

# Pretty Girls (Benny Benassi Remix)

## Wale

Girls, I ask 'em do they smoke?  
Ask 'em what do they know?  
Ask 'em can we go? Pretty girls  
Sunshine in the air, perfume everywhere  
Girls are everywhere Thanks to the flow right now what up  
A lime to a lemon remind you of the sky when I'm fuckin'  
And we on cloud nine for that minute  
Admire your style and your physique  
And I ain't trying to critique but you deserve a good drink, so whats up?  
What you sippin' on? It's no problem  
Black and gold models like i'm pro-New Orleans  
But shawty I'm far from a saint but I got two A-mex's that look the same way  
Wale, D.C. that's me huh, my Prada say Prada and they Prada say Fela  
I ain't gotta tell ya they know about me huh  
Come to D.C. and I can make you a believer  
See baby I'm a leader they always from a Libra  
And I ain't trying to lead you wrong sugar I need ya  
So would you please listen to what I'm a need from you  
Not for tonight, but for tomorrow's amnesia Pretty girls  
Ask 'em do they smoke?  
Ask 'em what do they know?  
Ask 'em can we go? Pretty girls  
Sunshine in the air  
Perfume everywhere  
Girls are everywhere (Gucci, yeah)  
Pretty Girls Hey girl, say girl, ain't no time to play girl  
Now i hum to touch her and tell her i want that girl  
Yeah they call me Gucci but I'm a buy you Louis  
Yellow stones on my watch remind of a slushi (brr)  
Girl so fine wanna ride me like a Huffy  
Ugly girls quiet, pretty girls ride  
Country girl, city girl, love to floss diamonds  
Got her in the bed with the kid straight wildin'  
Took her to the club bought her three long islands  
She from Rhode Island, Atlanta i reside in  
Big black diamond bigger than a black razor  
Asian, black, Caucasian, i'm blazing  
Persuading, so amazing, its amazing  
how they stand there cuffed up patient

Wasted to the perfect time for conversation  
 My observation, tells me that shes Gucci's baby  
 Pretty girls  
 Ask 'em do they smoke?  
 Ask 'em what do they know? (yeah)  
 Ask 'em can we go?  
 Pretty girls  
 Sunshine in the air  
 (ey shawty you gotta take your purse off for this one baby)  
 Perfume everywhere  
 (No matter where you from we goin to D.C. right now)  
 Girls are everywhere (what up)  
 Pretty Girls  
 Ugly girls be quiet (quiet) pretty girls clap like this  
 Ugly girls be quiet (quiet) pretty girls clap (clap) like this  
 Okay you have em in amazement switchin' four lanes  
 in that 09' Range  
 While I'm singing oh trey shit  
 (from this place come around my way you can hear some j's)  
 Its like this all day  
 Okay my names Wale  
 they probably know me from the you know  
 Boss in my Hugo,  
 Floss like my two fer  
 My flow is on Pluto,  
 Them rollins ain't plutons  
 Nigga have 'em beefin', wanna know who twist up my new growth  
 Ha, ya shawty that's G-shit, Tokyo spinners, ya shawty that's G-shit  
 Please get hip to that new D.C. shit, on my P-G shit, I ain't finna keep it  
 And I be with so I got B.B.C. shit, even if I didn't  
 I would ball like, Arenus, swish  
 Now shawty this is what I'm a need from you  
 Not for tonight, but for tomorrow's amnesia  
 Girls, I ask em do they smoke?  
 Ask em what do they know?  
 Ask em can we go?  
 Pretty girls  
 Sunshine in the air, perfume everywhere  
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 Pretty girls

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