

# 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