

My Sweetie

Wale

I need up, I needed to feel like you know
When your mother used to take you to the African party You're my sweetie, my sugar, my lady, my lover
So honey, let me hold you, let me love you forever Well, maybe not forever
Chain withdrawn when we not together
Best foot forward, holla at your boy
And I can get 'em all without lots of effort Take her home, we can get it on
And make my jelof with lots of pepper
God has blessed her, prauda dresser
Mix my Guinness with a Dr. Pepper I'm so naija, she so ibo, she so sweet, shortie feed my ego
Me bold dude, boladipo olu, whole crew, roll through
Got more green than whole foods
African queen got what you need, said my name Wale, ba wo ni You're my sweetie, my sugar, my lady, my lover
So honey, let me hold you, let me love you forever Who said I don't rap, I am naija all day
When I meet your mom I still du ba le
I am Wale, Oluwa
We be in the party like we own that bar No regard when I'm going at a broad
And I go up in a party like I'm goin' abroad
Understand that's fly
Damn super fly guy land in Dubai Y'all can't get it, I make y'all get it
Hate estate and my iPod wit it
Money on the floor, throw it on a broad
This is not ballin' but this is our culture You is not hip then I cannot coach her
If it's not couture, I will not go to her
If it's not K9, I will not couture
Too much cognac, where's my chauffeur You're my sweetie, my sugar, my lady, my lover
So honey, let me hold you, let me love you forever Like money on the floor, spray it, spray it
Said, "There's Money on the floor, spray, it spray it"
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