

## Where To Start

Wale

(So fine, so fine) Fine  
(So fine, blow my mind) You blow my mind  
(Things you do) With the things you do to me  
(She sees she's not blind) Blind  
(Not blind to the) She's not blind  
(Things you do, things you do for me)  
Nah, but can you dance, though  
Things you do for me  
We'll find out  
Oh, I know

Yeah, I don't know where to start, but I just wanna know when to begin  
Ay, I don't know where we are, but I just want to go with you again, da-da-da, yeah  
I don't know where to start, but I just want to show you what it is  
I'm 'bout the Lord, my God, so kill me now unless you want (Hey, lil' fine)  
(You blow my mind)

(So fine, so fine) Fine  
(So fine, blow my mind) You blow my mind  
(Things you do) With the things you do to me  
(She sees she's not blind) Blind  
(Not blind to the) She's not blind  
(Things you do, things you do for me)  
Things you do for me  
Look-look  
Oh, I know

I'm exercisin' my vulnerability, but you spend all my energy  
But you see me like I don't see me, I don't want to live in that bedroom  
Ay, that 20/20 low, that PRK vision  
Every time I lay sixteen, they stay squintin'  
But you still doubtin' me like I'm the same nigga, same nigga  
Same nigga, lame nigga, lame nigga  
My job got you feelin' l'm too dangerous  
We done made it through the flames in L.A., and shit  
Wait a bit, stay a bit, grateful I pray for this  
I'm sick of time, but you really on that patient shit  
I know you tryna pace this shit  
But I haven't seen your face in years, it's been a day, bae

(She sees she's not blind) Blind  
(Not blind to the) She's not blind  
(Things you do, things you do for me)  
Things you do for me  
Oh, I know

I don't know what to call it, but l'm never callin' you a friend (Ah, ah)  
I'm unthawin' this hard, I never thought that l'd ever use again, look  
And I don't know where we are, and I don't give a donut where you been (Say that)  
'Cause I'm 'bout the Lord, it's God, so kill me now unless you want, mm  
(You blow my mind)

(So fine, so fine) Fine  
(So fine, blow my mind) You blow my mind  
So it's on now, and I'm on what you on, what you on though

(Things you do) With the things you do to me  
Yeah, yeah  
My Lord, Lord, Lord, Lord, yeah  
(She sees she's not blind) Blind  
So it's on now, and I'm on what you on, what you on, though  
(Not blind to the) She's not blind  
(Things you do, things you do for me)  
Lord, Lord, Lord, Lord, Lord, Lord, Lord  
Things you do for me  
Oh, I know

It's the grace you give me (Yeah)  
It's the way I want you here when I'm way too busy (Yeah)  
It's the way you never get when I'm anxious, really  
How you this patient with me?  
Speakin' like without havin' conversations with me  
Look at the stares you doin' (Yeah)  
Them soft eyes, my body sway like Medusa (Facts)  
I love my privacy, but I'm way too proud of this woman  
Gather 'round for this woman, put your hands together, and make it clap, clap  
Ay, pick it up (Let's go), I gotta give it up  
That's what down is time, but don't gotta be a crutch  
Don't wanna be attached, that happens gettin' close  
There's power in your ass, there's more power in your touch, though  
Mm, everything a lot, but not enough, though  
Keep it on the low, I need to know for the must-knows (Knows)  
Yeah, I'm deacon, but I'm start though  
I feel like Whiplash meets Love Jones, what's up, though?

I don't know where to go, but I just want to go until the end  
Look, I'm unthawin' this hard, I never thought I'd ever use again  
Yeah, and I can play my new part and never-  
ever play pretend (Yep, like that), sorry  
'Cause I'm about the Lord, my God  
I'm about the Lord, my God, I'm about the Lord, my Lord  
Pick it up, I gotta pick it up  
Woman of the Year, every day that's in a month (What)  
Pick it up (What), I gotta pick it up (What)  
Baby, you're my life, this is more than a crush, though  
(She sees she's not blind) Blind  
(Not blind to the) She's not blind  
(Things you do, things you do for me)  
Things you do for me  
Oh, I know