

## W.A.L.E. "The Manipulation Part 2"

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I got that better love that no one better love  
That hit it and gone tomorrow but this forever love  
Lemme til ur vagina is wet enough  
And fill ur mind with pleasant thoughts of champagne  
by ya tub.  
Rose petals as u walk. u kno the floor don't need ta see  
ya.  
I got that good stroke come be my mona lisa.  
Ya see them other guys pay they mind to ur physical  
features  
And I can admire ya body but ya mind is much deepa  
And I found me a keepa  
And I found me a winner.  
And I found me a queen. what we eatin for dinner?  
U kno I cook it and clean it and do wateva for ya.  
Black motha of the earth u kno I forever owe ya  
I will never ignore ya cuz I'm foreva loyal  
Lets fall in love lemme put my seed in ya soil  
See it'd be a honor to create life wit ya  
Can I lay right wit ya?  
And wake u up wit light kisses?  
Goodmorning sunshine see the more I see ya eyes is  
the more that I admire ya.  
Whenever u tired I be right there beside the pillow  
talkin confide  
Make ya secrets all mine may I sleep between ya thighs  
and wake up deeply in  
Ur heart in ur mind for foreva and repeat when we get  
up?  
I aint even gon front girl I think u is the one  
So lets fall asleep with the moon and I will greet u with  
the sun

\*seinfeld skit\*

That scurry love, never get married love.  
I got that fuck u and make u love me temporary love  
I jus pick and roll these hoes  
Idk even know these hoes  
I cut em first cut em deep I fuckn sheryl crow these  
hoes.  
Have that pussy like some water hose.

And ima need to cum first yea yall turn be optional  
Modify ur posture hoe mothafuck a casa no u can't see  
mi casa  
We gon rock at this econolodge  
U kno I'm stickin to that proper code.  
Strapped up lock and load  
Go stiff that condom broke.  
I aint no baby father hoe, fuck that baby father shit.  
I don't respect no brain unless we talkin that's a lot of  
spit  
Hoe I got a lot of bread lot of whips lot of chicks  
U can be demolished and be gone without  
acknowledgement.  
This is how it gotta be this how I gotta live I don't care  
about ur drive unless u talkn ridin dick.  
U is jus a groupie bitch and groupie bitch I am sick,  
Sick of women treatin men like that lotto ticket  
My shit aint no scratch and win.  
U jus tryna get over so baby get over... here and get it  
open get it open get it open get it open...

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