

Don't hate on me 'cos I hustle hard
Took a back seat yeah I'm Rosa Parks
Now I'm on a mission like Katy fuck that
Tom Cruise I'm so wavy Call a monsoon
See me in the club champagne pop
Two ace I'm a king call that pontoon
Beats so cold maybe I should get Double on it
I should get Double on it
Rough neck don't make me get stubble on it
Cut cheques don't make me get Russell on it
Old school don't make me get pukka on it
Black man's radio don't get me Chris Tucker on it
Can't touch the swagger MC Cameron it
Too much plaques like a Westlife nigga
But they say Dolce Gabbana on it

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I'm wavy, I'm, I'm, I'm wavy

She wants shoes, dresses, Tiffany's, no breakfast
Rings, necklace, so wavy she don't need guest-list
She just popped right in, spotlight ting
Rose wine for the whole night bitch
Christian Lebout's, strip for a dude
Blusky make a man skip to the loo
Who told me 'bout them leggings
Those ain't legs they're weapons
Wacke them around this Dolce belt and ride me straight to heaven
If you're a pretty woman, then let me Richard Gere it
She handles the stick, while I do the steering

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Aviators, she likes the shades
So come summer it's designer frames
She likes the place without the thunder
I ride the wave, Cowabunga...