

## Butta Kup

Baby Bash

she got a caramel round round brown  
make me go crazy when she come around  
baby you's my butta cup  
ohh I got a sweet tooth  
baby you's my butta cup  
ohh I got a sweet tooth  
when she got those skinny jeans ridin down low  
she's my favorite candy gotta let her know  
baby you's my butta cup  
ohh I got a sweet tooth  
baby you's my butta cup  
ohh I got a sweet tooth

yeah you crossin out yo label girl you bustin all night  
not a top notch top rank or top flight  
but it aint a butta finga or it aint a babe ruth  
got ya dancin way loose like you off the grey goose  
caramel dummy's on my mind on the frappachino  
betty crocker dunkin hines taste like rios  
her body so cleo colder then alaska  
break me off slow she gone break me off faster  
and you know she broke me off from the south to the north  
east to the west baby do it so soft  
got me singin boy yoy boy yoy  
she got that goody gum drop oh boy

less feelin taste great thats my thang  
honey buns dum dums coconut cream  
cut her up clean cuz she sweeter than my swisha  
I give her cap a key everytime I get wit her  
shes my cover girl lover girl sweet as amaretto  
lookin some vicious when she do it in stiletto  
hip hop or heavy metal she workin that jello  
and she love to bring it home and help me count my spineto  
she kisses for my lady cadaver  
aint got a square bear gots me a ryder  
put her on the flyer betcha club jump off right  
guarantee she gone keep it bumpin all night

your my top notch lady make the club go crazy  
let me see ya goody goody gum drop  
thicka then a snicka with her body off the liquor  
let me see ya goody goody gum drop  
if your sexy and you know it and your not afraid to show it  
let me see ya goody goody gum drop  
and get your frame off the chain make em say main  
let me see ya goody goody gum drop