

# The Dream, Sweat It Out

Girl call Atisha, your beautician  
Cause your hair is gon need fixin' yeahh  
Call Atisha, your beautician yeah  
Uh Uh Uh yeahh

(Verse 1)

She got protection in her pocketbook  
She playin hard but I know I got her shook  
Oh baby take it from me  
Baby like a crook  
Ive been reading you  
Like an open book

(Bridge)

Sing it to me now  
Purse, Shirt, Skirt, Yeah shawty take it off  
Necklace, My white tee, My nikes  
Shawty Ima take it off  
She just got her hair did  
But you know I cant stop it  
And Right after were finished Im gon get your shit fixed

(Chorus)

Sweat it out, Sweat it Out, Sweat it Out  
Oooooooo  
Gon Sweat it out, Sweat it out, Sweat it out  
Oooooooo  
Girl lets sweat it out, sweat it out, sweat it out  
Oooooooo  
Lets sweat it out, sweat it out, sweat it out  
Ohhhh

(VERSE TWO!)

(Verse 2)

Were trading affection as I mess up her bang  
Hair everywhere all in her face (all in her face)  
Didnt mean to mess up a good thing (ehh)  
But I needed you babe (ehh)  
Dont be mad at me (uhh)  
You shouldve got braids

(Bridge)

Sing it to me now  
Purse, Skirt, Shirt, Im glad that you took it off  
Necklace, white tee, my nikes, I couldnt wait to take it off  
I know you got your hair did  
But you know I couldnt stop it  
I told you once we finish  
That I would get your shit fixed

(Chorus)

(Verse 3)

The sweat is racin down your spine  
I promise its gon be alright  
Just call Atisha your beautician  
I promise it will be just fine  
In two or three or hours  
Youll be smilin  
She gon get that hair bone straight  
And even though I got it all tangled  
I know you like the love we make  
The love we make (x4)  
I know you like the love we make  
The love we make  
I know you like the love we make  
The love we make