

# Wife

Wynne

Uh, yeah

I look back at it like I'm reminiscing, I'm fucking him like I'm smitten  
Probably the edible kicked in, I feel it all up in my midriff  
Telling me how much he missed it, I stay on your side of the bed  
Pussy make you forget what I said, know you gon' bring it back up in the end  
I give it a week, I'm sucking my teeth  
Don't ask me to act like I ain't been a freak  
Until we linked, ego so fragile  
You tapping this water like it's out the sink  
Fuck with you, stink, pull up a seat  
It's private for you, at least 'til it leaks  
We barely got out the bed in a week, leaving the scent of cologne on my sheets

Stack money, but he calling me shortbread  
Baby, come kiss my forehead  
Can't be a free man like Morgan  
Keeping your tees, I'm sorry I'm hoarding  
Did your ex ever tell you you're gorgeous?  
Again and again like the chorus  
Uh, kill the pussy and mourn it  
I'm making breakfast for you in the morning

He picture me in his fantasy  
We fuck, got me yelling profanities  
I like the way that he handles me  
Made him realize he might want a family

Wife, wife, wife, wife  
Wife, wife, wife (Yeah), wife

Is you gon' Moriah Mills me? (Nah)  
If I piss your ass off, is you posting our sex tape on Twitter to try and kill me?  
Cool, I ain't tripping, go ahead, post the vid up  
They gon' see how you act when you laid on your back for the moment my tongue and your clit touch  
They gon' peep that this nigga from Jersey got hall of fame dick, work the rim with the skills for MVP pick ups  
Busting your shit up  
Wingardium Leviosa, got that magical pussy with powers for rising my stick up  
I got my hand round the base of your neck when I slide in it  
You tell me, "I love you," I say that shit back 'cause it make you get wetter when riding it  
Damn near together, might as well vibe with it  
Put you to sleep every time that you came  
Picturing me and you locking the chain  
Miniature me, started rocking my slang  
Driving my whip like you copped it, stop playing  
Ran off with hoodie, shit, I don't complain  
You my lil' stink, my lil' rider, my baby  
Finna stay lowkey, I'm private with dating  
Belong to me only, I'm cutting hoes daily  
You the one I'm tryna see the world end with  
Hoes pop up, I'ma curve that quick

On God, you deserve that shit  
Fuck you so good that you get up on TikTok, make a crazy little girlfriend s  
kit  
Clear out the schedule for you, ain't much shit better than you (Yeah)

Baby girl, you is a  
Wife, wife, wife, wife  
Wife, wife, wife  
Baby girl, you is a  
Wife, wife, wife, wife  
Wife, wife, wife

Got me on my knees, baby, breathe, baby  
Passenger princess, I let you drive like I'm setting a screen, baby  
My number one prospect, let me help you process trauma you got that you have  
n't unlocked yet  
You let me in and I'm clearing out cobwebs  
No one's been in here since you were a toddler  
Damn, thought I had the summer, you're making me pivot  
I look at you and I know that it's different  
Turn in my homework the way I'm subm-  
Still call the shots, don't get it twisted  
Dream girl, but I'm so realistic  
Dream girl, but I'm so real

He picture me in his fantasy  
We fuck, got me yelling profanities  
I like the way that he handles me  
Made him realize he might want a family

Wife, wife, wife, wife  
Wife, wife, wife, ayy  
Baby girl, you is a wife