

# W.A.L.E.

## "The Show"

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Featuring Rick Ross & Aaron Wess  
Produced by No Credit

(Intro)

All I'm sayin is I ain't playin with these bitch ass niggas  
no mo  
Folarin  
Right now

(Verse: Rick Ross)

Don't say on the beat wutchu wan say in the street  
Cause face to face niggas never said it to me  
I came here to eat every way to the bone  
Never put mama on hold that whenever she call  
I follow the law, shine bright, illuminating  
Got niggas in black hoodies, I'm inside celebratin  
Folarin it raw, you have never stepped in my German  
couture  
And the nation that is law, forgive me a flaw  
The dollar signs is all I saw  
I knew once I gotta be where them bitches will come  
aboard  
I pray to the Lord as I'm holdin on my sword  
And off with you niggas' heads if you come between  
my tomorrow  
Nike then I upgraded the Reece  
Real checks is all a nigga sees  
So watch where you step and love what you rep  
And realize that today is just another test  
Say bye to the boss

(Hook: Aaron Wess)

It's crazy nigga  
It's all I know  
The cars and the clothes  
It's all for show  
So let's start the show  
Let's start the show  
Let's start the show  
Let's start the show

(Verse: Wale)

Word!

And I'm feelin like the world's on my neck  
When your revenue sufficient you just work for respect  
Every verse, every breath, your dollar worlds is adios  
Minus the arrogance, man these goons is my decoys  
Not even close to touching us, what the fuck is up?  
Heroes turned to cluckers and sellers turned into  
customers  
All my money comin and pour far as the women look  
All my bunnies out of this world like Captain Batio  
Head to the small of the back, probly just want a nigga  
stash  
And tell me that it ain't cuz of rap  
And I got plans, I be calling er back  
The ones I never hear back, my type of ho like the Eros  
in tux  
And I've gone from junior to business cuz well as  
Marilyn dealt  
But I must've done it all with Ray Mysterio's hat  
I put my cell in the coacher but what it's given me back?  
Has your niggas mind raced? Don't let your memory  
lapse boy

(Hook: Aaron Wess)

It's crazy nigga  
It's all I know  
The cars and the clothes  
It's all for show  
So let's start the show  
Let's start the show  
Let's start the show  
Let's start the show

(Verse: Wale)

Word!

Upper echelon spittin what the fuck is up  
I'm hospitable, blowin all that medical  
And I wish that Channel 2 would give a nigga better  
news  
But everybody hangin with us rarely ever knew us  
Forever rude hoes I don't ever need  
Cash them a lately mentally that we shall never be  
However we can meet starting from you and me  
Just talkin bout women I don't need or forever fiend for  
Even if a nigga team's full  
Ain't ridin with the style and that's where the team will  
You know the team will do it cuz the team is raw  
You know your lady screamers when I'm in her jeans as  
much  
That for feature that angry with me when I be busy

Fore I hit they were selling me white over 60  
Racks for a wrap? Racks for a wrap  
Now I see the same niggas charging for a dap  
Yep

(Hook: Aaron Wess)  
It's crazy nigga  
It's all I know  
The cars and the clothes  
It's all for show  
So let's start the show  
Let's start the show  
Let's start the show  
Let's start the show

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