

Sophisticated

[Kenny Wesley](#)

VERSE 1

The way she walkin' got me trippin' on
Every false hope I'm stumblin' through
She got style, but every killer knows
The heels punch deeper when you're dancin'
I gotta play this game right, but I fumble through
Hours after hours thinkin' of you
But I'm lost and I just can't do
Another hundred-yard dash can't run that fast

HOOK

But somehow, I gotta see this through
Sophisticated girl, she's the bane of my truth
Somehow, I gotta see this through
Sophisticated girl like you, like you

VERSE 2

Hey now, I feel obliged to say
I've been pushing for the sugar, but the salt came
I got no complaints, 'cause I hitched the chain
A wreckin' ball pullin for ya ev'ryday
Shame on you girl, that's the truth
A five-letter word for the things you don't do
Shame of you girl, still I'm the fool
Flyin' to the flame like the other men too

B-SECTION

Woo ooh ooh
Still they tell me I should really take the reins, yea
Man up; control my wicked lady
Domesticate her ways and put her in the right place
But, they don't really know my baby

HOOK

So sophisticated
Yeah girl, I know 'bout you
Chill me to my bones, yeah, I can't lie your (so sophisticated)
So sophisticated
Yeah girl, I know 'bout you
Chill me to my bones, yeah, I can't lie your (so sophisticated)

[B-SECTION][HOOK][HOOK]

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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>