

Sue Me

Wale

On my way to Bootsy Bellows with hella the hoes
Try and think what I'ma tell 'em when they get alone
I'm a glutton for women I shouldn't yearn for
Shouldn't be tempted, but baby, I like to hurt, or
Maybe 'cause I was searchin', I found me the perfect person
But me and her didn't work out, she buried what she worked for
And I carried the bitterness of a kola nut
Nigerian shit, my parents never showed much
Womanizer, probably could've been a feminist
'Cause I respect 'em, but Lord, I got polygamy problems
The hoodie come from Barneys, spendin' money is therapeutic
To wear the shit they don't think that you care to buy
So we buying Prada, Balenciaga like it is nada
In the Ferrari, my fear is God and tax problems
Pierre Moss, I dropped ten on my last visit
And half that up at Saks, I favor black businesses

Sue me, I'm rootin' for everybody that black, yeah, uh huh, yeah
Sue me, I'm rootin' for everybody that black, yo, yo yo, look, look
Sue me, I'm rootin' for everybody that black
Spent 'bout two racks on handmade durags
Sue me, I'm rootin' for everybody that black
That's everybody from sports to college class to rap, I'm back

Hold up, yo, look
People, people, the high life is a movie, we ain't promised a sequel
Ambition, my second album, how was you sleepin'?
Dropped the album with Seinfeld, they thought I was tweakin'
A prophet, a genius
I'm flyin' with Lena, I'm ridin' with Nina
One write for the Chi, one right where I need her
The funny thing is I'll always be single
I love me some Logan, I love me some Issa
I'll never get either, no one Venice Queens me
I'm a drunk, I'm a demon
Heaven knows I'm a dreamer
I seen Taraji and Kelvin, always hope I could be that
I fell in love with an actress actin' like she don't need me
Polarizin' the sun, underrated again
Show business will never love you the way you love it
You come and we go, they quick to forget
So every bourgeois event I attend, I tell 'em this

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I need you to know you're so beautiful
I need you to know you're so beautiful, oh

Okay, sue me, I'm rootin' for everybody that's black
Everybody be asking my sixth album my last
I'm super sick of this business
My daughter missin' me, nigga

The whip is bullet repellent
But they gon' kill me with tax
Niggas really on clout, they ain't checkin' for stats
Who a decade or better, givin' niggas decadent rap
Respect is in order, hate me, better do it loud
Root for everybody black, haters say "That's crazy, wow"
That's crazy, wow