

# Wifey

## Next

You never try me  
Always stood right by me  
Make living lively  
Highly spoken of  
My only love  
The only one, you're my wifey  
Make me life complete, sweet  
But you know when to flip it street  
Freak but only when it comes to me  
See that's why you're my wifey  
This you should know  
Cause you had my mind blown, oh, oh  
Full of junk at the club on bump like what  
I had to have you babe  
Saw you outside, passenger side  
Cause I let my best friend drive  
You was in line  
That's when you caught my eyes girl  
You were so beautiful girl  
It was so critical girl  
You looked so crucial girl  
Something about you is everything  
You are mine  
You're never trying to eat  
Always stood right by me  
Make living lively  
Highly spoken of  
My only love  
The only one, you're my wifey  
Make me life complete, sweet  
But you know when to flip it street  
Freak but only when it comes to me  
See that's why you're my wifey  
You know you're sexy too  
I like your attitude  
I ain't even mad at you  
Girl you're still my boo  
Either braids or weave  
Skirt or jeans you're still my queen  
Babygirl go do your thing  
I'm so glad you're on my team  
You were so beautiful girl

It is so critical girl  
You looked so crucial girl  
Something about you is everything  
You are mine  
You're never trying to eat  
Always stood right by me  
Make living lively  
Highly spoken of  
My only love  
The only one, you're my wifey  
Make me life complete, sweet  
But you know when to flip it street  
Freak but only when it comes to me  
See that's why you're my wifey  
Someone I can spend my life with  
Leave the keys to the Benz  
Wedding band with your gems  
You're someone I feel all right with  
Someone to have my kids  
Someone I can depend  
You're never trying to eat  
Always stood right by me  
Make living lively  
Highly spoken of  
My only love  
The only one, you're my wifey  
Make me life complete, sweet  
But you know when to flip it street  
Freak but only when it comes to me  
See that's why you're my wifey  
Skinny designer fit real jiggy  
Ain't afraid to hump with me  
When we get busy  
Ride out I licky-licky  
Till I get dizzy  
Toes done, fresh scent  
I think it's sizzly  
Oh someone who was down with me  
used to struggle  
now we bubble count the g's with me  
Pop the champagne  
Let's take a sippy-sippy  
Describe you I try to  
You're my wifey  
Will you be my wifey?  
(Yes I'll be your wifey)  
Oh say you'll be my wifey girl  
(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)  
Will you be my wifey?

(Yes I'll be your wifey)  
Oh say you'll be my wifey girl  
(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>