

Cinnamon

The Cool Kids

Raise your left hand if your shirt ain't whack (that's righhtt)
Ladies, keep your shirts intact
And in fact, I been friends with a couple girls
That burn cigarillos better than most fellows
And hello, it's good to meet ya □ a Mona Lisa picture
Ain't painted with the same features, baby
Can't keep your lady if she ready to go
You can't 'cuff her, I just got rid of my coat □ it's kinda hot,
I'm somewhere on a boat □ crab legs in a pot
Let 'em soak while the water heat up
If you broke, then the lottery up □ the winning ticket is us
How many chicks can we fit in a bus?
So get a cab □ tryna get my message across
So Stacy, dear, if you're listenin', then gimme a call
Givin' it a shot, like Pau Gasol
So all the girls rollin' up, this one's for ya'll

Excuse me, can you tell me where we are?
She was lookin' like cinnamon
Cinnamon
Cinnamon

It seems like I forgot where I parked my car
She was smellin' like cinnamon
Cinnamon
Cinnamon

Cinnamon
Cinnamon
Cinnamon

(Yo)

I'm a long shot, shorty □ Nigga, frog-hop for me
Formerly Cuban with them bow and arrows, gorgeous
A handful, lady, need another hand to hold me
Normally, you couldn't get a call back from me
Talkin' like □ "Chuck, you should be so lucky
Most guys couldn't get a wink back from me (psh)
You're special, not to let her catch 'good-lookin'
I think that's the reason why my man's handcuffin' "
Well I guess you made bail and I'm not tryna swing
A Bengal tiger by it's tail □ so yes, do tell
It's the story on the blory war games,
I heard you had to tell me something important
It's an email, forwarded
I check when I get it, get it when I check it
Boom-stickity-boom-stickity- daz and infect shit
Nah, just talkin' nonsenseness
Miss Mac princess to +peace+ sign and I'm out

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