

The MC

Wale

Bitches on my line, this a probate
H2O flow and I don't hold gate,
this is no trial, this a closed case
thats why my mans flippin birds like a road rager,
I'm no angel, my hoes like a sega
Streets of rage 2, I make them hoes skate, dont let the flow es
cape,
just let me flow above, I'm blowing loud out the clouds "TURN
UPPPP"
And these worth bucks, fuck ifs or maybes
Yeah surfs up harlem hoes say I'm "waaaavy", LA girls say I'm "
holetiyght"
I leave a hater like he lost a watermellon fight [laughs]
Call it what you want I'm what you like, I'm ballin all my life
I'm Sydney Dean ya'll Wesley Snipes,
Never really been into the ice, my lady friends never really be
into the life,
I like a deep thinker, I like a wine drinker, I like a dutty wi
ne bitch with some vagina piercing,
I like a good listener, I like a sense of humor, I like a hoe t
hat likes a hoe just for my amusement, [laughs]
Ok, I like to think I'm likable, I like to think I write and ra
p as tighter than some biker shorts,
Dont know why they fighin' fo, dont know why they arguin', dont
know why you even ask, aint nobody hot as this
They be on that water here, put a couple in the air, then they
get that choppin like they dont know where a traget is,
And I'm shoppin like I dont know where a Target is, swear a nig
gas draws be on some stupid Neiman Markus shit
(Stupid Neiman Markus shit)
Bring the hook, I think I need to spark again.

Uhh! yeah smokin yeah a should stop, everyday is 420 every mome
nts Woodstock,
everything is good but them haters wish I would stop penetratio
ng the culture but I do it til' this Wood Stop, Uhh!
Magnificent, anti-impotent, landslide winning by Lyricis,
Got it lock like Styles Sheek Kiss and them the irony in that i
s I aint all about the benjamins,
Im all about my woman friend, benefits to get it in BBM Pinnin
me some pictures in they intiments,
womanizing to say the least and everything after nautalis aint
a beat,
Daytona 5 Grey S5 with the baddest out of 3 dimes Lisa "Left" E
ye,
my Flow Chilly TBoz, watch with 30 rocks in it No Peacock, A li
ttle NBC talk,
I smoke and let the tree talk, I'm goin at the green Rock-

steady/Bee-Bop (ninja turtles villians)

No Longer do I freestyle, Money for the strippers, they comin a
fter me huh they probably off the dippers,
they must come with a bible, swine flu, and a pistol
My side is all ryders yall side dont buy tickets

I love them fly swattin bitches, my fly down when I'm wit em'