

## W.A.L.E. "Legendary"

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[1st Verse - Wale]

Chopper the don with it, I wrote lyrics  
They ain't grossing a million, liquid don't form an  
opinion  
I'm sort of a genius, nothing short of a legend  
Sort of Tommy Lasorda  
The way I'm sorting these pitchers  
Pitchers whatever, f-ck it my speech is off  
Weekend trip to wherever, only heaven is far  
Metaphors in every color, these indelible bars  
Jordan 4 seated floorside sittin with mobs  
Only fear is mediocrity  
Every time I got a beat I feel like I don't gotta sleep  
You keep praying on your break, I hope you got a sling  
Shot for all them shots coming out them beaks  
Sort of like Socrates and a prodigy  
You can't kick it, your pockets thinner than soccer  
teams  
People f-ckin' with me, they ain't f-ckin with you  
Lyrically sup hmm being generous too  
I remember a nigga demo just sit in a room  
Made some moves, now I'm known to spit December to  
June  
Rented a coupe "cool" met me a chick  
Always keep a rubber, word to telling your kids  
If you gon do what you gon do, go handle your biz  
Or smoke some purp take a Percocet and Xanax and  
chill  
For real, you real then I don't need to say it  
It's something to be great, it's nothing to be famous..

[Hook x2]

F-ck fame, f-ck money  
F-ck everything anyone can take from me  
It ain't hard to make money  
We young niggas, we just tryna be legendary

[2nd Verse - Wale]

Zoning my 2nd bottle, focused still on tomorrow  
'So what thoughts' keep me anxious, Moet gon' keep  
me calmer  
Poetry keep her honest, these readings Stevie could

draw up  
Don't see this deeper than music, don't hear it but feel  
the author  
I don't hear no talking, we just hear them barking  
And you know you run shit when they pay you good for  
walk-ins  
Failure is not an option, success is just a process  
Say "yes" one time they use you, say "no" one time  
they plotting  
Didn't make it through college, still debating my  
progress  
End some friendships with homies, made some haters  
with albums  
Limitations for cowards, this is Shay mixed with  
Malcolm  
This is anti Mark McGuire it takes patience for power  
Zoning my 6 -rillo legendaries forever  
Roll a nigga that lala "€" that's how I play the -mello  
Niggas plotting against you, hate you but never tell you  
And I know my haters want to make my heart beat  
acapella  
Hella proper, my garment is propeller of chopper  
Cause I hella copped em so I could be way flyer than all  
them  
I Aspire for awesome and require some flossing  
Only way they gon listen, find it highly unfortunate  
Tryna see if real lyric spittin can buy me a Porsche  
Tryna see if I get my critics as silent as auctions  
I decided to boss up, life's a bitch and I caught her  
Don't always fuck me good, I'm just too cheap to  
divorce her

[Hook]

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