the vodka with the 7up, go bitch, throw it back
I might have to fast forward that, because the peanut butter ready
So go ahead and add the jelly

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

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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 harded
Now he's with the dearly departed
Hello, night time mellow
Moving that jello, heels stay steady
Peanut butter ready make a real rap cat say jelly

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