

# Tired of Dreaming

Wale

(M-m-m-maybach Music)

Get out of my head, get into my bed  
Come to me now, I'm tired of dreaming about you baby  
Ooh, get out of my head, get into my bed  
Come to me now, I'm tired of dreaming about you baby

Fame has made me more foolish, uh  
What would you do with all these lusty groupies? Uh  
And I know that God has made me only human, uh  
But I'd like to take the time to describe to y'all my favorite woman  
Look... teeth, white and bright and still talk to me like we back home  
And the weed? That's optional 'cause my only concern's that her head's strong  
And her feet? Let's see; course you know I like them clean  
And I can understand a little bruise, you've been running through a nigga's mind all damn week  
And no, I won't OD, you'll get D, young as 19  
I believe age is for math, all I need is chemistry, yeah  
The shawty be the glory until my dream real  
And I like a good story, I bet she got a mean tail

Your little attitude, and the way you make your moves (you've seen enough, ha, ha)  
That shit is hella cute, baby...  
Girl, I've been lookin' for you 'cause of the things we do  
In my dreams, how I be makin' you scream; I wake up like...

Huh! (Maybach Music)

When I look in your soul, all I see is the gold  
Her beauty is blinding, she's in total control  
Her emotions at peace, let's walk the shoreline  
Statuesque as can be, we're spending more time  
Sky-dweller moving counter-clockwise  
A perfect 10, I'm watching you through God's eyes  
Bonita Applebaum, my strawberry letter  
Love Potion #9, this shit's a gifted era  
If this is wrong, you my co-defendant  
As we plead guilty to this life sentence  
Choosy lovers, she my block goddess  
I love the realist, rock solid

(M-m-m-maybach Music)