

# Poke It Out

Wale

(Cool & Dre)  
Go, go, go, go, go, go  
Listen  
Let's go (Go, go, go)

I just wanna see if you gon' lie or you gon' love me  
I was gettin' broads way before I got the money, honey  
Since I been a star they don't love me  
The ceilings got stars when the star ain't got no ceiling  
Stick it out (Stick it out), poke it out (Poke it out)  
Stick it out (Stick it out), poke it out (Poke it out), yeah  
Yeah, she got a little butt, so what?  
Big bag, she can show enough  
Stick it out (Stick it out), poke it out (Poke it out)  
Stick it out (Stick it out), poke it out (Poke it out), yeah

My regards to the broads that thought I was done  
Pick a side, pick a side and die on the joint  
I been letting things slide they trying too hard  
'Cause I ain't left the city once, still travel aboard  
Nigga, I'm back on my boss shit  
The stick in the Honda Civic, we in the car service  
I really just mind my business and pray that God sort 'em  
Can't really be long winded  
You talkin' short money, today we not cost cutting  
Can you stick it out?  
Told me she was quarantined, them brand new titties out  
And it might be a couple weeks to make them bitches bounce  
So I mean it when I be like, "What's the turn around?"  
No really turn around, okay

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Turn around I wanna see (I wanna see)  
Do it look how it look on IG? (Mm)  
Bad from every angle, she got herself a trainer  
I know that nigga can't help be take a little peek  
Cole world and Folarin co-starring  
We both flexing, Bo Jacksons, Bo Granden  
These cap niggas that rap with piss poor jargon  
My latest whip, my latest chick was both foreign  
I know all my hoes miss me  
I been the shit since I hit elementary  
She know who run it, the one that keep it a hundred  
To find a better nigga, you gon' have to live a century (A century)  
Evidently, the coach can't bench me  
The franchise player, I don't know how to miss  
And they can't buy a lay up, I'm anti what they are

I can't take my eyes off your pants I swear  
Girl, you shinning like a damn Moncler  
I'm thinking we should dip like the Cam'ron era  
If you the big steppa, I'm the landmine here  
That's the one they know they can't come near

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Break it down, look  
Poke it out, I wanna  
See you play, wether you  
Meg The Stallion or like Coi Leray  
Okay  
I just wanna see if you gon' lie or you gon' love me  
I was gettin' broads way before I got the money, honey  
Since I been a star they don't love me  
The ceilings got stars when the star ain't got no ceiling, boy  
Stop playing