

C-Cups

Ces Cru

Yo, what the deal, it's your man Mr. Vilgione
Ces Cru
Ces-Philes Mixtape
Shout out to Dirge Hanson
Couldn't resist the temptation
Yeah

I harbored a fix, up in my sleeve greenery spice
Too smart for the feeble with, but the scenery nice
I'm startin' this party quick with the trees and a pipe
Lookin' for lonely love sick chicks that needs some advice
Yo I'm here with both ears girl, and a shoulder to lean
Cause I know just what ya saying, if you know what I mean
Did I mention my main intention is only to please
While you talkin' meaningless shit
Let it blow in the breeze
Ayo yo I, stay on my P's while you're minding your Q's
And keep both of your eyes on me, when I'm in your view
All shy, blowing me kisses, I ain't tryin' to be rude
Yo its nobody's business what we privately do
So strange how these secret affection's silently soothe
Keepin' the tension level high as we quietly move
And this match, ignitin' a few with a fiery fans
Got me dirty dancin' with you-and too tired to stand
And this liquor I'm sippin' got me in this mode of attack
Honestly, I don't even know what's holdin' me back
There's so many questions that I'd like to openly ask
But I'm afraid that you'll get scared away and overact
So simple or not, figured I could thicken the plot
By spittin' this verse while you sit in this particular spot
I'll give it a shot, and if it's not us kissin' stuff
The very least I'm gonna do to you is get you to blush
A chuckle and laugh
A little bit tickle and touch
Until the hairs on the back of your neck are pricklin' up
So next time you're with your man and he's hittin' it up
You're daydreaming, thinkin' of me, while you wish it was us

For-what-what, picture me messin' it up
Her mind not corrupt with the ill C-Cups
Shit, shit, picture me messin' it up
Her mind not corrupt with the ill C-Cups

I'm tryin' to cut the bullshit like, what's left to discuss
I feel the way that you dressin' it up-sexy as fuck
Messin' me up like- (inhales) -give me a second I'm stuck
Sittin' next to you I look hideous, wretched and rough
I'm feelin' the stress in your life
And I bet that you're right
When you say a good relationship is more than sex in the night
Well I know, you got a man I can't expect you to diss
But I'm not breathin' down your neck either and checkin' your pics
And so I'm crackin' this open around the bush I don't beat
The name is Mr. Viglione man it's ma'am
Its good that we meet
And as for ice, I don't believe in it, let's break it to bits
I got this straight face relationship I'm aching to quit

Yo basically; this is a proposition properly put
I just dropped the monopoly says; I gotta be good
I can respect it, I guess if you're rejectin' my crush
Ill just chalk it up as a loss, plus a lesson of lust

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