

V?mm?l Spellmannslag "The Manipulation"

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I just wanna show you that I can better you
If ever you are feeling you are ready to improve
You ready for a move? We can bust it
I'm talking all emotion, the deepest of discussion
The deepest of your feelings
We can spend a weekend all alone, fully clothed,
letting' you know, aint even tryna hit it
Don't even need to listen to them niggas
You're reaching new heights, and I aint kiss you just a
little
I'll kiss you just a little, I promise it's forever
Highest form of respect, if you say you're not ready
Forever in debt to the lord for he's given
Something I'm not worthy of, the purpose of my livin'
The purpose of these lyrics, the source of my
happiness, without you
Nothing in the world seems to matter, my honey
(honey, honey, honey)

Seinfeld skit

Bad Wale

And I'm M.O.B.
I aint no emo nigga, I do not lean on women
I chase cheese I get it, nothing but cream I'm getting
I just acquire my scratch, I'm Primo wit' it
I got an ego, big enough to let me know
Any chick come around me, is never gon' leave me
broke
All this flow that I give em, I live by the code and I'll
leave her
I'm bigger than the code, I'm game genie
Shit is easy, these lil bitches need me
And I don't gotta talk about my feelings
So bitch watch your mouth, and wash them dishes after
dinner
And wash your little *___* and I'll dig you in a minute...
get it
Silly ass nigga right there, he gon' show you that he
care, he gon' tell you that he there for you

He gon' tell you what he prepared to do
And I'm the type of muhfucka that'll share you, shoot
Don't 'nar confuse, I aint a friend of you
The only time I'm concerned, is when I'm into you...
yeah
Don't 'nar confuse... yeah... when I'm into you BITCH
(BITCH ? BITCH - BITCH)

Good Wale

(That's not no way to talk to a lady, man)

I know the time get hard, let me be their for ya
Live you & me, I can be the air for ya
I'm in a rare breed, extraordinary league
With anything you need, I'm Jeff Gordon to the scene
According to the stats, darling, we can never be
Fine women love losers, that treat 'em bad and cheap
I'll treat you like a queen, you rather be a slave
I'll show you I'm a gentleman, but you prefer a cave
man
Shoe box money, and crumbled up 20's
I'll teach you 'bout equity and real estate honey
For honey, I will live, be a father for the kids
I'll show you there's a few good left that exist
The muse of a Tyler Perry flick that I'm is
You tired of this shit, than you can just sit with me...
(however, whenever you want to baby)
My honey...

Bad Wale

(Hold the fuck up man, hold that shit up man, all that
soft shit)

Yeah, bitch you need to sit on me
You like my conversation, I know I make you horny
If your hungry, it's still M.O.B
We aint never 'gon be, I'll be leavin' in the morning
I'm in a rare breed, extraordinary league
Your nothing but a muh fuckin leach (keep it movin)
See these hoes they manipulate
Have you buying liquor, then have you buying dinner
'til it's time to disintegrate
That's why this my mission statement, bitch get it
straight
Money of honey, real niggas gon' participate
Thus we eliminate faith
Cuz bitches can manipulate in several different ways
Yeah, I'm close minded, and never gon' change
And keep my account the same way... fuck outta here

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