

# Chocolate Fe's And Redbones

Twista

Rollin down the street on some shiny twenty-fo's  
Pullin up with chocolate fe's and redbonnnes (la la la la la)  
Blowin on some 'dro while I spit my money flow  
Pullin up with chocolate fe's and redbonnnes (honey no)  
Rollin down the street on some shiny twenty-fo's  
Pullin up with chocolate fe's and redbonnnes (chocolate fe's and redbones)  
Blowin on some 'dro while I spit my money flow  
Pullin up with chocolate fe's and redbonnnes (ohh yeah)

One two three  
You ain't never seen no motherfucker pimp like me  
Stay up in the street lookin for honies throwin money in the club  
Chubby thug ballin in the white tee  
Roll a Swisher up and take it to the head  
Havin fantasies of havin me two bitches in the bed  
Dark-skinned and light-skinned like Mike, both of 'em lookin right  
Spectacular when I get up in them legs  
Have you ever seen a light-skinned freak  
Butter pecan or vanilla, nipples and her pussy pink  
(Hazel-eyed jet black baby hair that'll hurt yo' hearrrrrrt)  
Have you ever seen a dark-skinned freak  
Sexy and chocolate when she droppin in, my African Queen  
(When she starts what is she like a Hershey bar)  
The three of us need to drive up to an exotic place  
Where y'all can double up on me, take me to outer space  
Or we can keep it ghetto while hang in the hood on the porch  
And later on we can fuck in front of the fireplace  
But for now I'm only dippin through the block  
Expressin to you all of the feelings in my chest  
Wishin I could find a couple of girls on what I'm on  
So they could help me end my stress, until then I'm just

Look at lil' red  
Talkin jazzy at the mouth, cause she think she the shit  
Thinkin everybody around supposed to bow down to her  
cause she's bored, but she's still my bitch  
Now come take a look at miss black  
Always got an attitude, and she stay on the attack  
Why you always wanna whup a nigga ass, tellin me I'm bogus  
But I love you cause yo' ass so fat  
So now I gotta pimp my ride  
Custom material, computer, and chrome on the side  
Paint job can make you look like butter rollin  
but you ain't rollin unless you got some twenty-fo's on the ride  
And the do' suicide  
Niggaz hatin but the bitches on the dick when the do's go up  
Let the enemies see it good  
When the homies in the ride and the forks and the fo's go up  
... steady bendin through the block, and I'm tryin to find a ho  
(And I'm pullin up with somethin candy painted mayyyne)  
Everybody call me Twista, representer for the city of the dough  
(Standin out on Madisson screamin out ain't it mayyyne)  
Hit 'em with the one two three

You know I love my chocolate fe's and my redbones  
I still love my peanut butter and my caramel girls  
I got love for my chocolate fe's and my redbones

I still love my peanut butter and my caramel girls