

MotoLyrics
Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

W.A.L.E. "Chillin'"

Visit "Chillin'" on MotoLyrics.com

[Chorus:]

[Lady GaGa:]

Look at, Lookin At, Lookin at me

Look at that, look how they lookin at me

Eyes all Stickin Like Honey on Bees

Look At That, Look How they Lookin At Me

[Wale:]

Yeah DC Chillin, PG Chillin

My Name WALE and I came to Get It

Came to Get it, Came to Get It

My Name Wale

[Verse 1: Wale]

SHIIIT This how you start of 09

Kickin in the door, and I'm everybody Problem

Stuntin in some other Jordan Nines

I got Phil knight talkin about "How you got Them? "

Let's talk about the cars ya'll got

You say you got alotta whips, well I got A Lot

I got the right to be cocky

Get so much cut disc jockeys jock me...

You Niggas mad cause you not me

I remain a GIANT while your Jeremy Shockey

And if You ain't Heard Me Properly

If You Speak Garbage, then we no Capice

DC Chillin, PG Chillin, Floor To the Ceilin

Stuntin in my Billion-Air, Gear On My

Millionaire Frames, that's money on my mind, WALE

[Bridge: Lady GaGa]

Get Em All, Get Em All, Pick it All Up

Stack Up Your Funds Like a Million Bucks

Across That Pond, They All Know Us

International... Whoaaaa!

Driving My Car To A Foreign Place

Lookin at me, Now They Know My Face

We Want It All Now, We Got All Yesss

Look At That, Look At How They Lookin At Usss

[Verse 2: Wale]

Yea, They Keep Sayin Whale, My Name Wale

Ho's Call Me "Mr. Never Wear The Same Thing"

You Redundant, You Never Ever Change
And I'm The Same Way, M.I.A.
That Mean Cool And Dre Get High Like Planes
Your Man Wale In His Own Damn Lane
Can't Control the box, you are no Mills Lane
Ain't heard DC since Sardines came
Ha! And I Made Ya'll Love it
We Don't Cop Plea's, But Ya'll Don't Cop Nuffin
Police Come Around Don't nobody say nuffin
And you be with the cops, you niggas is McLovin
Dark liquor til we busted
Til' I got a buzz like that nigga Chris Mullen
District Of Columbia
You Bernie Mac Funny, We Ain't scared of None of Ya!

[Bridge]

[Chorus: Wale]

[Lady GaGa:]

Get Em All, Get Em All, Pick it All Up
Stack Up Your Funds Like a Million Bucks
Across That Pond, They All Know Us
International... Whoaaaa!
Driving My Car To A Foreign Place
Lookin at me, Now They Know My Face
We Want It All Now, We Got All Yesss
Look At That, Look At How They Lookin At Usss
[Wale:]
Yeah DC Chillin, PG Chillin
My Name WALE and I came to Get It
Came to Get it, Came to Get It
My Name Wale

[Verse 3:]

Dre, Pick 'em, ah, Pick'em, I'll shut Them All Down Haters in the crowd, if you see 'em point them out Stacks in my jeans, broads on the scene Folarin be ballin for all ya'll to see Ain't I something? The Way I'm Stuntin My Material Girls give 'em A-Rod Moneyyy! LV on my Luggage Them Bammas Goin Hate, and I love it, Fuck 'Em

[Chorus:]

[Lady GaGa:]

Look at, Lookin At, Lookin at me Look at that, look how they lookin at me Eyes all Stickin Like Honey on Bees Look At That, Look How they Lookin At Me [Wale:] DC Chillin, PG Chillin
My Name WALE and I came to Get It
Came to Get it, Came to Get It
My Name Wale

Visit <u>W.A.L.E.</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.