

Fine Ass

Don Trip

I'm like hi
Haa
Hi, how are you
She said, " I'm fine how bout you?"
I'm like ehhh, true
She like true?
I'm like "true, nothings more precious than the truth, there's a fine line '
tween love and hate, and by fine, I mean you"
She like "hm, ain't you cute"
I'm like "teddy bears are cute"
She like "you know what I meant"
I'm like "I meant I ain't half this cool"
She said "wassup, I'm late for school"
I'm like "really? damn me too"
She like "for real? what you take?"
I said "my time undressing you"

Witcho luh fine ahh
I'm just tryna find some trouble witcho fine ahh
Witcho luh fine ahh
You know I'll break all the rules witcho luh fine ahh
Take my time undressing you witcho luh fine ahh

I wanna fuck as bad ass you
I don't care if your dress come from Jimmy Choo or Charlotte Russe
Don't give a shit 'bout your lil Porsche
Or them dimples in your butt
Just slide your panties to the side and
Hop that ass inside this truck
Now lets go somewhere dimly lit
And fuck like no one else exists
Like you and I only ones left and we gotta
Repopulate this bitch
Don the Trip, paid my line and I'll come operate right quick
I know you pissed I never call, now take it all out on my dick

Witcho luh fine ahh
Oh I know somebody missing your luh fine ass
Tryna crop me out yo pictures yo luh fine ahh
Sorry, I can't keep my distance from yo fine ahh
All that freaky shit you into witcho fine ahh

She got a man, I'm like what's new?
Darling I ain't fly you here to have no conference bout yo dude
Tell the homie wait his turn
I don't disturb you when y'all home
We both tell you that we love you
But he means it and I don't
But if fucking you is right, that means I can't do no wrong
Then you gon' pat yo shit back up until he ask you bout this song
And you say, "bae that nigga fronting"
And deep down he know its true
But he can't stand it, losing you and all that freaky shit you do

Witcho luh fine ahh
I wish happiness and bliss
But if that shit take a twist then you back paging Don the Trip

And it's okay, I understand but you'll be on the waiting list
And when you step inside my office I don't want to hear how "niggas ain't sh
it"

You got some making up to do
To the nigga that's waking up to you
I just triple count my money, shit that's how I face the blues
Ain't no tricking I might interest you to take a date or two
I know your fat ass ain't just in there turning down a plate of food

Witcho luh fine ahh
I'm just tryna end some trouble witcho fine ahh
You know I fuck you like I love you
Yo luh fine ahh
Sorry, I can't keep my distance from yo fine ahh
So I know somebody misses yo luh fine ahh