

## She Useta Be

Devin the Dude

That's her, man?  
Naw, that ain't her, man!  
You bullshittin', man!  
That ain't her, man!  
Hell yeah!  
I remember her, nigga!

I was tenth grade sophomore, she was in the twelfth  
She used to call me childish, 'cause on her booty I felt  
It was big, it was bouncy  
It was soft, yet firm  
That's why I went to school - I wasn't tryin' to learn!  
I never got my turn  
She never gave me a chance  
I used to daydream of takin' off those Chic jean pants  
At the High School Dance  
She just let it all hang  
Bootin' it over, makin' that ass swang  
The DJ was from New Orleans, the music was hype  
She got loose all night, I think the juice was spiked!  
I was high as a kite, I thought the time was right  
To ask her for a dance - she said, "Naw, that's alright!"  
I played it off, walked back across the flo'  
Fuck that, ho! Didn't wanna see her no mo'  
But, about 150 pounds and 10 years later  
Seen her at the grocery store, she tryin' to  
holla' at a player

She useta be so fine to me  
Now she'...fatter than a motherfucker!  
That ho is huge!  
That's a big ole bee-itch!  
She useta be so fine to me

I tried to run, I tried to duck  
But I couldn't get away, she was wide as fuck!  
She ask me for a hug, I buried my face 'tween in her titties  
But all I could think about was how she used to bullshit me!  
Back in the day, when she was cheerleadin'  
They was fine with all this screamin', had my eyes was bleedin'  
I was concentratin' on her, though  
Them pretty eyes  
That pretty ass, them pretty titties, and them pretty thighs  
But now, she's a hefty heffer  
Seems like everything on her body just melted together  
But it wasn't no thang, gave her my number and all  
And then I stepped, she said..

You better call me, nigga  
I'mma call you, girl  
Y'know I'mma call you  
So - uhhh - is that the 713 or the 832?  
Chirp me!  
Okay, okay - that'll work, that'll work

She useta be so fine to me  
Now she's...fatter than a motherfucker!

That ho is huge!  
From elegant to elephant  
She useta be so fine to me

I couldn't wait to go and tell all the niggas I went to school with  
How she used to be look like "Ohhhh, damn!"  
Now she looks like, "Oooh, shit!"  
But before I picked up the phone, I sat back and thought  
Maybe she got a problem and it wasn't her fault  
So, I grabbed the number she gave me and used it  
Wasn't no hard feelings, had to call her to prove it  
"Whasssup? This D? Whatcha doin'?"  
She said, "I'm in the kitchen!"  
"Fixin' some pork chops and chicken."  
Stove Top Stuffin', macaroni and ham  
With some purple whole peas and yams  
I'm like "Damn!"  
"How many kids you got?"  
She said, "None."  
"Where you live girl? Shit! Here I come!"

Come on in, nigga  
I'll fix you a plate and everythang  
Whassup?  
Oooooooh!  
Did these purple whole peas yourself, girl?  
Sho' did  
Oooooooh!

She useta be so fine to me  
(I like that pork chop)  
Fatter than a motherfucker!

And that chicken

Yeah, I like the breasts, too  
Oooh! Speaking of breasts, what cha got there?

She useta be so fine to me  
(Grab that one, nibble on that one)  
Fatter than a motherfucker!

You went over and did it, huh?  
Awww yeah, man  
Had to go over and had to hit it and split it man  
Had to get wit' it, man - the way she did it  
Hahahahaaha!  
Yeah, man, but I had an old school picture man  
I had it in my wallet, man, for so long  
So as I was jukin' that head, I was  
lookin' at that picture, man  
At the same time, tryin' to remember  
Picturin' how she useta look  
Had to hit it because she used to look good  
[Guy 2:] 'Cause she used to be fine  
She useta  
I hit it, too, man  
I was about to go home, laid on one titty and grabbed the other  
And it was over with  
Hahahahaaha!

She useta be so fine to me  
Now she's...fatter than a motherfucker!

She's livin' large  
(She used to be so fine, too!)  
From elegant to elephant

Still cute, she still got the same face  
She still cute  
She just got big ankles  
Ankles wide