

W.A.L.E. "Rotation"

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[Hook: Wale]

Trying to stay in my zone
Watching enemies close
They be doing the most
So I go through the motions
Five blunts in rotation, five blunts
Five blunts in rotation, five blunts
Five blunts in rotation, five blunts
Five blunts in rotation, five blunts

[Verse 1: 2 Chainz]

Good head is my motivation
Gas her up like a service station
Purple drank on you perpetratin'
While you perpetrating, I'm renegotiatin'
Ah, let me think about it
Ah, it's like a bank around me
When the soldiers with me it's like a tank around me
And I don't like niggas saying "cain't" around me
I define the odds, 2 Glock nines is my body guards
Ain't nothing slick to a can of oil
Roll up, I'm high as fuck
Some of you niggas ain't try enough
Some of you niggas ain't buy enough
You smoking good, put your lighters up

[Hook]

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[Verse 2: Wiz Khalifa]

A nigga like me don't smoke blunts so I keep those
joints in rotation
Bad bitches calling the radio, keep my joints in rotation
Keep throwing money on her ass, she keep that joint in

rotation

First I'm in a car and then another car, I keep them
joints in rotation

And I'm hella faded - getting elevated

She give me them good brains - I'm getting well
educated

Soon as them hoes see my car, they wanna jump right
in

If you see my crib, you would think I was Malibu Ken

Pour a shot or two of gin, go and invite a few friends

We done tried a few things now you tryna move in

You ain't gotta dude and so I got a few fans

I'm a roll a few grams and follow through with the plan

Hold up

Pour some gin in her cup - she taking shots

Bend her down to the front - she taking shots

[Hook]

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[Verse 3: Wale]

One more to get my lungs warm

Two more to get me numb to it

Let me tell you niggas

Feel this, he'll realize

I gotta deodorize all the unsure

Made millions with Shawn Corey

Chief a lot, shout out Reese and them

Shout out, Gleesh and and Lil Meatchi

And peach Ciroc, can't see a nigga writing like an old
sharpie

Like a nigga out the globe, with a nigga throwed

Like a cornerback in the flat, nigga in the zone

Like an ornament on a tree, home in the tree

How you gonna eat? Carnivores need beef

Well I need beats

Been doing this, been proving it

Now these niggas give it up like they do at Lent

I just be like "Yep!" then I get a rest

Haters trying to fuck with me, give 'em nuts like a
stewardess

[Bridge]

Ohhh, tryna stay in my zone

I ain't ready to go
And I thought I was on
'Til I seen Puffy Combs

[Verse 4: Wale]

Five blunts, nigga fired up
Nigga might slide off with y'all joint
I got some later joints, and now joints
I got emergency hoes, like firetrucks
You a wannabe clone, you never authentic
You never boss up, we never see y'all out
You be frontin' too hard, you ain't viagra
You just wanna be hard 'til you see all us
Ho

[Hook]

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