

## Caroline

Aminé

Listen, man  
What's up?  
I heard you done got you a dime piece, man  
Hell naw, man  
One of them Beyoncé, Meagan Good types  
Nah, nah, nah  
Is that true, man?  
I just wanna know  
Probably not  
I mean, shit to be honest with you, man, she's a...

Bad thang, fine as hell, thick as fuck  
Oh my god, that's my baby  
Caroline, you divine  
Mighty fine  
Shawty really blow the pipe (that's true)  
Like a pro  
"Fuck," you thought  
Holy shit, I'm really lit  
It's looking like it's 'bout time to fuck it up  
Caroline, listen up, don't wanna hear  
About ya horoscope or what the future holds  
Shut up and shut up and  
Let's get gory, like a Tarantino movie  
Don't wanna talk it out, can we fuck it out?  
'Cause we gon' be up all night, fuck a decaf  
You say I'm a tall thug, guess I'm a G-raffe  
If ya want safe-sex, baby use the knee pads  
Freaky with the sticky icky  
Baby give me kitty kitty  
Killa, westside nigga  
Boy you like 98 degrees  
And I'm 300, nigga keep ya feet runnin'  
I chief keef keef when I eat these beats  
Better boy get scurred  
Don't run up in my lane, I don't want you in my lane  
You a lame, get swerved

'Cause great scenes might be great  
But I love your bloopers  
And perfect's for the urgent  
Baby, I want forever  
Caroline, don't you see that  
I want you to be my

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Bad thang, thang, bad, bad, bad, b-b-bad, thang, thang  
Bad thang, thang, thang, bad, b-bad, bad thang, thang, thang  
Bad thang, thang, bad, bad, bad, b-b-bad