

Pretty Girls (feat. Gucci Mane & Weensey)

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 in it 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 what's 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 AmEx's that look the same way Wale, D.C. that's me huh, my Prada say Prada
And they Prada say Fila
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'ma need from ya
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
Girls are everywhere, pretty girls Gucci! Hey girl, say girl, ain't no time to play, girl
Now, I'ma touch her and tell her, "I want that girl!"
Yeah they call me Gucci, but I'ma buy you Louis
Yellow stones on my wrist remind me of a slushie Girls so fine wanna ride me like a Huffy
Ugly girls quiet, pretty girls riot
Country girl, city girl, you know they 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 blazin' Persuasing, so amazing, it's amazing
How they stand there coverin' they facial
Wait there 'til the perfect time for conversion
Observation tells me that she's Gucci baby, baby 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
(Ay, shawty, you gotta take your purse off for this one, baby)
(No matter where you from, we goin' to D.C. right now)
Girls are everywhere, pretty girls
(What up) Ugly girls be quiet, quiet, pretty girls clap, 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 ol' Trey shit
It's like this all day Okay, my name's 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 pluton
A niggah have a beef who know I bust out my new roof Ha, yeah, shawty that's G-shit, Tokyo spinners
Yeah, shawty, that's G-shit
Please give head to that new D.C. shit, I'm a PG shit
I ain't finna keep it And I be with P, so I got B.B.C. shit
Even if I didn't, I would ball like arenas, swish
Now shawty this is what I'ma need from you
Not for tonight, but for tomorrow's amnesia Girls, ask 'em do they smoke?
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