

# Whoadie

Olivia

Whoa whoa whoa whoa  
It's all love whoadie (Bounce bounce)  
Show me love whoadie (Oh-oh oh-oh)  
It's all love whoadie (Bounce bounce)  
Show me love whoadie  
Show me love whoadie (Ooh)  
It's all love whoadie (Bounce bounce)  
Show me love whoadie (Oh-oh oh-oh)  
It's all love whoadie (Bounce bounce)  
Show me love whoadie  
Show me love whoadie (Ooh)

Sit between my legs  
Let me braid your hair  
Whisper in your ear and tell you how much I care  
Bitches be hatin' me  
Mad at what I got  
A baller, rag top, deep and somewhat slack  
And if some heat comes  
He quick the rat tat tat  
My killa got my back  
And its like that  
He gives me what i want  
Pay all my bills  
I got a soldier and I'm riding  
Cause I know it's real

You know you're mine whoadie  
That ain't no lie whoadie  
You put it down anytime and you're fine whoadie  
You get it krunk whoadie  
Yo system bump whoadie  
You got it goin on I'll forever be your shorty  
(2x)

You my love thing  
My number one man  
I ain't got to worry bout nothing  
Cause you'll get me skrilla  
And when we're makin love  
I like how you do dat there  
Can't nobody come between all the love we share  
When you was on the run  
Duckin' 5-0  
Don't know where to go  
Know where I stash your doe  
I ain't never gonna lie  
I ain't never gonna snitch  
Play my nigga out  
I ain't never dealin with that shit

You know you're mine whoadie  
That ain't no lie whoadie  
You put it down anytime and you're fine whoadie  
You get it krunk whoadie  
Yo system bump whoadie  
You got it goin on I'll forever be your shorty

(2x)

Petey Pab get you all that you asking for  
You ain't never gotta worry bout nothin no more  
You can call me the Candyman  
And I'm tryna set you up in my Candyland  
Gingerbread house, peppermint stash, icecream tires  
On top of my Benz (mmmm)  
Girl is you ready for the things you ain't never seen?  
It's high as the mountain top  
Petey gonna give you the Martin Luther dream  
And I mean it  
Fine as you is  
You the type of girl that makes a man wanna have some kids  
When I was locked up doin that six years bid  
Never think I'ma see the world again  
You were right there  
Me and you with all it is  
Can't wait to get a crib so I can move you in  
Your homie, your lover, your friend  
You held it down for your man  
Your friends can't tell you shit  
You ain't seen it, I ain't did it  
That's when a brother knew it's time to quit  
When he finds something he loves  
Stronger than this  
Girl you gots to feel the way I feel  
Fo sure damn I'm in love for real  
Damn I'm in love for real (bounce bounce)  
Damn I'm in love for real  
Damn I'm in love for real

You know you're mine whoadie  
That ain't no lie whoadie  
You put it down anytime and you're fine whoadie  
You get it krunk whoadie  
Yo system bump whoadie  
You got it goin on I'll forever be your shorty  
(4x)