

# The Body

Wale

Baby you got a body like a Benz  
And I'm just tryna drive it once again

Shawty can I fill your tank, yeah  
I start of with that "What you drinkin'?"  
Pardon if I'm road raging  
But I know you heard my drive is crazy  
Yeah, let me pace that, with some patience  
Let me do it till I fill every void  
You're like a Maybach, thinking damn, they ain't even make 'em like you no more  
It's like a high beam gleaming through your eye (bling)  
I can door you up, baby suicide  
A little wordplay, I'm hoping I can make you smile  
Least until I'm out of line like a DUI  
Girl you remind me of my Jeep  
Can I see what's up with that G-Wagon  
Can I take you off of these streets  
To the side of me, I'm tryna see your hazards  
Tryna be with the baddest, won't be the fastest  
Gotta make it last, I hope you comfortable  
I need to get to you, you're like a 62  
A little work, then it's curtains when I'm skrrtin' through  
Came through in the brw, tryna leave in the coupe  
That mean I gots a few, but I believe in you  
Tryna chase the cat, know I'm killin' the dog  
You ain't feeling me naw, that mean I don't need the roof

You remind me of my Jeep, I wanna ride it  
You something like my car  
I got the keys to them, I need the keys to you

You put on a show, you don't need no clothes  
Give me little bit more, always take it slow  
I know you don't wanna stop, I'm tryna make it go  
Now speed it up like a Maserati, and look at me and pose

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A good woman is scarce to us  
And I wasn't prepared to love  
And it sound crazy, but your miles crazy  
I'm just here cause your character good (truth be told)  
A good nigga is rare to her (truth be told)  
You heard it all but hear this love  
One night with dude, I be the reason you cute  
So let me know am I clear enough, yeah wassup  
Way I, way I, that's the way I think  
Shawty straight like, a concert on Bay Orange street  
In the morning I slide over, she needs a ride I'm like  
"Tight, let's keep it AMG"  
Slidin' down, precipitating is straight  
Top down, let me kiss your physique  
I'm diggin' your flee, I'm checkin' your gear  
Can tell you had a good year, spent a grip on your feet  
She like when I drive it, I like it in park

Pull that thing over you likely to sore  
I got her floating like riding on stars  
So I keep it GPS, see where this going  
Nothing will stop it, I slide in no problem  
Ch-ch-chop it, my swipe your parts  
Sections her weapon, my snake in her garden  
So know when I'm not here the viper is on

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