

My depiction of the second wind, thee
Clever thoughts of the effortless, when
I begin the journey through the industry, write
Every Valium peak a nigga hype
Goadome Nike's the coldest of the storms I've endured
In fact I am bored with the warmth
The cold-
blooded stone face glance similar to Gargoyle all of the man
Talk how I am, but often the walk that I have
A flat-footed confidence stance
If hip-hop's Marshall, I'm all of it Stan
And they don't understand, a nigga stanzas like anthems
Such violence, dexterity in the air that I can land with the st
and
A feline I feed lines 'cause they need mine
A tastemaker definitely freestyle so feel fine to critique mine
Yeah, it's DC I'm used to diseased minds
Straight G leave freaks like peace signs
Legs open I stroke, then peace signs
Keep trying, and I don't really hear 'em
You're nothing but a tadpole my lyrical aquarium is
Mad full, I cut niggas like I'm like a cap room
I draft niggas put a cap to 'em
I slap niggas like mad women, or bad children
The black side of my hand attached to 'em
I tattoo 'em with my rap music
So much, they one-two 'em when they hachooiin'
I said my dunk game vicious, them bucks done came
I mastered SBs now I run these new Js
For the, second time I'm an OG nigga
Aim that 07' I am so nine sixin'
I spit engine, I'm lyrically a Piston
I'm playing my position like Billups nigga get some
Listen, they still politician while I ignore Bush like the Texa
ns
Yup. My name Vic better known Wale
Hip-hop Joe I'm in the zone all day
My nigga Isai used to say Alize
And that's my big brother DC's DJ
Gotta hell of a squad
Go hard like Medusa on the knob
Shot out my nigga Booby up the farm
Groupies on the arm it's hard not to love 'em
A nigga carry hoes like luggage
Fuck it whole lot of flow for the fuck of it
They love it with my hair