

Pretty Girls (Feat. Chris Brown, Fabulous)

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
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 Pretty girls

Songwriters

PRICE, ERNEST ANTHONY / BALMORIS, CRAIG INOCENCIO / AKINTIMEHIN, OLUBOWALE
 VICTOR / BROWN, WILLIAM ANTHONY / DAVIS, RADRIC DELANTIC / DODSON, VENUS EDWINA
 / GOODMAN, ALBERT / MORRIS, WALTER LEE / RAY, HARRY / WILLIAMS, JONATHAN

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