

# Wifey

Raheem DeV Vaughn

Now some might say that chivalry's dead  
But it's my right to disagree  
It's not dead, not to the Decade Of a Love King  
(They're pushin' me)

Black socks with some chucks on (Yeah)  
Pink sand where the waters run (And you)  
Hangin' just like a queen, like the girl of my dreams  
Like a Purple Rain scene, I get lonely (Yeah)

Bouquet of rose petals, the sunset is orange now  
[?] complements the sounds (The sounds)  
Of violins and cellos playin' now (Now)  
Then a minister says, all friends and families here  
Then I'll promise you fidelity, equally I know that you  
Will tell them suckers that you're spoken for  
They're not allowed to [?]  
See everytime I look at you I dream  
You should be miss De, capital V, A-U-G-H-N ('Cause you)

You, you  
Make me wanna say I do, do  
Like should get matchin' tattoos, too (Yeah)  
Tattoo, weddin' bands (Weddin' bands)  
Baby I swear it's you, you (It's you, it's you)  
That makes me wanna say I do, do (Yeah)  
And we should get matchin' tattoos (Diamonds and ink, yeah)  
Tattoo, weddin' bands ('Cause baby)  
'Cause baby you look

Like wifey  
Like wifey  
Like wifey  
Like wifey (Oh yeah)  
Material  
You ain't no bitch  
You ain't no hoe  
You ain't no freak  
(You look like, yeah baby)

Like wifey  
Like wifey (Wifey)  
Like wifey  
Like wifey (Material)  
Material (Oh yeah)  
You ain't no hoe  
You ain't no bitch  
You ain't no freak

We got no prenup and no [?] no  
You the Coretta Scott type to keep a king strong  
We can make a village together, pray together  
We talkin' me and you against the world

This is permanent so let the ink dry  
Fourth finger, left hand like a wedding ring  
I wanna be monogamous witchu, get tested witchu

No others [?] like many folks do  
Honeymoons in a place where the stars light the sky  
Sex good like that haze, get you super duper high  
Get you woozy, get you tipsy like you buzzin' off a drink  
And I put that on carats in Miami  
'Cause sugar...

You, you (You-ooh-ooh)  
Make me wanna say I do, do (Make me wanna say I do)  
Like should get matchin' tattoos, too  
Tattoo, weddin' bands  
Baby I swear it's you, you (Yeah)  
That makes me wanna say I do, do (I do)  
And we should get matchin' tattoos (Tattoo)  
Tattoo, weddin' bands (Oh yeah)  
'Cause baby you look

Like wifey  
Like wifey  
Like wifey  
Like wifey  
Material (Eh)  
You ain't no bitch  
You ain't no hoe  
You ain't no freak  
(Oh no no no)  
You look

Like wifey  
Like wifey (Look like)  
Like wifey  
Like wifey (Ooh, yeah)  
Material  
You ain't no hoe  
You ain't no bitch  
You ain't no freak

Yeah  
No tattoos or piercings on me  
I never got near one  
Only a few women been my homie  
Enough to be one and only  
It's up to you what you wanna do  
You [?]  
Ownin' you and you ownin' me  
Should be the only move  
So meet me at the altar  
In that white dress that's been altered  
Girl I might just call my old women  
And tell 'em I can't fault 'em, no  
I can't blame 'em  
They the same ones that led me to you  
God did what He said He would do

And so I'm down the isle with it, I'll admit it  
Heart racin' a mile a minute  
Never met a girl this down, I did it  
Only one for me I'm bound to get it  
Got it, your mind and your body  
Hey, that tattoo parlor  
And show me you got it  
(Sugar) 'Cause sugar...

You, you (Yeah, you)  
Make me wanna say I do, do (I do, I do)  
Like should get matchin' tattoos, too (Diamonds and ink, yeah)  
Tattoo, weddin' bands  
Baby I swear it's you, you (It's you, it's you)  
That makes me wanna say I do, do (It's your)  
And we should get matchin' tattoos (Take my hand, say I do)  
Tattoo, weddin' bands (Hey hey hey hey)  
'Cause baby you look

Like wifey  
Like wifey  
Like wifey  
Like wifey  
Material (Material, oh)  
You ain't no bitch  
You ain't no hoe  
You ain't no freak  
(Oh no no no)  
You look

Like wifey  
Like wifey (Girl you look like yeah yeah)  
Like wifey  
Like wifey (Say I do)  
Material (Oh no)  
You ain't no hoe  
You ain't no bitch  
You ain't no freak