

## **W.A.L.E. "Arrival"**

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Somewhere blowin loud floating low dreaded out  
Love a dark sister but ran through lights like medic  
routes  
Who here compare to Ralph  
Blacks by the double

Kilimanjaro I get high by every pair I mount  
I'mma let that bitch breathe fucker  
And I'm doing fine but them suits lined and I see you  
suckers  
Fear not I'm you cicadas bitch I'm still buzzin'

And my wrist rocky cause I beat up a little clubber, too  
Making moves with that made crew, shoot  
And to think that I almost did trade school  
Now I kick that Liu Kang mixed with Wayne Rooney

First album sleepers, but second album groupies  
I'm' bout to show you broke, my next one a movie  
Cause third times the charm, that's word to Sam Bowie  
And my ego will not change

But this shit so wack and the chips must stack, there  
will be no Frito Lay  
Ok, I'm winning competition who is it?  
Ralph in that new edition and that's no Ralphy ?  
All my posse official and my policies simple

Keep your faith in your God, family over the business  
Here niggas be at odds and get even with pistols  
Ed Hochuli nah, my partners is more official  
And I'm at that mall again, balling for that shit I been  
through

And that large grip is just small shit, like that shit from  
Shih Tzu  
My pencil a genzo to everyday people when due  
Got a nice crib but I'm outstanding like Mr. Wendal

Source:

