

# Daylight

Wale

Yo', summer is approaching  
I am the Super Eagle that humble these vultures  
I'm hungry, I'm focused  
I'm troubled, I'm introverted  
I'm nothing you know of  
I'm sure your women gon' eat 'cause she come to my vocals

I'm coming, reloaded  
Dead carcasses still the target  
We keep sparkling, 'til there is nothing to sew up  
Hol' up, mhm  
I'm about to intervene  
Why worry 'bout who cappin' when I got the guillotine?  
And I run this shit like Haskins, was squeezing it through a se  
am  
Ain't readin' a fuckin' playbook, these haters get magazines  
How it seems ain't how it is, so fuck perceptions  
I've come to grips that you niggas slipped on my recent efforts  
I cause a bedlam on beats, embarrass these people that pretend  
If life's a bitch pray my bitches inches is Lisa Leslie  
What you impressed with I find depressing  
No really, I'm 'bout to finish this Valium prescription  
These niggas using anxiety for an aesthetic  
While I struggle in some environments after I settle  
Switchin', mhm  
Nigga been vicious with that mic though  
Built the enterprise so niggas drive from what I run  
I know, I'm psycho, but damn sure I'm tight though  
And I stand for this love shit, so my skins got rights, ho, uh  
My album finished, I'm just out here playin'  
All this aranging, OC vocals, got me OCDing  
Your engineer gon' mix my vocals in a mausoleum  
And tell Mr. Martin it's a fucking body under there

Summer is approaching  
I am the Super Eagle that humble you vultures  
I'm hungry, I'm focused  
I'm troubled, I'm introverted  
I'm nothing you know of  
I'm sure your women gon' eat 'cause she come to my-