

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 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 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 babyPretty 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 GirlsUgly girls be quiet (quiet) pretty girls clap like this
Ugly girls be quiet (quiet) pretty girls clap (clap) like thisOkay 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 amnesiaGirls, I ask em do they smoke?
Ask em what do they know?
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Pretty girls

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