

Ne-Yo "Wife Her"

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She's the type of chick
Can't live without
Take her home
Let her meet your momma
Won't trip when your phone
Rings off the hook
Ain't with that extra drama
Overlooks the fact
That sometimes
You don't know how to act
When you get a little tipsy
Or trippin' or flippin'
She sucks it in

Can keep her cool
Won't show out
On you while
You around your fellas
Find some more pics
Of you and your ex's
And she don't get jealous
Even when you
Get locked up
You can call her up
She's there for you
That's the kind of girl
You need
One that you can wifey

Chorus (2x):
Sometimes
You don't know how
What you've got
'Til you lose
What you've got
When you should
Just wife her
Don't wait too late
You'll miss
A good thing
Go and get the ring
And tell her

That you wife her

The type of chick

That won't get slick

And keep you

From your kids

Won't get buck

Wild and clown

Now she's telling

All your biz

A queen

You don't have

To crown

She knows how

To hold it down

Likes to feel you

Inside her

And she tells you

Don't give out

Even though

She's temporary

She keeps it tight

Just like your married

She'll be the same

Without the ring

Cause she knows

How to play the game

And when you

Can't do without

She maxes out

The cards for you

That's the kind of girl

You need

One that you can wifey

(Chorus 2x)

She'll fix

Your credit

But the Jordan's

On the debit

Better pay her back

But she insists

That you

Don't sweat it

She's no groupie

tell me I'm her

One and only

Ghetto superstar

On the right next
To my heart

(Chorus)

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