

Raspberries

Big Boi

When I seen her walking down the street
She was pretty then
Did you get her name? Did you get her number?
Baby head back, I ain't really into skinny chicks
Lips, she tastes like raspberries, damn I want you to know

Man if you'd see how she work the stroll
That body was out of control
Ain't no way I was bout to let her go
I ran my thing like I was supposed

We're bombin on the beat but the beat so cold
Babe you're bombin on the beat but the beat so cold
Babe you're bombin it on the beat but the beat so cold
Babe you're bombin on the beach but the beach so cold

So cold
We're bombin on the beat but the beat so cold
Babe you're bombin it on the beat but the beat so cold
Babe you're bombin on the beach but the beach so cold

If her boyfriend tryina trip, talkin shit I'm a beat hit ass
You should let her go, it ain't worth the problems, hell no
If she come right now she'd be down but I don't love 'er though
Plus she tastes like raspberry, man I though you should know

Man if you'd see how she work the stroll
That body was out of control
Ain't no way I was bout to let her go
I ran my thing like I was supposed

When I seen her walking down the street
She was pretty then
Can't remember her name but I got her number man
And then I beat away, all in, I'm bitter then
She was pretty then
We're not caught up in beauty now

Seen her walking down the street
She was pretty then
Can't remember her name but I got her number
When I told her to stand back, pull up my skinny thing
Darling wants it twice, we begin to fuck even now