

# Rather Be With You

## Wale & 9th Wonder

I'd Rather Be with You Babe (yes I do)  
I'd rather beeeee with youuuuuuuuuuuuRather be, rather  
    Rather be, rather  
    Rather be, rather  
    Rather beee with youuuuuuYeah  
        Hey  
Ay though I love you hate that bitch that's always with you  
    aShame I gotta put up with her shit just to get you  
She thru another fit you had to split because she was wit you  
    And now I'm at the crib all alone damn I miss you  
Ay when we first met you was too tense for me to get through  
    And then I got you loose it's like a glove how I fit you  
        Your two lips they smell like tulips so official  
My niggas'll probably clown me if I told 'em that I kissed you  
    But you clean as a whistle Wet as a tissue in the toilet  
        Love to hit that spot get you hot like I boil it  
        Even let ol' girl watch she enjoy it  
        Even though she make it hard for me to see you  
            Knowing that I need you  
Now look, don't make a grown nigga beg that ain't fair bitch  
    Just take them clothes off oh look you got your hair did  
        For me looks good She said oh you so sweet  
Now get me while you can you bout to have to wait a whole week  
    Ah hell not the beast really I don't give a fuck  
Well since you already bleedin' that mean I don't get to cut  
    Ay Look I'm already fienin' so just let me slide thru  
        Tell your homegirl relax and let me get inside you  
        Because that booty mad thick behind your juicy ass lips  
I'm trying to get you hot and wet you know Jacuzzi that shit  
    Then I'm bustin' like an uzi in this bougie ass chick  
The only reason that I put up with this moody ass bitch  
    Is... you.Rather be, (Hey baby its... you) rather  
        Rather be, (Now baby its... you) rather  
        Rather be, (Hey baby its... you) rather  
            (And I...) rather beee with youuuuuu  
                Yeah  
She said I love you she talks tellin' me to kiss her up  
    But when her friend visits I doesn't get it much  
Its soo-woo season and shawty dick teasin' now for that reason

Now my shit is like a crip sneaker  
Listen love of my life I'm tryin' to get some, uh-tention  
You don't gotta listen just give a fuck  
Your mouth I don't need your legs you can keep  
Just tryin' to get up in your jeans re-sew your seams  
And your pussy was the cameo but stole the scene  
So I got my camera on your cameltoe say cheese  
Two lips blowin' kisses, muah to my mistress  
Goodbye to my girl when I'm in it  
I'll take you out shorty but let me know its mine  
I'll paint you with my tongue and stay in those bikini lines  
See it's a part of you I gotta be a part of  
But every other part of you make me wanna depart and  
Baby look at what you started, why am I working for it  
Why are we still conversing when I'm sure you've heard the  
I'm sure you get the point and I prefer you throw it urgent  
Your mind can say no but she can't control the urges  
Because your booty mad thick behind them juicy ass lips  
Trying to get you hot and wet you know Jacuzzi that shit  
Then I'm bustin' like an uzi when I'm thru with that shit  
The only reason why I put up with this stupid ass bitch  
Is because of you.  
Rather be, rather  
Rather be, rather  
Rather be, rather

(And I...) rather beee with youuuuuuUh, and how I wish I would've met you first  
Never had a chance to try  
Cause your overprotected friend saw the lust in my eyes  
So you she would hide  
Because she thought of me as a typical guy  
Which you know I'm differ-right  
You listenin' to her  
Leaving you with empty nights  
Recognize shawty, be real with ya'self  
Mama feelin' herself literally  
And I wondering if I mention this to get rid of me  
Cause every time you come by to kick it  
And I open up the door you bring her cranky ass with you  
Influencing your decisions I can't even get a minute  
Without her making attempts to go and hog up all of my attention  
She talk and I don't listen  
I'm just picturin' me stickin' and movin' you moanin'  
Music on the counter in the kitchen  
This better be that niggas bitch reachin' for my zipper  
Cause they figure there is no way that my dick is big I beg to differ

If they let the research droop I so get it  
She know you'll never be the same if I hit it  
You know you longing for the stroke so you drippin'  
She smoking and that will be the scapegoat for sippin'  
Oooo your booty so thick behind them juicy ass lips  
Trying to get you hot and wet you know Jacuzzi that shit  
Then I'm bustin' like an uzi when I'm thru with that shit  
The only reason that I put up with this bougie ass bitch

Is... youRather be, rather

Rather be, rather

Rather be, rather

(And I...) rather beee with youuuuuu

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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