

Wifey

Raheem DeV Vaughn

Now some might say that chivalry's dead
But it's my right to disagree
It's not dead, not to the Decade Of a Love King
(They're pushin' me)

Black socks with some chucks on (Yeah)
Pink sand where the waters run (And you)
Hangin' just like a queen, like the girl of my dreams
Like a Purple Rain scene, I get lonely (Yeah)

Bouquet of rose petals, the sunset is orange now
[?] complements the sounds (The sounds)
Of violins and cellos playin' now (Now)
Then a minister says, all friends and families here
Then I'll promise you fidelity, equally I know that you
Will tell them suckers that you're spoken for
They're not allowed to [?]
See everytime I look at you I dream
You should be miss De, capital V, A-U-G-H-N ('Cause you)

You, you
Make me wanna say I do, do
Like should get matchin' tattoos, too (Yeah)
Tattoo, weddin' bands (Weddin' bands)
Baby I swear it's you, you (It's you, it's you)
That makes me wanna say I do, do (Yeah)
And we should get matchin' tattoos (Diamonds and ink, yeah)
Tattoo, weddin' bands ('Cause baby)
'Cause baby you look

Like wifey
Like wifey
Like wifey
Like wifey (Oh yeah)
Material
You ain't no bitch
You ain't no hoe
You ain't no freak
(You look like, yeah baby)

Like wifey
Like wifey (Wifey)
Like wifey
Like wifey (Material)
Material (Oh yeah)
You ain't no hoe
You ain't no bitch
You ain't no freak

We got no prenup and no [?] no
You the Coretta Scott type to keep a king strong
We can make a village together, pray together
We talkin' me and you against the world

This is permanent so let the ink dry
Fourth finger, left hand like a wedding ring
I wanna be monogamous witchu, get tested witchu

No others [?] like many folks do
Honeymoons in a place where the stars light the sky
Sex good like that haze, get you super duper high
Get you woozy, get you tipsy like you buzzin' off a drink
And I put that on carats in Miami
'Cause sugar...

You, you (You-ooh-ooh)
Make me wanna say I do, do (Make me wanna say I do)
Like should get matchin' tattoos, too
Tattoo, weddin' bands
Baby I swear it's you, you (Yeah)
That makes me wanna say I do, do (I do)
And we should get matchin' tattoos (Tattoo)
Tattoo, weddin' bands (Oh yeah)
'Cause baby you look

Like wifey
Like wifey
Like wifey
Like wifey
Material (Eh)
You ain't no bitch
You ain't no hoe
You ain't no freak
(Oh no no no)
You look

Like wifey
Like wifey (Look like)
Like wifey
Like wifey (Ooh, yeah)
Material
You ain't no hoe
You ain't no bitch
You ain't no freak

Yeah
No tattoos or piercings on me
I never got near one
Only a few women been my homie
Enough to be one and only
It's up to you what you wanna do
You [?]
Ownin' you and you ownin' me
Should be the only move
So meet me at the altar
In that white dress that's been altered
Girl I might just call my old women
And tell 'em I can't fault 'em, no
I can't blame 'em
They the same ones that led me to you
God did what He said He would do

And so I'm down the isle with it, I'll admit it
Heart racin' a mile a minute
Never met a girl this down, I did it
Only one for me I'm bound to get it
Got it, your mind and your body
Hey, that tattoo parlor
And show me you got it
(Sugar) 'Cause sugar...

You, you (Yeah, you)
Make me wanna say I do, do (I do, I do)
Like should get matchin' tattoos, too (Diamonds and ink, yeah)
Tattoo, weddin' bands
Baby I swear it's you, you (It's you, it's you)
That makes me wanna say I do, do (It's your)
And we should get matchin' tattoos (Take my hand, say I do)
Tattoo, weddin' bands (Hey hey hey hey)
'Cause baby you look

Like wifey
Like wifey
Like wifey
Like wifey
Material (Material, oh)
You ain't no bitch
You ain't no hoe
You ain't no freak
(Oh no no no)
You look

Like wifey
Like wifey (Girl you look like yeah yeah)
Like wifey
Like wifey (Say I do)
Material (Oh no)
You ain't no hoe
You ain't no bitch
You ain't no freak