Cupcake

Fat Joe

Hey yo Shyke, we don't give a fuck about that recession

Bitch I'm on the grind movin' 'em cupcakes (cupcakes)
Man bust open that duct tape
I'm ah show ya how to do a thang wit ah (beam wit ah)
Show ya how to run a team wit ah
Bitch I'm on the grind movin' them cupcakes (cupcakes)
Man bust open that duct tape
Nigga let me show you how to work that (work that)
Drop it in the water watch it double back

I got that white bitch (white bitch) color it you raise
The best in the kitchen have you niggas scrappin' plates
Got that hard shit the soft shit anyway you want it
Got that Mac if they talk shit don't nobody want it
With the G to the O to the D of the ghetto yeah we stays on that rock shit
Packing heavy metal
Got the beast (beast) I ain't talking 'bout no treble
I am a menace to society a mothafuckin' rebel
Yeah she's askin' for the scissors but I hit it from the back
Yeah she cost me hugs and kisses but you could just call me crack
Got them dulies wit me niggas and them flags is off black
Couple cuffies in the duffies and we headed for the track (bitch!)

Spoken a new rocks in the kitchen workin' two pots
Tell 'em supper's ready time to feed the block
Got 'em cupcakes movin' like clockwork
West sittin' on 67 1 vert
Grippin' grain ridin' wit 'em cupcakes
Young green ass niggas don't touch weight
750 ya cup that's what it's goin' fo'
White girl on deck do you know it brah?
And I can introduce you to a brotha too
And he'd have you ridin' in that purple coupe
Put a five on him man see what he do
Unless you be a nutty greedy mahfucka you

Cupcakes! (Cupcakes!), yeah who want them cupcakes?
Got 'em for the low watch me bust open that duct tape
Want a Little Debby we call that bitch jailbait
And need a whole key well that's called bail cake
A thousand of the butter watch it spread through the hood
If you get it how I get it you be shittin' if you could
Watch you niggas (?) yeah we jump a lead it
Throw our money at the sun screamin' how we net it
With my Palm Beach niggas Shyke on the track
This is slow flow killah like a knife in your back
Yeah I'm nice with the raps nicer in the kitchen
Tell the judge suck my dick I'ma serve him in the prison (bitch!)

Yeah Benisour we don't see no recession nigga!
Every time you see me clean nigga
my sneakers clean they sit
my love is clean
my top is off the bitches clean
them dimes is clean
lot of ya'll fuck niggas be havin'...

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