

# The Show

Wale

Don't say on the beat what you won't say in the streets  
Cause face to face niggas never said it to me  
I came here to eat every way to the bone  
Never put mama on hold up whenever she call  
I follow the law, shine bright illuminated  
Got niggas in black hoodies homicide celebrated  
Folarin on raw, you other nerds stepped on  
In my German couture, the Nation of Islam  
Forgive me, I'm flawed, the dollar signs is all I saw  
I knew once I got a Beamer, the bitches would come aboard  
I pray to the Lord as I'm holding on the sword  
And off with your niggas' heads if you come between me and tomorrow  
Nike, and I upgraded the Ree's  
Real checks is all a nigga sees  
So watch where you step and love what you rep  
And realize that today is just another test  
Say bye to the boy

This crazy world  
Is all I know  
The cars and clothes  
It's all for show  
So let's start the show  
Let's start the show  
Let's start the show  
Let's start the show

And I'm feeling like the world's at my neck  
When your revenue's sufficient you just work for respect  
Every verse, every breath, your dollar woes is adios  
Minus the arrogance, might these coons' is maricons  
Not even close to touching us, what the fuck is up?  
Heroes turn to clockers and sellers turn into customers  
All my money coming in plural far as the women love  
All my bunnies outta this world like Captain Bucky O  
Hair to the small of her back  
Probably just wanted a nigga stashed  
And tell me that it ain't cause of rap  
And I got plans, homie, calling her back  
The ones who never hear back  
My type of ho like a [?] text  
And I brought Virginia, the District, as well as Maryland back  
But I must have done it all with Rey Mysterio's hat  
I put my soul in the culture, but what is it giving me back?  
Has your niggas mind erased, don't let your memory lapse, boy

Upper echelon spitting, what the fuck is up?  
I'm hospitable, blowing on that medical  
And I wish that Channel 2 would give a nigga better news  
But everybody hanging with us rarely ever knew us  
Forever rude hoes, I don't ever need  
Can't stimulate me mentally, then we should never be  
However we can meet, it's something from you I need  
It's something about women I don't need  
I'll forever fiend for, even if a nigga team's full  
They riding with the styles and that's word to Team Wolf

You know the team'll do it, cause the team is raw  
They know your lady scream, but I'm in her jeans as much  
Back for her feature that angry Willy when I be busy  
Before I hit it they was selling me "wire over sixty"  
Racks for a rap, racks for a rap  
Now I see the same niggas charging for a dap