That Way (feat. Jeremih & Rick Ross)

Wale

[Chorus]

I apologize I don't recollect your name (Ooh, baby I don't know your name)
But lemme tell you that them heels really compliment your frame (Look at your body baby)

Girl lemme get them ooh aahs then I gotta catch my plane

Say ya miss me and ya wishing for some private time

Girl how could we get that way?Look, another day another dollar

She hate me when I leave cuz when I leave I never call her

That's life shit, alright, shit, I could call you right quick

But if I call you gone be like "Boo why we haven't Skyped yet?"

And I Skype, bet you say "Lay where my flight at"

If I decline then you inquire on where I spend my nights at

Shit this life gets overwhelming and more than hectic

But a woman worth some anger is certainly worth some effort

Just look closer my life is quite deceptive

Women will sell they soul just to buy some attention

I need something to hold fuck that passive aggression

And when I'm back from off that road don't ask me no questions

Please, fear watchu don't know [Chorus] Don't remember how I met her but I know I won't forget her

If loving her is wrong then I just know I won't see heaven

She say she from Seattle, she twenty and some change

Before I get to T.I.A. I'm sure to make her rain

Then I'm back up on my plane Chi town over here

We spend some time and get some wine have some miles from Harrod's

I told her this here's overrated but I love your city baby

Gotta get back to the D you know we finally famous

Driver drop me off in Dallas I'm headed to some money

TSA be laughing all them rubbers in your luggage

I know Ima always leave em but I swear I'll always love em

Tell her you'll probably find someone but you'll never find another[Chorus]Got on my suede shoes, I'm in a great mood

That baggage claim awaiting miss thang outta St. Louis

Know she shining bright, got on my Cartier,

She my Billie Jean we Minaj with Mary Jane

See we city hop, Vegas to LA, brings a lotta joy Bugatti boy that's Laina Lane

Our faucets used to drip, I used to ride the bench,

But it was written in cursive for this king to exist

Packed her bags now she live amongst entrepreneurs

Marc Jacob the makeup Gi-Givenchy consumer Gianni Versace connoisseur a carnivore

Accountable for half a million uncounted for [Chorus]

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