

## W.A.L.E. "Goodbye"

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[Wale]

soon as the door closes,  
the story's over for us,  
my insecurities and worries shall be no longer,  
so hold back ya tears,  
i'm walking to that cab,  
these bags fully packed but baby i gotta ask,  
is it something you seen in him that you ain't see in me,  
just for my sanity baby right now you need to speak,  
i need some reasons see cuz it's some creatures  
growing deep inside of my heart right now,  
i need to free them,  
was it me?  
did i not love enough?  
i'm sure you not about to tell me you ain't cum enough,  
i wouldn't fuck another girl out of the club,  
i was rodney stuckey,  
wasn't givin my number up,  
you see i promise that the checks comin,  
never thought that i'd withdraw them with the next  
woman,  
so either you dont believe in a nigga dreams,  
or his scene [?]  
which is the root of all negative,  
the battery packs and any bitch you ever kiss,  
and men'll chase love,  
bitches'll chase cheese,  
women will make love to you just to take it from you,  
so let 'em chase love,  
cuz you gon' chase cheese,  
and while you doin you,  
i'm glad that it ain't me,  
i said i'm glad that it ain't me

[Jean Grae]

Know what?

we might be back in this baby,  
i'm not antagonistic,  
forreal i'm aggravated that gon' abandon this shit,  
bananas i'm thinkin' i am for plannin past statistics  
my friends unanimous like "You niggas should call it

quits"  
not even on the distance factor chicks who pick the  
rapper,  
shit I'M the the rapper,  
know the niggas quick to spit they actors,  
it's interact of us,  
shit in back of us,  
that we can't forget the past,  
counting like an abacus,  
and sins we got,  
it may be not the same for you,  
we dig the plot and never bury pot,  
so anything do is everything to you,  
so everything was on the the things i do,  
never wrong at any level,  
i'm the death of you?  
and that's the cue,  
now i gotta exit after you,  
you got the first word the last word and fuck it all my  
passwords,  
and that hurts,  
but not as bad as lookin' backwards wishin' that we  
hadn't been such of a damn disaster

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