

## Warming Up Cane

Wale

This is not Tha Drought 3  
This is not a Kanye mixtape  
This is not a 50 mixtape  
This is something different  
You know what I'm saying  
If you love hiphop music and you love Wale  
Then, prepare to have the eargasm of a lifetime  
100 Miles and Running, Wale, catch dubs  
Let's do it

Come get some, you little bum  
I bake the cake but you can't get a crumb  
I made the pop rock that guy on  
Shanghai Dunks with the Hyvent on  
I've been fly, I could pilot y'all  
Pride of Columbia, I've got that y'all  
I'm is that kid cause I spit that piff  
Whips ain't shit but my kicks look sick  
I don't wear jewels, too much conflict  
Get loose like a Jew when I do rhyming  
And I'm at, I'm on their mind like a yamaka  
Supreme for my team or Orlean all prided up  
Got problems, what? I can't save ya  
Can't wear GRs, I'm pitching cocaine  
I ain't even start yet, this is propane  
Get the heat ready then I give them that flame

There's crack, there's crack  
There's crack, there's crack  
There's crack, there's crack  
There's crack nigga, there's crack  
They warming up cane, they warming up cane  
They warming up cane, they warming up cane  
They warming up cane, they warming up cane  
They warming up cane, they warming up cane

Since cane been brought up, the cane been bought up  
Cane been warmed up and sent to the corner  
Every since then our whole city been horrible  
The hard, fast dope has a whole lot of coroners  
Whole lot of cobras with dope like soap bars  
For the most part those blocks get Bogart  
Hoes pop from the Corda to Hope Park  
Fed ain't dumb but they sittin' in the cold dark  
I start to think it's all planned  
It's all too black for me to blame it on the man  
I just blame it on a man named Reagan  
Face it: your face Caucasian, you literally naked  
Physically straight but they cake they behavior  
I ain't trying to bitch, but they say that I'm hating  
Your wrists don't glist, get the pots out baby  
You trying to get paid, then you better get to baking

It's odd that they say that the crack kill blacks  
The crackerjacks say that the blacks kill blacks  
The blacks kill blacks for a crack of respect  
Or the crack that they sell to put food in their kids

Shoot my ping and if you gonna listen  
The government officials is rude in the District  
They do the shipment, we do the pitching  
They do the score and we more like Pippen  
They locking us up for the drugs that we dealing  
But I don't know no hood nigga that's a chemist  
All we do is work white, sorta like a dentist  
Cook that bag then buy a couple tennises  
Supply it to the fiends that believe when it's in them that they better,  
but they never gonna be till they finished  
Finished mean done, and done mean dead  
DC's here, this is where crack lives