

Kel**"I Wish They Would"**Visit "[I Wish They Would](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Hook:]

I wish they would, I wish they would,
I wish they would tell me I don't look good
I wish they would, I wish they would,
I wish they would tell me I don't look good
I wish they would, tell me I don't look good,
I wish they would tell me I don't look good I wish
they would tell me I don't look good I don't hold it
down I don't rep the hood and I wish they would

[Verse 1:]

(I Wish They Would) Tell Me I don't look good,
tell me I don't get dough, tell me I don't rep the hood
(I Wish They Would) Tell me I ain't super clean,
that the swagger ain't mean, I ain't getting to the green
(I Wish They Would) Tell me I don't rep the H,
you can see it on my plates, like Plies money straight
(I Wish They Would) Tell me I don't got cake still
blowing them candles like everyday my birthday
(I Wish They Would) Tell me I ain't with Assassinz,
killing this beat like Assassinz
(I Wish They Would) Tell me I ain't on my fashion,
brand new jeans on my ass and
(I Wish They Would) Tell me I don't do it big,
tell me I don't get it in, I don't get it how I live
(I Wish They Would) Tell me I ain't got cash,
that the pockets ain't fat, tell that I ain't bad and I wish
they would

[Verse 2:]

Kicks stay wrinkle free, Shirt and Jeans wrinkle free,
heater in the holster iron haters try to wrinkle me,
every dollar sign of mine stay crinkle free,
Tweetle dumb diamonds got you confused singing
Twinkle Dee
Welcome to Wonderland, Texas rocking super hard
representing
for the hood, Charlie Boy the superstar
(Hearne Calvert) KEL from the city of the super bar
(H-Town) still hear screw knocking through ya car
I don't care who you are, wish ya would talk bout a

king a crack a humpty dumpty better get ya chalk out,
I ain't gotta touch ya, You'll get slid by who ya walk
round, The whole hood got me, be careful who ya talk
round

Wish on a star still won't let up,
raining on haters standing in our own wet up,
you don't want it with me wish you would put ya bread
up, they gone have to play Pac for ya keep ya head up,
Man!

[Verse 3:]

(I Wish They Would) Tell me I don't be fresh,
tell me I don't get checks, tell me I don't smoke the
best

(I Wish They Would) tell me I don't get respect,
tell me I don't got next, I'm the batter on deck

(I Wish They Would) tell me KEL don't ball,
that the money ain't tall real tall like Yao

(I Wish They Would) tell me I don't go hard,
b-bitch I'm a star, I do it real large

(I Wish They Would) Tell me I ain't square business,
that's the label and we handle our business

(I Wish They Would) and we focused on our riches,
the code is money over bitches

(I Wish They Would) tell me I ain't getting hot man
I'm boiling out the pot this grind won't stop

(I Wish They Would) tell me I ain't hustling man I'm
tired of struggling bout to take it to the top and I wish
they would

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