

Light Years

Wale

M-M-M-M

J.U.S.T.I.C.E. LEAGUE

I am light years ahead of these niggas
I'm thinkin' bigger, we can link up, but we know the difference
Yeah, and I don't move like an industry nigga
My life is under a microscope, my chemistry special
Uh, the gangsters angsty in my section
You niggas speak on me, have you leakin' like dirty business
Thirty niggas with .30's on 'em, you act numb
Until them drums touch you, you actin' different
Not who you feelin'

And I'm ready for whatever, and I'm heavy where you wet
So tell me why you mad, y'all can't keep up
And your girl sit in my Benz, then I open her head
Then I open up her legs, y'all can't keep up

Double M, we forever the legends
Rest in peace to Black and Peanut, they seen my potential
I used to borrow Ross whips to go pick up some women
Run through Carol City, I'm vicious like I'm Willis McGahee
Been Double M for like a decade though
Nobody seein' it from now 'til siempre though
They say I do things, I'm insane, and get psycho
I'm pro-black, my cloth top look like Kente though
I'm gone, wow

And I'm ready for whatever, and I'm heavy where you wet
So tell me why you mad, y'all can't keep up
And your girl sit in my Benz, then I open her head
(I honestly feel like you gotta know your past to know your future)
Then I open up her legs, y'all can't keep up
(You gotta know where you from to know where you're goin')

I'm in the mood to watch my son become a man
Colin Kaepernick scramblin' in the south of France
See the kids in the park, I pray your gun it'll jam
Set examples for all the hustlers who holdin' hands
Consequences at ours with all the older heads
New money, cigars, who really know the ledge?
Earth, wind and fire, birthed my desire
Cheers to the hustlers, toast to the choir
Waterfall-lit crib while the strip dry
Two-hundred-thou' for a show for the tenth time
Light years, now we trendin' light years
Life sentence for my lil' man, that's light years
Day dreamin', gettin' brain in some nice wheels
And I'm still seein' Trump in all my nightmares
Still won't see enough with all the white sales
No, I still won't see enough with all the white sales
Went from film, now you baggin' up at Trader Joes
Foreclose on your home, that's just the way it goes
Invest in yourself, blessed for light years
Versace or Huarache in my new Nike gear
Light years, light years
Versace or Huarache in my new Nike gear

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