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W.A.L.E. "Black And Gold"

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Here ye here ye Let's toast Let's celebrate life, let's celebrate wealth, and bypass plight, for the night. Drinks up

Back like I never ever left in the first Wale a (Redskin?), the best on the earth, breath breath

full of purp

A legend out here, and I'm ending careers by the end of my year

Two course when you mention my gear, lil low low lil showboat, nigga (incoherent)

Rosey for the hoes in the V.I, P-P.I, gotta do it more like T.I

Whatever You Like, it's whatever tonight I might get a pipe unless you pedaling bikes I mean cycling I was liking it

Hit me up in a couple days, we can try again I need henny on the rock, my Queen top notch And I keep a fly girl like Jenny from the block

Got H2 in me, Flossburg with me Throw a round game, Strasburg pitching

Tonight no pictures, everything's straight

And we gonnna toast up for the niggas that hate

And we gonna drink dark, we gonna take it to they face

And I got them gold bottles, first place

No metal here, I'm well aware

Y'all Mario brothers, I'm Metal Gear

I don't ever fear nothing, I'm forever here.

Hands up DJ, let let 'em hear

[Chorus]

If you're not really here

Then the stars don't even matter

I wanna be next to you

Black and gold, black and gold, black and gold

(Repeat)

Henny for my niggas, champagne for the- (HOES)

Henny for my niggas, champagne for the- (HOES)

Henny for my niggas, champagne for the- champagne for the- champagne for the (HOES)
Henny for my niggas, champagne for the- (HOES)
Henny for my niggas, champagne for the- (HOES)
Henny for my niggas, champagne for the- champagne for the- champagne for the- champagne

I'm faded and ya'll ain't it I'm Ninja Gaiden and ya'll lil Jayden It's Roc Nation, this my team Going "This my team" then I ditch ya'll, late in Hey man ya'll just fakin, and cheap hoes love a nigga like H&M Rich hoes love a nigga like (rapists?) I don't know what ya'll heard, but Hip Hop ain't dead I could change a broad's life in about an hour I turn ducks into bucks- Luke Ridnour Ya'll had your run, don't run off Watch a young nigga operate (?) I don't really like the Hollywood scene, The dudes all fake and the girls are bulimic The drinks too weak, what the fuck is a Balini? But you would never think if you seen it on TV D&V what I rep, all GP I make it rain Sean Capp, GP I make words come alive, GP Create life with the beats, Alicia Keys 'fore we do the unthinkable I'm gonna need a tree, a freak, and a chicken too Whatchu thinkin boo? Whatchu want love? Fuck a coastal, getcha getcha getcha own cup

[Chorus]

If you're not really here
Then the stars don't even matter
I wanna be next to you
Black and gold, black and gold, black and gold
(Repeat)
Henny for my niggas, champagne for the- (HOES)
Henny for my niggas, champagne for the- champagne
for the- champagne for the (HOES)
Henny for my niggas, champagne for the- champagne
for the- champagne for the (HOES)

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