Malik

serpentwithfeet

Should've known when I booked this trip down south
All the songs I thought I knew was gon' get turned out
Pull up to the club and damn I see my future king
And his eye ain't on the sparrow cuz his eye is on me

His outfit kinda corny you you know that's my type
A corny man's a healthy man you know his mind right
His pants say that he love his mama and I think its bomb
I cant wait to show up to the dinner on my nigga's arm

Ooh Malik
Ooh Malik
Yes, that's the one
Ooh, ooh Malik
Ooh Malik
Ooh Malik
Yes, that's the one

Blessed is the man who gambles
Blessed is the man who wears socks with his sandals
Peace to the cookie that made you so thick
Peace to my king with his capoeira stick

Blessed is the man who gambles
Blessed is the man with those loving love handles
Peace to your daddy that made you so fine
Peace to the jeans that's huggin' your behind

I love coming to Atlanta for this reason
Love coming to Atlanta for this reason, Malik

Blessed is the man who gambles
Blessed is the man who wears socks with his sandals

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