

Wale f/ Gucci Mane, Weensey of Backyard Band "Pretty Girls"

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[Chorus: Weensey] Pretty 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! [Wale over Chorus] Bass to the floor, right now! What up?! [Verse One: Wale] A lime to a lemon remind; you of the sky When im fuckin and we on cloud nine for that minute Admire your style and your physique And I aint trying to critique but you deserve a good drink, so whats up? What you sippin on? Its no problem Black and gold models like im 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. thats me huh My Prada say Prada and they Prada say Fila I aint 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 aint trying to lead you wrong, sugar, I need ya So would you please listen to what I'mma need from you Here for tonight, but for tomorrow's amnesia [Chorus] [Verse Two: Gucci Mane] Hey, girl, say, girl, ain't no time to play, girl I'm a tell Sean Taylor I want that girl Yeah they call me Gucci, but I'mma buy you Louis Yellow stones on my wrist remind me of a slushy Girl so fine, wanna ride me like a Huffy Ugly girls, quiety, pretty girls ride Country girl, city girls, love to float by me Got her in the bed with kid, straight wildin' Took her to the club bought her three more bottles She from Rhode Island, Atlanta, I reside in Big black diamond, bigger than a black razor Asian, Black, Caucasian, or Blasian Persuasin so amazing, it's amazing How they stand there, cuffed up, patient Waiting for the perfect time for conversation My observation tell me that she Gucci's baby (baby) [Chorus] [Bridge] Ugly girls be quiet (quiet), pretty girls clap (clap) like this Ugly girls be quiet (quiet), pretty girls clap (clap) like this [Verse Three: Wale] Okay you have em in amazement; switchin four lanes In that 09' range while im singing 0-tre shit (Let's just dance, come around my way you can hear some jams) Its like this all day Okay my name's Wale they probably know me from the you know Boss in my Hugo, floss like my twofer My flow is on Pluto, them rollins ain't plutons

And a nigga having beef with him gon twist up my new
grove Ha, yeah shawty thats G-shit, Tokyo spinners,
yeah shawty thats G-shit Please get hip to that new D.C.
shit On my PG shit, I aint finna keep them And I be with
P, so I got BBC shit Even if I didnt I would ball like
arenas - swish Now, shawty this is what I'mma need
from you Here for tonight, but for tomorrow's amnesia
[Chorus] [Bridge] - 2X

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