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She don't wanna a sweet boy
She wanna real roughneck
Rudegyal
She'd rather a man cook food then a meal up West
Rudegyal
Two weeks in
Her man ain't got a feel up yet?
And she don't want a shoulder when she feel upset
Cause she a rudegyal
But
That's why she need a man to protect her
Cause her mouth might get her in trouble
I know a lot of man in my sector
That wanna keep her mouth in a muzzle
But, I'll be the man to interest her
And I ain't coming round for a cuddle
How bad is her temper?
Like mine, now you're a couple?
Double
She don't want a shoulder to cry on
She wants a source to rely on
She wants the king of the jungle
She wants the lion
She don't want a star
She wants the belt of Orion
She don't want a shoulder to cry on
She wants a source to rely on
She wants the king of the jungle
She wants the lion
She don't want a star
She wants the belt of Orion
I'm a lion don
I ain't lying don
How many man do you see walking around town with the belt of Orion on?
You can't buy what your wifey wants
You could buy her the world
But I ain't for sale
And I be the nigga her eyes are on
King of the Jungle
Don Datta
Mufasa
Don't mistake me for Simba's uncle
People hate when I talk like this
No wonder no one's convinced I'm humble
Most girls these days want a man who could do his ting in a rumble
But there's a lot of guys that would literally crumble
And that's alright for the gyaldem
That want gifts in a bundle
And if it ain't that
They think that a relationships uncool
They love when everything's smooth
But they'll leave when it comes to a lickle stumble
But this girl
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