

Spoiled

Wale

Just spoil that girl
Just spoil that girl
Fuck 'em yoI got my wallet on me, all eyes on us
One hand on the moon
Both eyes on you
And I'mma prolly OD
Spend a little time on it
Never mind your friends, spend it all on you
I got this money on me, all eyes on us
One hand on the moon
Both eyes on you
And I'mma prolly OD
Spend a long time on it
And never mind your friends, I spend it all on you
New shit from Bergdorf, new shit from Virgil
Is your hair right? And what do you know?
She love that Saint Laurent, it's never too much
She love Ferragam', but she really fearin' love
Lord it be hot out, I get you with a chauffeur
Shouldn't be drivin' baby, I ain't sober
Would I be out of line if I came over?
'Cause don't nobody know ya like I know youL-O-V-E please come to me
I eat it up at dinner, make your knees start to buckle
Kick your feet up woman, take it easy for a second
Be at peace for a moment
I got my wallet on me, and that ain't no bluff
They feel up their feelings quick
When you fill up them gold onesI got my wallet on me, all eyes on us
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'Cause don't nobody know ya like I know you I said please, time to have sex
Time is my chords and mine a Rolex
Yeah, never mind what folks say
They know my net worth, my gross is grotesque, ugh
One hope for a minute
TMZ flickin' me in my Ghost for a minute
Back in the building, I'm rollin' backwoods for my dogs
Ay, I'm talkin' to my niggas, that mean I'm robbin' a lesson
I'm too cool to trip off a chick who gold diggin'
Too much on Balmain, that's too many zippers
Too many women don't get my potential
I'm like Bishop Tutu with 2Pac aggression
It's on me, is it the vibe or the low?
You memorize the monologue
Dig it? I'm tryna get impromptu yeah
I do this for real
You do this a little
You knew I come through, my laptop got that Hulu
Run through your hula hoop, no 'Netflix and Chill'
Hear your phone girl, why you not replyin'?
Oh my God, stop fuckin' lyin' I got my wallet on me, all eyes on us
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