

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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