

W.A.L.E. "The Number Won"

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I don't trust no one ,
I keep my friends close , enemies closer , fuck both , i
dont trust no one ,
* Seinfeld skit*
When you strive for perfection ,
Desire get confused and you could lose your direction ,
I lost my connection with a bredjrin ,
Athlete mentality so fuck my competition ,
Me and him was homeless , maybe we still cool ,
But every time we book , we stay in our green room ,
Maybe its on me , or brother its on you ,
Or maybe its they fault that we aint holla since June ,
Fuck it we on the move , none of use tryna lose ,
I am out of this world and you a man on the moon ,
I'll meet you in the sky ,
Look this whole time , we was comin from separate
towns tu hold down ,
I figure this where my heart at ,
This shit has got my soul ,
I tell them niggas picture me rollin i get the Kodak ,
If ya'll don't know ya history ya'll should look a lil' closer
,
I feel like Quasimoto with all this shit on my shoulders ,
They say this media changed , these verses gettin
strange ,
Who you know famous and rich can say the same.? ,
How can niggas blame us , i am not ashamed but ,
I don't understand how this game made us strangers ,
look ,
Competition , for the love and anyway it go , they gon
remember us ,
My nigga , its all love , that's how this shit be goin when
you go for number one ,
We tryna be number one , number one , we tryna be
number one ,

When you strive for perfection ,
Desire get confused and you could lose your direction ,
I lost my connection with my woman ,
I needed her support but she was thinkin bout a
marriage , FORGET IT.!
I know your love is the purest ,

But sexin without affection is necessary for some of us
,
Here's my heart you can hold it , I won't need it on this
road trip ,
And I aint tryna cheat so go head , leave me to my
lonesome ,
GO.! you free to go about your business ,
But if we back to business hope we resurrect the feelin
,
I'm a real nigga , them other niggas fill in ,
The only girl I say I love you , and i'm not pretendin ,
Look , I got no time for that type of connection ,
Meantime , I hope you keep your vagina protected ,
Your friends say , why we not together yet
Sad but its true , but I ain't on ya level yet ,
Tryna keep a level head , Workin like a Mexican ,
Runnin this bitch , feel like i deserve a medal here ,
First placin it , wine wastin it ,
With all due respect , I cant have you in the way of it ,
Competition , she in love , and anyway it go ,
I'm gon remember her , but still ,
My nature , its all love , that's how that shit be goin ,
She vying for number one , Tryna be number one ,
She tryna be number one , she tryna be number one ,
tryna be number ONE,!

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