

## Cassius (Excellency)

Wale

Incredible  
Fast!  
Incredible  
And you, George Foreman -  
All of you chumps are gonna bow when I whoop him  
All of ya!  
I know you got him, I know you got him picked  
But the man's in trouble  
I'mma show you how great I am!

Hold up! Black excellence, I be rappin' it differently, uh  
Tell Howard Cosell I'm Howard Hughes with this rapping thing? (uh)  
Underrated from Chocolate City with all the flavor  
My bitches ball like I'm Q. McCall, they Sanaa Lathan  
Black excellence, we depart from the negative, boy  
Black denim that keep a knot like a pessimist, boy  
Black niggas hate black niggas, that's evident so  
Keep black windows with masked niggas that never miss, boy  
Charles Manson to celebrate it, somebody save us  
Dr. Sebi was really curing what people gave us  
I'm a beacon of what you become if you got passion  
I feel like Ali, but feel like I be with all the cash is  
Never could reach the masses  
Label said I'm too deep and I told them people that's frownin'  
Blacks executed for movin' around  
And maybe I think too deep, but I think it be for this brown skin  
Pro-black isn't anti-white  
But how we act like we don't see no Tiki Torches at night? (Ya dig)  
Pro-black isn't anti-  
white, but if a Nazi try me, catch these Ali hands on sight (ya dig, dig)

He's young, he's handsome. He's a poet, a prophet -  
And many people believe he'll be the next heavyweight champion of the world.  
..

Uh, yeah, boy  
Yeah, black excellence, a young perfectionist  
White America's fear is intelligent men with melanin  
Uh, rap effortless, son of African immigrants  
Every baguete is packed, like I'm 'bout to "psh, psh" with anyone  
You a field nigga, posing as real nigga  
An uncle Tom that can sorta rhyme, so they deal with ya  
With me, I see through it  
The honorable Wale Folarin, Cassius, Muhammad  
Sonny Liston you lil' niggas  
Say my name (Olu), now say my name (Olu)  
Tell the ref to lift up my fist  
Mr. Heyman pay me my loot  
Black excellence, uh, black Lexus that we never drive  
Ride me, if you get the drift  
I'm the underdog, they don't talk about what I've done  
The odds seven-to-one, the seventh bell, you'll be done  
I talk how I talk, I'm walking that walk  
Could never fight for a country that want me to fall, nah  
Exiled for a short minute when Zyla was born  
Beef with her mama literally was throwin' me off  
But I'm back, that's my word, if he back

Then I be in the speedback, and go "brrrrt", yeah  
A gat with the words  
Black excellence, chocolate city, bitch  
I'm on the phone with Kuna [?] talkin' a milly, bitch  
Just a correctional, cut the message off really quick  
No pressure, impressive, despite they effort, hit 'em again  
You have a collect call from -  
Double M, DC and I'ma rep my dog, yeah  
Nah, y'all never catch my vibes  
I mean I write it, I really write it, I'm still South Paw  
Awkward, lefty, introvert, it's hard to get near me  
That's why I'm in interviews high because I be highly defensive, for real  
I'm black and I'm proud, no walkin' me down  
We shockin' the world again, let me give it out! (Bruh)

I shook up the world!  
And I'm the greatest thing that ever lived!  
Black excellence  
I'm king of the world!  
I upset Sonny Liston  
Black excellence  
I must be the greatest  
Black excellence  
I shook up the world!  
You must listen to me  
I am incredible!  
Alright, ladies and gentlemen  
Ladies and gentleman, I must tell you this...  
Say my name, Olu (Olu, Olu)