Right Here

Wale

Everything you want is right here (right here)
Everything you need is right here, yeahhh
Everything you dreamed of is right here
I'm right here
I'm right here
Hey, let's get it though
Wale

[?] for Lauryn, we'll half the press and double the talent
What's a poets to rapper, it's a shark, don't scallop
I'm the sharpest for sharpie talk, this indelible chatter
Much [?] you love is my daughter, my shorty's way after
Like way back there, not even same chapter
And I ain't Catholic, I'll [?] then blaze after
I'm a lion they chasin', I think I'm Barry Sanders
But I'm very confident with the block I still carry better
Care to ask the daily bitches, I don't carry barettas [?]
I carry niggas with no morals, so carry weapons
Go ask the industry who got intricate interviews
Put my phone off [?] even I bet that Billboard be real confused
This is real influence boy, I'm the real boss
When they was in they cap and gown, I was in The Source
When they was graduatin', I was out in [?]
Openin' hunnid thousand was advocatin' [?] performin'
That was raw, son, shout out to Rawson [?]
Lenny Santiago, Rich [?], and Mr. Carter
A combination of mental issues, liquor, and ganja
With a gift with these lyrics you hear Mr. [?]

Everything you want is right here (right here)
And I'm on if you want some
Everything you need is right here, yeahhh
Everywhere you need is an OnStar
Everything you dreamed of is right here
I'm right here

Fuck [?]
Look, goodbye, yeah
For now, yeah, I'm found but I'm lost too
'Cause time is never right when you lost in your nostalgia
Goodbye, yeah, for now, yeah, I'm found but I'm lost too
'Cause time is never right when you lost in nostalgia
And your nostalgia
So here's the thing, right
Okay, yeah, see

Got my city with this hip-hop
I'm truly infamous, you just did it to get clout
Boy, you headin' out wit' yo little spot
I shine, dip, and my right wrist never tick-tock
Sprint, spread love, or, nigga, kick rocks
I swear fo' God, I'mma buy a lot of them dick socks
Y'all [?], apply pressure, they start duckin' you
I am Debo, when I be leavin' they finna talk again
I'm black and I'm proud of it, The District Columbia
Been dissed by a dozen niggas it never been [?]
I really was out yet, my shit was in madness

My shit was at all days on hope and with nausea
I'm local, I'm gossip
I'm global, you [?]
Too much on these blogs hoggin' your mama good wifi
Ain't no bullshit, at least I'm ready to fight at least you gon' be there

Everything you want is right here (right here)
Everything you need is right here, yeahhh
Everything you dreamed of is right here
I'm right here

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!