W.A.L.E. "Let A Nigga Know"

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Featuring Chinx Drugz & Fatz Produced by Rico Beats

(Verse)

To be honest ain't trippin off lil change
Barely remarkable not compensative shit nigga
Bright minded, outfit short but his high sight this
Hoes open to a money talkin Shawn Claytus
Grain whippin, stayin drippin nigga show the lady
Got your main bitch with me and she ain't complainin
Shorty what your aim is? Young rich and famous
Never paying for the pussy, niggas making payments
Bitch I'm ballin on the court like a fuckin plaintive
NEPYï\[]", a thrill like human nature
Ya at the bitch who cake up, ya at the bitch who wait up
I rap sure anytime, you catchin me the baker
I'm from the blocks where the hustle's just to get the
cake up

For the money I be shakin like Anita Baker
Chinx Drugz, I done blew up like a mine field
These niggas better lose, aye man side deal
I know my mind real, I know my mind ill
Came in the lane, I made paper off the Seinfeld
Enthusiastically curb, know my rap is superb
You could close up the fact, I make racks off a pair of liquor

Ayo Ralph, these niggas actin like Jack and it's thorough

Niggas jackin my flow, I'm just jackin they girl Coke boy stylin on, I'm in my bathroom Like a bad handed poker but they ass fold Don't gotta worry, them horny bitches be at my show No handouts, but my arm strong like sad smoke Rap flow with poetry over mad songs My stats good, I'm back slappin this stead chrome

(Hook)

Where the G's at? Tell me when to go
Tell me where the cheese and I'm all about the dough
Squad like the dream team, all we rock is gold
If you really real son let a nigga know

Let a nigga know
Maryland or DC nigga
Let a nigga know
Don't forget the VA nigga
Let a nigga know
At the time the whole team spillin
Let a nigga know
Young king with some Queens bitches
Let a nigga know

(Verse)

Movin on it, niggas roll it like a locomotive
Perseverance be the key and niggas so devoted
Fuck them haters, talkin young and get your bang up
In them clubs poppin spank on the anx hood
Fuck a lame man, YC my face good
Niggas then give me brain, be a face buck
I don't i matter off it, I don't respect er often
Cuz I ain't have all these broads when I was in the
office

Wale us up in college, I was making sails
When they was in the world I was reading mail
Fresh up for the strip, then sent to Yale
All my niggas afloat so now I flick the shell
Sell, please and sure ain't sinks
You know the type of stuntin weed who can fuck up
your brinks
Some niggas hate, some niggas not
I make these niggas kids to shout out just to test the
flock

(Hook x2)

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