MotoLyrics.com

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

W.A.L.E. "The Meeting"

Visit "The Meeting" on MotoLyrics.com

Wale:(Verse1)

MotoLyrics

Wale Talking...

salutations to the listeners but this particular literature for the people in the office with positions of power they are the white collared writers the sudo hiphoppers with them A&R titles....Well for years i've been quiet and quit honestly close mouths never get to gobble so please take a walk as I sit up in your office and offer us some open mind on this here product think out of the box, lead with your self-consciousness and you can be the genius the media applauds for the first question you ask is how can my rap benifit your company substantially and I can break it down for you before I make the noise let me clear the sound for you cuz' this is so important...whom ready OK...what makes me different than those niggas is spittin, ONE I am a brand and those niggas is spittin TWO I'm from a land thats chalked full of gorillaz thus giving the story considered i'm not with em THREE D.C. a market that's untapped lyrically i'm the pinnacle sidered to run rap FOUR revert three some of them MC's but signed but couldent break a record in they own town now you have a guy that is the talk of his town and far from one hit wonder I done hit em' four times FIVE you can't be serious with the fashion in this a look that's corelated to any artists appeal niggas will never admitted but I am keeping it real and average nigga with swag on and ugly nigga with skills(6x) Think Think Think Think Think Think Think Oh hold that thought for a lil' that question is more retoricle I resent a nevoricle ora for your audio average is Au Revoir ordinary is Adios don't even answer that question if you have four Six the end of Five replies the hoes love me quite handsome but I flow ugly shit and I ain't on no Ty Swiff I make a lil' more than they IPOD switch Seven I'm a descendate son of a black immigrant you might not care but a billion africans give a shit I get the Akon love I get the nation with us few caucasians sayin' Wale's US A that be the

guy sittin' on my right or left whatever side he tries to set Ronson the Co-Author the novel that is an album hip-hop's instincts today and for now on something like Jay in Reasonable Doubt form I bet the label's losing sleep that they passed on em' I spit that rafael edmond till my mouth numb we make climax records that's the outcome College Dropout, Thriller, Ready To Die, 400 Degreez, The Chronic is in the lead The Breath cannot compete to the freshnest I breathe into this shit the monotany in this shit obviously a misrep a black culture the flesh of hip-hop eyed by the vulture salivating in circles fuck it i'm still working Why cuz' i'm feeling so important so look Hova, look Clive, look Liles, look at MTV, how does the shit look now, looking twelve years back we can only look down cuz they lookin' like clowns that look so proud. Atlantic said I'd make a million selling those ringtones...but when you timeless you ain't thinking of ringtones I'm thinking classic material for me joe and run an argument like Yao Ming coach a sing goons for them OG lovers the new school fools that appreciate the hustle the middle class college students niggas in the struggle bitches who rezaine and love to listen Usher forty year old women that's out chasing a husband teeny boppers that play the single till it's unimportant so if you real the people gon' love you like till they blight then you on another level the voice of the ghetto, the soul of the district, only thing on your mind should be where is my pen shit, I am the voice of the district the only thing on your mind should be where is my pen shit.

Visit <u>W.A.L.E.</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.