

W.A.L.E. "That Way"

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Chorus: (Jeremih)

i apologize, i don't recollect your name
oh baby i don't know your name
and let me tell you that them heels
really complement your frame (look at your body baby)
girl let me get them ooh, ahhs, then i gotta catch my
plane
say you miss me and you wishing for some private
time,
girl, how could we get that way girl, how could we get
that way

Verse 1 (Wale)

look another day another dollar
she hate me when i leave cause when i leave i never
call her.
is life shit my shit i could call you right quick,
but if i call you gone be like boo why we haven't skype
yet
and i skype bet you say said le where my flight at,
if i decline then you inquire where i have spent my
night's at
shit this life is overwhelming and more than hectic,
but a woman worth some anger, is certainly worth
some effort.
just look closer, my life is quite deceptive,
women will sell their soul just to buy some attention.
i need something to hold fuck that passive aggression
and when i'm back from off the road,
don't ask me no questions please

fear what you don't know!

aha!

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Verse 2 (Wale)

Don't remember how i met her,
but i know i won't forget her,
and if lovin her is wrong, then i know i won't see
heaven.

she say she's from seattle, she's twenty and some
change
and before i to T.I.A. I'm sure to make her rain
then i back up on my plane chi-town o'hare
we spend some time, get some wine, have some miles
from Harold's.
i told her this is overrated, but i love your city baby
gotta get back to the D you know we're finally famous
driver drop me off in Dallas I'm heading to some
money,
TSA be laughin all the rubbers in your luggage, i know
imma always leave 'em but i swear i'll always love 'em
Tell her you'll probably find someone, but you'll never
find another

Wale oww!

Chorus: (Jeremih)

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Verse 3 (Rick Ross)

got all my seude shoes, I'm in a great mood
at baggage claim awaiting miss thang out of st louis
know she's shining bright, got on my cartier
she's my billie jean, we menage mary jane.
see we city hop vegas to l.a
brings a lot of joy bugatti boy that's laina lane
our faucets has used to drip, i used to ride the bench
but it was written cursive for this king to exist.
pack her bags now she lives amongst entrepreneurs
Marc Jacob the makeup Gi-Givenchy consumer Gianni
Versace connoisseur a carnivore

Accountable for half a million uncounted for

Chorus: (Jeremih)

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