

Fine Chyna / Fully Loaded

Verse Simmonds

Like the crystalgram, I wanna meet you dinner out at 4
Precious dimonds on the ring of a gold mine and oh
You're like fine chine, expensive wine, primadonna
Straight killa gipsy is charged, yes your honor
Billie Jean is not my lover, I knew it did supremes
She wasn't really fuckin with me til I asked in
Finding somebody real, that's a task in itself
You never know who really down or is this the wealth?

I said baby, does he do it for you?
Does he let you know like every day that you're so gorgeous?
Girl I wouldn't know
'Cause I think you deserve that kind of guy
Oh why?

Hey pretty baby, you know I adore you
And can't nobody tell you that I shouldn't spoil you
If they knew what I know
They'd see that there's nothing more beautiful

You're not a tid bit, no
I just can't seem to get enough

This here, that ace of spades flow
You say on the rock the case loads
Dolce Gabana mama by designer
Got the I'll shades and the whole thing Cabana
Got the I'll face lookin like Nostradamus
Got to play your ways and I'm talkin that Nas shit
Gucci whilin for a dollar if you bout it
You fine china and them niggas can't afford it

You saw me blazin up
You're worth that, chase your gold in you
It's all ready, I'm the dangerous

I told er Take off work, call in sick
Give me some of that, I'll give you some of this
Let it all out, I'm a put it all in
Now she on the telephone tellin all

Oh baby this evening
You know you better let me in
I wanna give you this feeling
That you been missin

But for now we came here to party
And then we goin to the after party
You fully loaded, don't hurt nobody
I hope you got a permit for that body

Little black dress, six inch preps
Girls' night out, lookin for the fun
You not the type to go so hard
But no one knows how drunk you are

Lookin at me, lookin at you

I know what you wanna do
Girl I want you now and later
Come hop on my elevator

Getting it, getting it
You're so dangerous
Hotter
Like a small thing done, na na na
Sexing, sexing
And when I hold you in my hands
I know that you're special
And I don't wanna let go

Oh baby this evening
You know you better let me in
I wanna give you this feeling
That you been missin
(I I I wanna give it to you)

But for now we came here to party
And then we goin to the after party
You fully loaded, don't hurt nobody
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If I told you come jump on the stage what would you do?
The ask anybody in here where's your shoes
Stars getting tatted, I'm nigga tucked and it's gone
3 words for the way I do it, out of control
There's shit that these rap niggas talk, I'm real about that
Nigga really done what he said? I really doubt that
Now Dom piece bottles and bottles and good liquor
That's the recipe to get to the sex quicker
No quickies, no vickus
You gotta get home to your man so no hickies
See you got them Lobuttons on, leave em you're here
I'm a buy ya'll a new set of Forgiato whips

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With you, beauty is the only point of view
And out of all these girls in here
I see you, I see you

Not the typical
That's something I could get used to
It's whatever you want
That's what we can do
'Cause you're so, you're so

Getting it, getting it
You're so dangerous
Oh, you so hot
Hotter
Uh damn girl like a small thing done, na na na

Sexing, sexing
And when I hold you in my hands
I know that you're special
And I don't wanna let go

Oh baby this evening
You know you better let me in
I wanna give you this feeling
That you been missin
(I wanna give it to ya)

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And then we goin to the after party
Goin to the after party
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