

# Cake Boy (Acoustic)

Hoodie Allen

This is for my instagram models  
Eatin' up the cake, watch it go right to your bottom  
You should get a new job, holla at McDonalds  
Listen when I speak, baby you could write a novel  
The way I spit flows put you in a pickle, cause I did it with no label  
Got a crystal ball, but I dont need luck  
Cause I already got them quesos  
It's simple, treat 'em like Kinkos cause they only tryin' to copy me  
Last I checked you ain't some handsome devil with a college degree  
But you think you can have your cake and eat it too  
Well tell me why these pretty women never leave with you  
I even ask your mom and pops and they like, "We approve"  
That's why your girlfriend screamin' out my name, I call that Beetlejuice  
Cause I'm the one she choosin' as her preference  
Minnesota women show me love like I was Kevin  
Pull up in your city, I could swear there's no exception  
Get up in my Xbox, cause I'm well connected  
I know some people that they used to hate  
20 women in my trailer like I'm movin' weight  
Yeah no wonder why we celebrate  
Hold up, you ain't invited homie you can bake a  
Cake cake cake cake cake cake cake  
Homie you can bake aCake cake cake cake cake cake cake cakeYeah, they wanna talk, but I  
don't wanna converse  
Watch these women serve the pussy like it's on a plate  
Gordon Ramsay though, watch me grab a fancy ho  
Just because we eatin' that don't mean that we be on a date  
Plus I'm more Seth Cohen than you've ever been  
That's why I take all these women down like medicine  
You be poppin' pills just to get some extra thrills  
I say, "Hell no" to my lawyer, you can throw out all my deals  
I'm like? when I bring game  
Put a bunch of cash under the table  
And cop me a big name and a big house  
And a show on basic cable  
Probably be hostin' some comedy roastin'  
Just talkin' 'bout shit cause it's very explosive  
They wanna control this and remote control this  
I pull out the guns or they give me a holster, shwoop!  
I'm tryin' to coast along the coast, caught me a Astin  
Na, I ain't the son of Christ, but I got passion  
You offended? Woops, I ain't even askin'

I'm too busy fuckin' these older women like I'm Ashton  
Bang! I know some people that they used to hate  
20 women in my trailer like I'm movin' weight  
Yeah no wonder why we celebrate  
Hold up, you ain't invited homie you can bake a Cake cake cake cake cake cake  
Homie you can bake a  
Cake cake cake cake cake cake cake I'm Hoody, I'm-I'm-I'm Hoody  
I'm Hoody, I'm-I'm-I'm Hoody, bitch  
I'm Hoody, I'm-I'm-I'm Hoody  
I'm Hoody, I'm-I'm-I'm Hoody, bitch

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>