

# White Linen (Coolin) [feat. Ne-Yo]

## Wale

Fly nigga couldn't tell me nothing different homes  
And I be good til the fat woman sing a note  
I'm tryna find life's meaning up in this Patron  
I'm taking women to heaven and then I take em home  
I'm waking up with something twenty something fly shit  
Wanna stunt shit, all that new designer shit  
Word, she said she love me but she lying  
Shit I'm lying too! Told that bitch I love her for her mind  
Well that's quite true, bust-a-move, head game lover boo  
Bust that pussy open, turn that sofa to a fuckin pool  
I'm playing Cody, smoking stogies, make the rhythm better  
I'm looking good in everything, but she look good in leather  
Call me cocky I love it, baby father a sucker  
I'm longer than em I ain't talking no Rockin Republic  
I don't shop in the public, ain't finna wait in line  
This not a free throw, this easy as a lay-up line  
If I got time, you got time too  
You with a boss, baby, so when I move you move  
Let's have some drinks, Malibu and how I do  
And after that we do whatever we want to  
Girl I'm in charge, that means I'm coolin  
I'm on my own agenda, that means I'm coolin  
Baby I'm large, that means I'm coolin  
Dealin with a winner, that mean I'm coolin Pimp-stroll on em, the pen cold on em  
Couldn't fuck with it with a million nymphos on ya  
Bitches tend to love a nigga with the most money  
I tell em "honey, I know Cher, I'm so sunny"  
And this is all pro-bono  
All-Star weekend floor seats by the coaches  
Flying all frequent, reclining on beaches  
Half a millie on the road, y'all relyin on features  
I ain't married, but I'm tryna find a keeper  
If she cook and keep her vagina like a secret  
And we fuck, I beast up and throw a little peace up  
So peace out, I'mma get up with you in like three months  
Word, absence will make the heart grow  
With that said, I ain't around like my old combs  
And I be drinking all the brown straight, no Coke  
I'm chasing money, not the liquor, y'all ain't even close  
So let's have a toast, everything fine  
This ain't a free throw, this easy as a lay-up line  
If I got time, you got time too

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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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