

## W.A.L.E. "Tats On My Arm"

Visit "[Tats On My Arm](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Rick Ross]

Ambition is a way of life, it's a mind set, ya followin'?

(M-M-M-M-Maybach Music)

[Rick Ross - Hook]

Tats all on my arm

Bitch all up on my mind

I got stacks all up in my charm

My gold Rollie tell time

It's my ambition (it's my ambition)

I'm just so gifted (look where that shit gets ya)

Tats all on my arm

Yo bitch all on my mind

And I got stacks on all my charms

My gold Rollie tell time

It's my ambition (it's my ambition)

I'm just so gifted (look where that shit gets ya)

[Wale]

Okay, tats all on my arm

These dreads all in my eyes

I put these poems all in these songs

For the paper I'ma grind, it's my ambition (it's my ambition)

It's my ambition (it's my ambition)

It's my ambition (it's my ambition)

Okay, tats all on my arm

These dreads all in my eyes

I put these poems all in these songs

All I know is this grind, it's my ambition (it's my ambition)

It's my ambition (it's my ambition)

[Wale - Verse 1]

I aint with the talking, see I'm just tryna focus

Cause the loudest nigga in the room is usually the brokest

Tryna stay clear of my foes, and these shape shiftin'

Ya'll can't stick to no G-Code, see them snakes showing  
you more  
Get my taste from all of my  
My mates calling me gifted, February cold as my heart  
Thats why your date is probably missing  
Late for love and be trippin'  
Man it takes cigar and start fillin'  
I got a green bag with the blue strands  
I smoke the Margerie Simpson  
Got a broken heart that needs fixin'  
And I don't rely on no  
And I don't reply to most BBM's  
So when you see an don't be trippin'  
MMG obviously winnin', niggas talk much harder, we  
livin'  
And I swear to lord I've been down to Earth  
More times than not I be lifted

[Hook]

[Wale - Verse 2]

I aint with the rappin', see I'm just tryna focus  
Cause the loudest nigga in the room is usually the  
brokest  
Tats all on my arm, these suckas say I'm that bomb  
3 J's took me this high, 6 O's paid for my car  
3 M's on my New Balance, I'm here to shine when I'm  
tracking  
What you doing Ross, drop a hundred thousand and  
you know you 'posed to be stacking  
I should Michael Jordan these rappers, man I'm twice as  
cold as these rappers  
haha, hold up, let me wipe a dose with these rappers  
And I like the .. to need passion, And I like my girls with  
Ambition  
You see money talking these days and you thought the  
shorty wasn't listening  
You aint dreamin dog you aint living  
Even when I sleep I got vision  
Even when ya deep, yeah still I sweep  
I don't fiend for beef I eat

[Hook]

Visit [W.A.L.E.](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.