

# The Matrimony (feat. Usher)

## Wale

Couldn't make you wait forever, for forever  
This is forever If there's a question of my heart, you've got it  
It don't belong to anyone but you  
If there's a question of my love, you've got it  
Baby, don't worry, I've got plans for you  
Baby, I've been making plans, oh love  
Baby, I've been making plans for you  
Baby, I've been making plans  
Baby, I've been making plans for you  
(My sincerest apologies, I mean it)  
Look, I'll admit it, all be it pathetic  
That I'm in my late 20s, still never been to a wedding  
Guess the idea of that lobby empty do not sit with me well  
It's not your fault they try get me cause I'mma need the sales  
Cause I'm selfish, and I need you to myself  
Tryna see you afloat, but don't wanna see you excel  
Cause I failed and see you 'bout to cry  
Cause when I enter they city they leave without they pride  
I'm sorry, and you starin' at my comments  
Fearin' it's gone always be you sharin' me with all them  
Wrong, how dare I say ignore them?  
Preparing for that day I leave you here and switch you for them  
It's hard, you know temptation and all  
Bitches out here tryna see if my relationship's strong  
Get a place in the charts or runaway from your heart  
Gave this music my all, nothing is sacred no more - I'm wrong  
But I'm promisin' you better though  
And your friends sayin', "let him go"  
And we ain't gettin' any younger  
I can give up now, but I can promise you forever though If there's a question of my heart, you've  
got it  
It don't belong to anyone but you  
If there's a question of my love, you've got it  
Baby, don't worry, I've got plans for you  
Baby, I've been making plans, oh love  
Baby, I've been making plans for you  
Baby, I've been making plans  
Baby, I've been making plans for you (Realest shit I ever wrote, realest shit I ever wrote  
Realest shit I ever wrote, if you ever knew love)  
I'll admit it, let me be hypothetical  
The day I find a woman I prolly be scared to share it  
The idea of me finding love would run somebody off

And true my wall could use some plaques, but still I gotta floss  
Brush you off, see I'm kinda lost  
Now I'm up in the club with a couple of Move Ons  
And dark, good nigga, troubled heart  
Went from fallin' in love to drunk and fallin' apart  
This is hard, tryna find some time to move on  
Cause when we lost our baby, I got shady, shit got too dark  
Soft, and I thank you baby, you strong  
My ex before you married too, you solo, I say so long  
Nah, good terms how that ended  
But it surely put a dent on how I worry about this business  
Off white picket fences, on flights with the children  
On site stealin' kisses on off nights my intentions but But I plan to do it better though  
But you still sayin' let it go  
Women love me now but in your eyes we forever though If there's a question of my heart,  
you've got it  
It don't belong to anyone but you  
If there's a question of my love, you've got it  
Baby, don't worry, I've got plans for you  
Baby, I've been making plans, oh love  
Baby, I've been making plans for you  
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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