

# Cinderella Story

## A Boogie wit da Hoodie

It's a hood nigga story (It's a hood nigga story)  
But you like Cinderella stories,  
Too (But you like Cinderella stories too) And, girl, you know I fuck with you (Girl, you know I  
fuck with you)  
Text you in the morning like, "What's up, ugly?"  
But to us that means you're  
Beautiful (To us that means you're beautiful)  
But you should keep that shit between  
Us two (Keep that shit between us two)  
Girl, I want you, mm (Girl, I want you) I'm on your body (Your body, ah)  
My vibe is your body (My vibe is your body)  
There's something we should talk about, mm (Let's talk about it), yeah  
'Cause I might need you around me ('Cause I might need you around me)  
They hate on me like I was born rich (I wasn't born rich), yeah  
But I'm just now gettin' used to ballin'  
(I'm just now gettin' used to ballin'), yeah  
She just want Cinderella stories (Stories), yeah  
Glass slippers by Balmain (Glass slippers by Balmain), yeah  
She's nasty (Oh)  
And she's nasty just like me (Like me, yeah)  
And she's icy (She's icy, oh)  
Spanish mami, call me papi, yeah  
But she know my lingo, what's up? (She hit me up like, "Okay")  
She said, "Que lo que" like, what's up? Yeah  
I said, "Que tu hace, girl" what you doing? Yeah  
No juegas conmigo, yeah  
Girl, don't you play with me like I'm stupid  
I been missing your deep throat, yeah  
Couldn't find a bitch that can do it how you do it, yeah  
Could you set up the threesome? Yeah  
My 'lil caramel light skin  
I'm on your body (Your body, ah)  
My vibe is your body (My vibe is your body)  
There's something we should talk about, mm (Let's talk about it), yeah  
'Cause I might need you around me ('Cause I might need you around me)  
They hate on me like I was born rich (I wasn't born rich), yeah  
But I'm just now gettin' used to ballin'  
(I'm just now gettin' used to ballin'), yeah  
She just want Cinderella stories (Stories), yeah  
Glass slippers by Balmain (Glass slippers by Balmain), yeah Your body is my vibe (Is my vibe)  
When you come around, I get shy when I see you (See you, yeah)  
When I see you (See you)

Got all my pictures in her mirrors  
Start to blush when somebody says my name  
Won't let nobody even try to spit no game  
No, they look in her direction, she look the other way  
And she like sex on the beach  
She give me head and my knees so weak, yeah  
And I'm still in the streets, yeah  
Still in it and I'm still not with it  
If I do it, don't you say I did it  
'Round here, you get a headshot for telling, yeah  
Baby, is you gon' be down forever, yeah, uh I'm on your body (Your body, ah)  
My vibe is your body (My vibe is your body)  
There's something we should talk about, mm (Let's talk about it), yeah  
'Cause I might need you around me ('Cause I might need you around me)  
They hate on my like I was born rich (I wasn't born rich), yeah  
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(I'm just now gettin' used to ballin'), yeah  
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up? Yeah  
I said, "Que tu hace, girl" what you doing? Yeah  
No juegas conmigo, yeah  
Girl, don't you play with me like I'm stupid

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>