

# Pretty Girls

Wale

Girls... Love the things they know  
Love the things they show  
Have to be where they go  
Pretty girls... the sunshine in the hair  
Perfume in the air... girls are everywhere

Pretty girl, pretty girl, let that lady crowd follow  
I know you got a man, but your body I can borrow  
And baby girl a model, I'm callin her tomorrow  
And we driving from VA to DC up in my Gelato  
Make it clap, it's your time at the Apollo  
Paper planes, so my brain stay on auto  
Shorty's mind right so she study Aristotle  
Leonardo DaVinci, you's a perfect Picasso  
Shorty what you say? I'm looking for a plus size model  
Leaving this club, 'bout to have a Cause I can, I can give you what you need  
Photo shoot with me  
Pretty girls... Smile so beautiful  
From your hands to your cuticles  
So what you waitin on? You the bad chick they hatin on  
You're the only one I'm takin home

Pretty Girls, I ask em do they smoke?  
Ask em what do they know?  
Ask em can we go? Pretty girls...  
Sunshine in the air, perfume everywhere  
Girls are everywhere

A lime to a lemon... I got 'em all in it  
I like 'em all shades, all races, all figures  
Dig it... you know I got a plethora of women  
But I'm try'na find a sister with the measurements of Nikki  
Yea, she don't even gotta ask much  
She my little dancer, she don't need a fafsa  
Brain so good, messed around and got a bachelor  
Call me Tiger Woods, I'll be back for my masterszzz  
The pretty girls make it happen  
All the ugly girls, why the hell is y'all clappin?  
Velcro love for the night, no strings  
Let me see you twitter shorty, I can make you stream  
Cool beans, I be out the college  
She play her red and white shorty lemme see your diamonds  
Lemme just remind ya, I cannot help  
I gotta pink and green girl... she don't even fly Delta

You see I be more fly than b.w.I.  
To all the pretty girls, just be clubbin with I  
Last night I had so much free bubbly that I...  
Let one suck me and she caught a d.w.I.  
Say ahhh... found out she a swallower  
Twitter name, miss brain, you might wanna follow her  
Met her out in D.C. homecoming, Howard U.  
Told her I'm the sickest nigga 'round and "How are you? "  
My name Loso in case you didn't know so  
They say I'm on some bull shit... call it Derek Rose mode  
If you put it that way, okay, I suppose so  
We ballin over here. Welcome to the Rose Bowl

Just got the new Penny's, they look rose gold  
Like a hooker in the winter... them hoes cold  
Pretty girls raise ya hand and let me see ya  
Style keep shittin on em, call it flyarrhea... illlll

[Chorus]