

W.A.L.E. "The Soup"

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[George] "I didn't get any bread"
[Jerry] "Just forget it, let it go"
[George] "Excuse I think you forgot my bread"
[Soup Nazi] "You want bread?"
[George] "Yes, please"
[Soup Nazi] "No soup for you!"

[Wale]
Yeah, uh, where's the love for the sixteen writers
Who elevate the game when it was in need of a pilot?
Who made a situation from what you see it's a problem
What you thought was a prize is what I see as a blinder
They ask me why I never wear chains, but if you
brought up
How I'm brought up, then you probably feel the same
And I ain't saying change sucker, probably get me 3 or
4
But I got cousins overseas that come to me for better
clothes
And I can't go to Emmy Lola, stunting with no diamonds
on
Mama bills piling up, her son don't got no time to ball
I don't got no time to call, hope that you ain't mad
though
You know your son a asshole, but I hope you got those
stacks though
Always on the road again, with Omega autobahn
Lost a couple friends, cool; nigga made a lot of fans
And I give it to y'all, cause y'all respect that
So gold albums or not, I did effect rap
Uh, for worse or for better
Ain't no one in my circle that can say they perform
better
Huh, they poor effort annoys me, who supporting
them?
Who endorse them, should pull the plug and stick a
fork in them
They finito, why the fuck they all got egos?
My OG is Tyrique and my kick game be like Bobbito
Garcia
This shit a freethrow, this shit here for my people
No soup for all you suckers while I'm re-ing up on me

so

And they feeling me so, they not feeling y'all so
I volunteer every ten I see, Vince Yarbrough
Past summer dough, motherfuck a ho
This is More About Nothing, I'm the fucking show
Hold it, keep rolling

Respect is like food, nigga what it do?
I'm eating real good, no soup for you

"No--"

No soup for you

"No--"

No soup for you

"No--"

I'm eating real good, nigga

"No soup for you"

"No soup for, for, for you"

I got no time to be a hater, just trying to be your
favorite

They trying to be the greatest, their whole signing was
a favor

It's not about the paper, it's not about the fame

And I don't know no Triple H, but this is all about the
game

Competition I ain't winning but admit it, I'm still in it
though

Should've been an all-star, I'm Crawford for Interscope

Em starting, 50 staring, Gaga, Gang Starr

And Will.I.Am and the Peas, the sixth man I am, y'all

And though I came far, know I got a way to go

Waiting for Pitchfork to say "Wale on this, so way to go"

Text message from Elliot saying "tape was dope"

XXL favorite quote, what else do I need to post?

I am not no homophobe, good thing I don't read The
Post

Unless your skin's winning, then I do it just to fucking
boast

With this rap shit, you know I do the fucking most

I'm all over this beat like a motherfucking stethoscope

I'm forever dope, you can check your schedule

My timing was any better, then bitch, I'd be a
metronome

I am such a renegade, but try to be professional

But I am way too passionate to patch shit up and let shit
go

Want you all to listen so I rap it in election form

But when you intellectual, some niggas ain't gon' let
you on

But I'm here, jo, I hope you niggas know it's on

No soup for you wack niggas, I'ma get my chowder on
Gone

"No soup for, for, for you"

[Susan] "What are you doing?
Since when do you smoke?"

[George] "I've always smoked"

[Susan] "I've never seen you smoke"

[George] "Oh yeah, well, I'm a big smoker
I gave it up for a while but it was too tough"

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