

Odotsheaman

"Wifey Type"

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I Be Looking For The Wife Type
A Nice Spice
With The Thick Thighs, And The Nice Eyes,
A Hot Ting
With a Pure Heart, And a Nice Mind,
Not a Tall Ting
I Be Looking For a Pint Size,

I Know Who I Want
I Want You To Be Mine,
I Love You So Much
That I Even Went Back In Time,
Grabbed All The Keyboards
And The Things They They Used To Type,
And I Flipped it
And Put, U Next To I,

I Really Want You Now
Jammin In My House
Hugging Up, Sitting On The Couch,
Watching TV,
ITV, Jeromy Kyle,
Laughing Bussin Jokes
Looking At Each Other With a Smile,

This Girl I Know That
She is The Best For Me,
I'm Glad I Passed Science Coz
We Got Chemistry,
You Woulda Thought it Was a Maths Lesson,
Cah, All Our Convo's End In Less Than 3,

But Real Talks,
I'm Just Here, Looking For a Nice Girl,
She Could Be a Black Mixed Race
Or a White Girl,
Looking For a Calm Ting
I Don't Want No Hype Girl,
I Don't Care About Her Name
It Soon Change To My Girl,

Babes Come Jump On My Wave
Rotate In My World,
Cah I Warnn Be Your Lover
Nothing Like The Spice Girls,
I Want a Stoosh Chick
Be Moving To The Tight Girl,
I Don't Want a Bait Ting
From Them I Gotta Hide Well,

No Bounty On Your Head
Still I Wanna Take You Out,
Stack a Bit Of Gwalla And Holla
And Take You Into Town,
Take You Out Tomorrow No Sorrow
Don't Wanna See You Thrown,
Your My Princess Your My Queen
But You Don't Wear a Crown

I Call You The Wifey Type
Shy With Guys
Powerful Women Who You Idealise,
Argue, Then Like Lipstick
We Make-Up, Bait Love
Loving You Till my Days Up.

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