

## Statement

Rak-Su

Pull up in a four-by-four, yeah  
Outside your door  
Even when it's raining  
You got me singing your praises  
Girl, I'm tryna make a statement

Even in slips you're nice, girl, you really make a statement  
You already know what I want, I want you, I'm getting impatient  
Pull up in a four-by-four, yeah  
Outside your door  
Even when it's raining  
You got me singing your praises  
Girl, I'm tryna make a statement

Every single day, I be singing your praises, baby (yeah)  
Every morning, afternoon, and on a nightly basis, crazy  
'Cause you're the number one, the only one  
Tell them other girls to run, 'cause I am done  
Girl, tonight is your night  
So don't be camera shy

My sweet one a winner 'cah you know you got class  
Hips too amazing when you wine no glass  
Time we spend together, girl, I'm tryna make last  
Call it Ramadan because it goes too fast  
Yeah, and I'm the one that you need  
Too much pride, I ain't gonna beg, please  
True say you've got me feeling like T-Wayne  
I don't know what you got that wanna drive me insane

Even in slips you're nice, girl, you really make a statement  
You already know what I want, I want you, I'm getting impatient  
Pull up in a four-by-four, yeah  
Outside your door  
Even when it's raining  
You got me singing your praises  
Girl, I'm tryna make a statement

Praise the Lord, from the floor to the top  
You're what I've been praying for and thankful that I got  
A little track's for charming, someone kick it from the off  
And when we hit it off, I knew that I was nearly bending off  
And that's a good riddance  
If you was a devil then I'd definitely sin  
If you was an angel then I'd defo repent  
And if you was an ocean, I would definitely swim  
I'm so blessed to be pressed against your skin

Tell me when you wine, girl, you ain't gotta do it long, -ong  
Pull up in a four-by-four, meet me outside your door, -or  
Baby girl, you're more than a friend  
More than a lover, yeah  
And, yeah, you been good on your own  
But I need you here in my zone

Even in slips you're nice, girl, you really make a statement  
You already know what I want, I want you, I'm getting impatient

Pull up in a four-by-four, yeah  
Outside your door  
Even when it's raining  
You got me singing your praises  
Girl, I'm tryna make a statement (pull up in a four-by-four)

Yeah  
Outside your door  
Even when it's raining  
You got me singing your praises  
Girl, I'm tryna make a statement