

Julz "Wine N Dine"

Visit "Wine N Dine" on MotoLyrics.com

(Verse 1:) Girl U supaBad and U know It, U Walk in the club and U own It.

Got A couple stacks in my pocket, U might be the reason I blow it.

Girl yo body frame is ricidulous, Yo shoe game is the meanest.

Yo Swagga outta this world, girl U gotta a nigga on Venus.

I ain't never met no chick like u, Independant wit it, but ya money stay straight.

Got these other girls mean muggin in the club, And babygirl I can see the reason they hate.

Witcho HairLong and It's all Yours, N you shuttin' down the party.

You YellowBoned, Got HellaSWAG, N'Got Hella Curves on yo body.

I don't Usually Get wifed Up,but you can be an exception.

I Got you thinking you dream-in', But this ain't no Inception.

Baby yo bodies a blessin, So Come on over here and Bless Me.

You Classy, and you headstrong, N' You Know how to keep it sexy. (SWAG)

(Hook: I ain't gonna Lie, I'm diggin you alot/ I'm hoping in particular,

you take me to your spot/ I ain't really expecting you to do the freaky

things you do tonight Let's (Wine N'Dine)(rpt.3)Tonight,

because you're the truth bae)

(Verse 2:)I'ma Young Nigga but I'm Bossed Up, CEO of my company/ And she know that I Got bread but that's not the reason she fuck with me/

MOst woman be codependant, They Tryna Win em' that Shopping Spree/ She less Complex wit her needs, She Just wanna Kick it wit me no soccer team/

And I like that, and I get that, She down to earth and I'm with that/But I'll still Take her out to the shopping strip, and if she like it I'll get that/

It ain't Trickin cuz I got It, Black Card in My Wallet/ No Limit, when I'm spending, Just get it, if you like it III Cop it/

I dont Usually Get wifed up, but you can be an expection/ I got you thinking you dream-in but this ain't no inception/ Baby yo Bodies blessin, so come on over here

and bless me/ You Classy and you headstrong N' you know how to keep it sexy(SWAG).

(Hook)

(Verse 3:)See Yo old man, he old news, You done fucking with broke dudes/ I can treat you to them finer things, If you dont believe me I'll show you/
Like Tell me What U want, I Disregard the price/They say you only live once, but we gon spend it like we live twice/s-Say word?I ain't never told no lie.Real nigga til I die/ You so thick, Saw u from the corner of my eye...girl ya body on fye/You so Badd, and I just wanna call you mine.(Call You Mine)..Call you mine/If you let me

get a minute witcha Girl I promise I ain't about to waste yo time/

(HOOK)

Visit <u>Julz</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.