

## Very Very

Tink

Baby we should wake up and get married  
(Married, married, married, married)  
Cookin' Soul

My nigga, my nerve  
I love when he swerve  
Pull up and sit on the curve  
Picking me up, showing me off  
To them bitches who looking and hoping one day that they fuck  
The type of nigga I can trust, the type of nigga never fuss  
He just let me run my mouth  
Pull down my panties and make it so wet I forget what I was mad about  
Lot of niggas can't relate though  
Lot of niggas do be fake though  
Like, why you never witcha baby?  
You put a nigga 'fore your lady  
The reason I'm rolling, I'm rolling for mine (Mine)  
If anything happen I'm riding next to him  
And holding his 9  
To niggas he don't condone it  
Baby you know where your home's at  
I wait up until you get in, fuck having friends  
I can give you all of that and more  
He beat it up until it's sore  
Love him cause with him I feel so secure  
Baby I'm grateful got me a nigga who know how to be faithful

Baby we should wake up and get married (Married)  
We ain't in no rush but this is very (Very)  
Very very very very special  
Very very very very special  
Baby we should wake up and get married (Married)  
When it comes to your love there's no comparing (-paring)  
Very very very very special  
Very very very very special

My nigga, my nerve  
Good on his word  
I never complain, in love with the way he behaves  
Keeping shit one double O, the kinda nigga they don't make anymore  
I know because he really love me, never over does it  
He just be himself  
Plus I don't have to worry about another woman coming  
He ain't out here fucking nobody else  
I was taken from behind  
He said if he got it then so do I  
Type of nigga I respect like the law  
Type of nigga that I let hit it raw  
My love for him is deeper than the South Pacific  
He tells me when I ride his boat the water feels terrific  
Yeah, you just excite me like its recess  
You can have whatever you request  
Throw his timbs, take off his V neck uhh  
No better feeling than feeling him when he's faithful  
I wear him out, he sleep in it like its his cradle

Baby we should wake up and get married (Married)

We ain't in no rush but this is very (Very)  
Very very very very special  
Very very very very special  
Baby we should wake up and get married (Married)  
When it comes to your love there's no comparing (-paring)  
Very very very very special  
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(Baby we should wake up and get married)  
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