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W.A.L.E. "Bedrock Freestyle"

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Wale A– Bedrock (Freestyle) Lyrics By Robert Weber

She got that good good She Michael Jackson bad So hit me with them cuffs, Ron Artest, Stephen Jackson yea

And i dont have to ask Shorty gon give it to me And now we high I got more green than grounds keeper willy

home girl now dont be silly Lets come up to my city they ask about me my kick game be making fifa for envy DCPG is wit me see that belly that aint mine if out of line had a woman bust it taking that matter right

I be getting scratched so i must ask now wheres the calamine and pussy is the shit but that don't mean i'm feening paper ya'll Damn im fry And i'm gone she alright oh she gone please sugar don't come alone and dont you bring your camera phone

I believe in privacy I beleive in honesty That lieing on they jimmy on they twitter right and i will see

Im modest, and humble my polo got no logos mr packy now im packing your vagina shall be kodo I can party and i know 9-0-2-1-0 So whore hard and go go need a girl whos tryna ball Cuz I don't know we bag a logo

You is lofing no B.S.ing second guessing ever me never agree with that message they say nothings ever free

Shit cuz i'm an F-ing theft Pop a pill get some tree Get a glass and put chris on, yea just like mr. C, oh

No big baby so give it baby Im verra waggin No isn't baby

Dont mean to be impatient But you should be in pagents I got more hoes that tiger Word to saget

I got that ganja itch loud addition purple patch and bring some roll up bring a movie bring your friend i got the magnums bring some cheedos bring some gum and when you done i'll call that cab And if you pay for that yourself I promise i'mma call you back

all you bad and all you cute and i'm in awe from all you do

But if I went and convolute do you think i would have called it to now though audible think i need another play let me call that hotel she can't know where my mother stay Now i'm straight lets consummate your girlfriend want to follow she said kiss me on my lips if you wanna know how her vagina tastes

Ok, let me do it guess i see it's my turn ya'll wife and white knight her I try to one night her heart break I serve to MCs that don't rhyme good

they think they bring that pain well I am percaset and vicodine you work the bitch I'm ballin ??????????? something foreign you get close but no cigar like the footballers from new orleans I'm a manning I'm a mansions or the Hamptons we just went there Put that lamp in i'm in the middle of a bad bitch sandwich, yea and they all lettuce you all ketchup and count all this feta (cheese) this time we all relish

and ya'll don't know no beef this smourgus board is portabella All i bump is Rockefeller Rock nation ????? and Fella

D.C., We propelling You know I am not gon stop I don't need no single Like i'm only serving 20 rocks

ya'll aint fly ya'll aint cool Got shit dropped out, don't recoup And I don't make no bed rock I turn that mattress to a pool, Biotch

Ooh Baby, I Be Stuck To You, (hey) Like Glue Baby, (like) Wanna Spend It All On You, (i want it to feel like my song) Baby, (hey) My Room Is The G Spot, Call Me Mr. Flintstone, I Can Make Your Bed Rock I-I-I I Can Make Your Bed Rock(Hey) I-I-I I Can Make Your Bed Rock Girl(hey rock nation whats up) I-I-I I Can Make Your Bed Rock(young money whats up, rock nation whats up) I-I-I I Can Make Your Bed Rock (lets go)

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