

Mrs. Right (feat. Diggy Simmons)

Mindless Behavior

Where is Mrs. Right?
I gotta find herWhere is Mrs. Right? I gotta see her
Travel all across the world just to meet her
Get me on a flight, I gotta see her
Travel all across the world just to meet herTravel to L.A. and maybe to the Bay
From the Chi-Town, though she might be out of states
Book a flight to London, book a flight to France
Can we go to Switzerland, can we hit Japan?Shorty say you don't but I bet you do
MB on your ringtone, posters in your room
Sassy little thing, like the way you talk
Heard you got the goods, go ahead, show them off
Take a picture quick, send it to my phone
Dimple in your cheek, white Gucci stunnas on
Don't know where you've been hiding from me so long
Prodigy, Roc, RayRay and Princeton we on, so baby come onWhere is Mrs. Right? I gotta see
her
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Book a flight to London, book a flight to France
Can we go to Switzerland, can we hit Japan?Light-skinned deep, dark-skinned deep
Long hair, don't care as long as your heart in it
Looking for my misses enough to drive me insane
Matter fact, aye yo, prodigy sing
Hopping on a plane, coming straight to y'all
In Tokyo we say konnichiwa's, off the wall
London in the spring, Paris in the fall
We don't discriminate girls, no, we love 'em allAll my German chicks, let me kiss ya back
Open up your Mac Book, put me on your lap
Spacin' me and sending smiley faces on the chat
Met some good girls, yeah, they're all over the mapBut where she at
Where she at?Where is Mrs. Right? I gotta see her
Travel all across the world just to meet her
Get me on a flight, I gotta see her
Travel all across the world just to meet herTravel to L.A. and maybe to the Bay
From the Chi-Town, though she might be out of states
Book a flight to London, book a flight to France
Can we go to Switzerland, can we hit Japan?Flying so high, so high, destination everywhere
Gotta find a way to get to where you are, you areWhere's my Mrs. Right now, I need her right
now
I got some things I want to say

So I'm gonna write it down
Write me down, write me down If I like you, you wifey now
I predict one day we'll be together
I'm a psychic, ow, been to the south, been to the Bay
Even took a few trips out of States I know you an angel so maybe I should look outer space
D, I, Double G, Y better right the one
Prodigy, Double R, Princeton, Right Ray
Let 'em know where you're coming from Where is Mrs. Right? I gotta see her
Travel all across the world just to meet her
Get me on a flight, I gotta see her
Travel all across the world just to meet her Travel to L.A. and maybe to the Bay
From the Chi-Town, though she might be out of states
Book a flight to London, book a flight to France
Can we go to Switzerland, can we hit Japan? Where is Mrs. Right?

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>