

# Lady At Mahogany

Dwele

This night the thunder head's lookin' lovely  
Come here baby, let me drop this dime in your ear  
You lookin' bubbly, I mean lovely, hug me  
I was right, your bubbly  
How you like the joint that's fluctuatin' JBLs  
(uh that's nice)  
That's me  
How would you like to come back to my pad, lay low in my studio  
I don't know for a day or so, I'm not rushin' this  
We can groove at Cafe Mahogany

I met this lady at Mahogany repeat

Yea they call me the don, you know..nah, I'm just playin'  
What's the deal with you tonight?  
Nothin', what's up with you?  
Ain't nothin' up, you know what I'm sayin'  
You came with your girls?  
Yea, those my girls right over there  
Well I got my dogs...  
A yo yo, Dwele...  
Ol' girl over there hittin' you up with the mad dog dude,  
Ice grillin', callin' you  
Who is that?  
Oh God, let's roll

Lady of mahogany I'll do for you  
Why is it that my ex girl is all up in my grill?  
Must be that new Colgate, no wait  
I feel some jealousy  
While she's gettin' the soda, I'm gonna slide to the sofa  
And proceed to kick monopoly to lady of mahogany  
Lax with my love love and some herbal tea  
Young lady grabbed the mic to kick some poetry  
Her whole shit was directed to the Dwele G  
While at the same time grimmin at my ex lady  
Lazy I think you better call security  
Thangs bout to get shady at the H.P.

Our souls have known only for one night  
Yet it feels we have united despite old skeletons  
With so much x in their name they should be pro black  
At a constant look from your closet askin who's that?  
Get the fuck back in your closet shouts to the ex flame  
Your loss...My gain...Peace...

Do your thang, it's your show  
Speak your peace then, let's roll  
Watch your back my ex is getting close  
You didn't have to break her nose  
I came out here to enjoy myself  
Now you got to come start some wild shit  
Next time do me a favor, stay your ass at home  
And leave my new babygirl alone