

W.A.L.E. "Cool Off"

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[Intro: Wale]

Sometimes you gotta give a nigga a little bit of space
you know
Gotta cool off you know
And all Iâ€™m saying is like, spoil me with your
consistency
Always remain the same you and you wonâ€™t have to
worry about a different me
Letâ€™s get it

[Verse 1: Wale]

I ainâ€™t your boyfriend, we got a understandinâ€™
Titles for soap operas, why is you so dramatic
Why is you over-exaggerating with all the chatter
Slappinâ€™ me on my back, hoping that something
happen
Give me a second or two, thatâ€™s why I ainâ€™t messinâ€™
with you
Hanginâ€™ me on so you can holler domestic abuse
See itâ€™s time that a nigga rode
Things have gone awry and you tryna change a nigga
road
Never trust a bitch just tryna be a side bitch
They just fly enough to out-connive the prior one
And it be fine to just get high and let the time run
But all that bullshit cryinâ€™ got me tryna tell you Iâ€™m
done

[Bridge: Wale]

Just give me a second to cool off
If you respect me then take a second and cool off
Sit and reflect, these imperfections is with us all
Wrap up a blunt and we wrap it up when itâ€™s â– hoIâ€™
up
Give me a second to cool off
If you respect me then take a second and cool off
Sit and reflect, these imperfections is with us all
Light up another and we discuss when itâ€™s all gone

[Hook: Jhene Aiko]

Oh baby

Keep it cool cuz Iâ€™mma lose it, you gonâ€™ lose on my
love
Oh baby
Keep it cool cuz Iâ€™mma lose it, you gonâ€™ lose on my
love

[Verse 2: Wale]

Nah this ainâ€™t no deep shit, this ainâ€™t no we shit
This is that honesty, thatâ€™s how itâ€™s gotta be shit
Gotta say peace to you when you on that weak shit
Iâ€™m on that see you out in public and donâ€™t speak shit
You ainâ€™t my main joant. we got a understandinâ€™”
She catchinâ€™ feelings and now them feelings is hard
to manage
She broke up with her man, threw me all in the middle
Letâ€™s keep it real doe, you probably thinkinâ€™ Iâ€™d be
your pillow
Thinkinâ€™ Iâ€™d be your shoulder, you tell me whatâ€™s on
your temple
In turn you givinâ€™ me lip our bodies is inconsistent
So pardon my starinâ€™ but see your body is so prolific
A body magnificent make designer she worth
expenses
And every woman over 20 want a perfect man
And 20 something women just want someone
understand
But as you live and learn, and you love and lose
By 40 somethinâ€™ you lucky if someone give a damn
So we can just enjoy the company of one another
And I only answer the phone if itâ€™s Warner Brothers
Rozay and some others, that mean itâ€™s numbers
cominâ€™
See money talkinâ€™ that little box, end of discussion

[Bridge]

[Hook]

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