

# Angles

Wale

Oh, oh  
(\$K! Kick it Fool!)  
(Hitmaka!)  
Oh, oh  
Yeah  
(Sound)  
(OG Parker)

See the way you showin' out, girl, I can't tame you (Tame)  
I can't blame you, yeah (Blame)  
You know the way to pose, you know, you know your angles, oh, oh-  
oh (Straight)  
I can't tame you, I can't tame you (Tame, yeah, Wale, yeah)  
I can't, I can't change you, oh (Ooh, yeah)

Internationally known on this microphone  
Holyfield, Ross crib, we at Tyson's though  
Lonely nights, I'm alright, I can vibe alone  
So don't be tired if I'm quiet, no inquiring though  
I know your angles, way back then bitches show your bracelets  
Cartiers, stack 'em for days look like Thanos  
You sayin' the universe ain't grateful (Grateful)  
I put infinity stones on all your fingers  
Generous when I got, feelings for who I got  
Feelings for when I'm not, feeling you, girl, I'm not  
Dealing whatever feelings, I feel that you fear a lot  
'Cause I be in my feelings, I'm givin' you what I've got  
Maybe I'm on your page, maybe I got your heart  
Maybe I can't love you 'cause I don't know where to start  
Ain't chasin' your potential, potential ain't enough  
I guess I am what I am, but you are who you was, what's up? (Wale)

See the way you showing out, girl, I can't tame you (Tame)  
I can't blame you, yeah (Blame)  
You know the way to pose, you know, you know your angles, oh, oh-  
oh (Straight)  
I can't tame you, I can't tame you (Tame, you look good, girl)  
I can't, I can't change you, oh (Ooh, said you look good)

Okay, this energy's givin' me sex symbol  
Pose for me, girl, I think I'm the best with you  
Pose for me more, I think you're the best for me  
Now post when I'm done, and credit your ex nigga  
Hey, you petty, you flex different  
You know I be the plug, the one that connect with you  
Now go up in these stores and tell 'em who mess with you  
You know I'd take you home, but now you a dress different (Woo)  
I ain't trickin', we clickin'  
And I ain't trippin', you sippin'  
Reposado could sit where I say my sentences  
I be with Hood, Chris and 'em, or the slimes  
It's young Folarin, I've been poppin' back when poppa came out (Ooh)  
I be like, "Shorty, shorty, put that shit on and take a pic, I bet you catch  
a body"  
Six hundred fifty, I pull up, they gon' 180 to us  
They gon' be hatin' on us  
But you be straight, then I be straight, and ain't no angle to it

Let's do it, woo, ayy, Chris

See the way you showing out, girl, I can't tame you (Tame)

I can't blame you, yeah (Blame)

You know the way to pose, you know, you know your angles, oh, oh-  
oh (Straight)

I can't tame you, I can't tame you (Tame)

I can't, I can't change you, oh (Ooh)