

W.A.L.E. "The Trip"

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Okay my game tight My game right
Don't even know her name until I know her taste right.
I said my game tight My game tight
Don't even know her name until I know her taste right.

Passion that she's asking for Her man always slacking,
no?

That why when he outta town I make sure she is not
alone

That's when she gon hit my phone and tell me what's
been goin on

Tell me whats been on her mind and im inclined to
know some mo'

Tired at her normal seat 9 to 5 is all it be

Cubical small as shit and coworkers is talkative

(?) don't call the crib boyfriend on that jealous shit

He fathers her only kid that's why my homies let him
live

But Friday night she gon make him babysit we gon blow
that haze a bit and get away from all of it See it's not
right but it's okay you see our love is just not the same
cause any woman lacking love deserves is entitled to a
get away.

Chorus

Seinfeld Skit

Good love then I can do that for her

I can do that to a nigga and make a pool on her

It's temporary lust you need an in showing

And for the time being lets me in love with the moment

Okay you dancing drinking on your last one

Im just tryna poker face that's why I got my hand in

Grown man shit tonight no romance shit and you

should make this bedroom like Monday night at magic

Like a (Gigi mcguire?) now let me up inside

I give you that massage good hygiene is required ion

want no dirty junk I just want a girly girly that own a

rack of Jordan but don't sport em cause she love her
pumps

Give my love to no one else kiss that cookie til it melt I
am going underwater...micheal phelps

Do it til im tired or your homegirl can provide the help
or you can be ms independent make that movie by
yourself

Chorus

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