

# Hey Nikki

Dawn Richard

If these walls could talk  
They would tell our truth  
Let them lift words  
Talking 'bout my boo  
How she walked in awe  
My lips on the loose

Hey Nikki  
Don't you want to come and get with me  
I know you looking at me  
Call you over to me  
Hey Nikki  
I know you want to see me  
Do all the things that I do to him if you nasty

He won't wait to prove to her it's good  
She painting her scent all over her room  
But when we're done Nikki's gone, night threw

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