

# Spoiled

Wale

With yo spoiled ass girl  
With yo spoiled ass girl  
Fuck with me though

I got my wallet on me, all eyes on us  
One hand on the moon  
Both eyes on you  
And I'mma prolly OD  
Spend a little time on it  
Never mind your friends, spend it all on you  
I got this money on me, all eyes on us  
One hand on the moon  
Both eyes on you  
And I'mma prolly OD  
Spend a long time on it  
And never mind your friends, I spend it all on you  
New shit from Bergdorf, new shit from Virgil  
Is your hair right? And what do you know?  
She love that Saint Laurent, it's never too much  
She love Ferragam', but she really fearin' love  
Would it be hot I get you with a chauffeur  
Shouldn't be drivin' baby, I ain't sober  
Would I be out of line if I came over?  
Cause don't nobody know ya like I know you

L-O-V-E please come to me  
I eat it up at dinner, make your knees start to buckle  
Kick your feet up woman, take it easy for a second  
Be at peace for a moment  
I got my wallet on me, and that ain't no bluff  
They feel up their feelings quick  
When you fill up the gold ones

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I said please, time to have sex  
Time is my chords and mine a Rollex  
Yeah, never mind what folks say

They know my net worth, my gross is grotesque, igh  
One hope for a minute  
TMZ flicking me in my cloths for a minute  
Back in the building I'm rolling backwoods with my dogs  
Talkin' to my niggas, I mean Robyn and Melissa  
I'm too cool to trip off a chick who gold diggin'  
Too much on Balmain, that's too many zippers  
Too many women don't get my potential  
I'm like Bishop Tutu with 2Pac aggression  
It's on me is it the vibe or the low?  
You memorize the monologue  
Dig it? I'm tryna get impromptu yeah  
I do this for real  
You do this a little  
You knew I come through, my laptop got that Hulu  
Run through your hula hoop, no 'Netflix and Chill'  
Hear your phone girl, why you not replyin'?  
Oh my God, stop fuckin' lyin'

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