

## W.A.L.E. "600 Benz"

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[Chorus - Rick Ross & Wale]

[Rick Ross]

600 Benz, house six hundred grand  
That was six years ago, whips come from Japan  
I get that work on my face  
I get that work on my face

[Wale]

600 Benz, condo six hundred grand  
I got twelve hundred kicks, them bitches straight from  
Japan  
My ambition is wicked, I put that shit on my hands

[Rick Ross]

I get that work on my face

[Wale]

I put that shit on my man

[Verse 1 - Wale]

Wale, real niggas what I told, blowing bomb haze  
I just tell CJ keep on rolling, that's my shorty  
Tinted out, you ain't seeing through  
All black everything, this shit like a HBCU  
Maybach Music, major moves  
Bitch I'm saving major loot  
I make my old bitches buy me all the latest shoes  
One whip just ain't enough, I just seen thirty three  
You only half a W without a second V  
Got to be dreaming, bitch got to be chosen  
Shorty when I was twenty I had a Camry and tokens  
But now I'm okay, bitch I got my shit together  
Rosay told me keep on working, shorty you'll be rich  
forever, ever  
Forever my endeavors, and I sever my opponents  
Bitch I'm cold like it's in Denver  
The dilemma is, you think I got no conscience  
You think I'm just here flossing or horse shit about  
caution

[Chorus]

[Verse 2 - Jadakiss]

Depending on how I feel, either the coupe or sedan

I'm only dealing with you, nothing to do with your man  
Niggas'll ruin your plans, it's best to do what you can  
I'm up to six hundred bricks, started with two hundred  
grams  
Hand to hand in the cold  
Pockets on hella swole  
I was breaking them down, now I'm selling them whole  
Work straight out the kitchen  
Ain't no competition  
You just shut up and listen, and you can complete the  
mission  
Know you want me to fall  
I don't do nothing but ball  
You heard I was in jail, but I just came from the mall  
I'm on my way to the jeweler, about to cop me a Mueller  
Keep the digital ruler, at arm's length of the Ruger  
Life's a bitch and I feel her  
Ain't nobody iller, but there go Godzilla  
Catch me blowing vanillas  
Used to be blood money, now it's go hard scrilla  
After I count it all up, I'ma go to the dealer and get a...

[Chorus]

[Verse 3 - Wale]

Hope you heard that intro  
This that I been grinding because I've been saving for  
that Benz flow  
So mash on assholes with petty badges  
Tell them niggas we throwed, but they never gone  
catch us  
If I am pulled over, I know they gone be on it  
Because it's hot in here, and I got no L like the '72  
Dolphins  
Whoo, race my nigga, and I bet you never pass me like  
a safety nigga  
I'm Polamalu, 600, the newest model  
My newest motto to use a condom with newest models  
Uh, got a hundred on the dash, huh?  
Y'all ain't killers y'all got hundred yard dash guns  
I'm a rare one, camos and some rare ones  
Where I'm from's a circus, hope you don't expect a fair  
one  
Dropping hundreds like it ain't nothing  
Really it was, but you know I never saying nothing

[Chorus]

