

Sundae

Honey Cocaine

Met him on a Monday (yeah yeah yeah yeah)
At a matinee on Wednesday (yeah yeah yeah yeah)
Now I rolls on a Friday (yeah yeah yeah yeah)
Cuddled up on a Sunday (I let 'em lick the cherry on Sundae)

I'm feelin' amazing, this is a rare occasion
Young, beautiful Asian, top back in the winter time
L.A. shit, blowin' weed 'till I get a [?]
Just started but I'm feeling like I'm in my prime
No tie but ya know I'm seein' dollar signs
Cocaine inside, doors doin' suicide
Rollin' through your block, music loud like I broke a knob
Bitches hatin' like they on a blog, wake up on my dick, you should get a job
My bad, I should really stop, like the game changed up since they killed Pac
B-b-but I'm doin' good, livin' like I should
My nigga doin' good, yeah he do me good
So good, no splinter when he give me wood
Flew straight from the 6 down to Hollywood

Met him on a Monday (Pop pops up the club on Tuesday)
At a matinee on Wednesday (And we pull up top on Thursday)
Now I rolls on a Friday (Late night berries on Saturday)
Cuddled up on a Sunday (I let 'em lick the cherry on Sundae)

We chillin' and we vibin'
Spoon made us sleep, think ya slick tryna slide in
Made a bitch breakfast, we don't even dine in
Call 'em Trey Songz cause he always tryna diiiiive in
Look back at it, like a crack at it
Honey Cocaine never gon' throw shade
Thirsty ass hoes, tryna sneak diss, a damn shame
But I don't give a fuck, got 'em broke like a chain

I'm so into you (I'm so into you)
What the fuck am I gonna do (What the fuck am I gonna do)
[?] gridin', you know that we grind in
Gotta get mine in, tell the sun shine in
(Good morning to you, the birds are chirping)

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I let him, I let him, Let let him lick lick lick lick lick, Let him let him lick lick lick lick