

## W.A.L.E.

### "Fa We We Freestyle"

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Produced by Digi Phonics

(Intro)

I don't really talk that much shit but fuck it  
We all for the families, we all yap, fuck it

(Verse)

Stuntin' on these niggas every one of them  
Ralph Folarin via untouchable double M  
Genius, no bleachers, floor seaters  
Dope thoughts, that guap break for Adidas  
Twelve lines that can melt minds when it's hail time  
That's why these bitches goin' down boy I should sell  
sla  
Lil sly fly nigga my nigga  
And this rap shit a circus I only ride for my niggas  
And I know I use the n-word too much, and the b-word  
too much  
I know I seem like I'm lunchin' but let me see  
I make a dam by taking beavers to lunch  
Suck your teeth all you want boy, your joint on my junk  
Every nigga with commercial success is getting closer  
to helping mama go further from them  
What's the purpose of working if you ain't touchin' the  
kids  
What's the purpose of respect if both your mamas in  
debt  
Dreamed of video vixens, verses on Drama cassettes  
Now these ganstas is grillin', although they gotta  
respect  
Good in all regions, the strippers say I'm G cause I tip  
'em  
I'm talkin' G shit, and a nigga on repeatin' the trap  
Shoutout to NO, on the for real though  
The ho tellin', card 'em like incidentals  
And I ain't even playin', this game is so mental  
You keep talkin' 'bout potential, your career's an intro  
And now the trouble keep his mouth closed  
Just that flow he throw around be sellin' out shows  
Life crazy, couple statements can buy you Mercedes  
Quit your hatin' now baby that ain't how God made ya

Yeah I get it, want the best for my niggas  
Few chains, more whips nigga, dominatrix  
I said that before, but I'm more relevant now than when  
I said that before  
When I left after school, a lot said I'd be broke  
Allah knew I'd be good, so now I'm blessin' the folks  
Try to stunt on my haters, give these young niggas  
hope  
And with this drive I will traffic intellectual dope, you  
know

(Bridge)

Aight, keep it goin', keep it goin' fuck it

(Verse)

Cause I'm the best with these quotes, don't be  
respectin' these hoes  
She in the books, I'm in her head, that's no telepathy  
though  
Can't stand it, nigga's famous, they can't mess with me  
though  
They need to let that boy cook, I got that recipe, hold  
up  
Who not respectin' me confront me when correctin' me  
ho  
You pull a string that is all, I make a symphony with  
phone  
Orchestrate how I do it, off the top we official  
Not a opera at all, but I'm in a Phantom with bitches  
Let's get it!

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