

## W.A.L.E. "The Zenith"

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[Verse 1: Stalley]

Boy, I'm shinning on these hoes  
Triple gold Dayton's when I'm riding on these hoes  
Got that leather and wood  
You know how that story goes  
I'm always on my toes when I ain't pushing a wheel  
Tires screech and squeal as I bend it to the top  
All these haters sit and watch my climb wishing that it  
stop  
I got a crown on my wrist and a crown on my top  
And I got it on alone now they crowding my spot, man  
Is this the game that I chose?  
Nobody gave me ish so it's nobody I owe  
I got that Lee-Roy glow  
Soul of an assassin and I'm trying to have me backed  
in  
Off up in that corner but I'm off up in this bitch  
Gold dangling all over  
This W tat sweater and it's double M G  
I ain't gonna be slept on forever  
Tell the Sandman to wake em up and help me count  
this cheddar  
Not enough hands on me  
Eyes on the sparrow and I'm laid up like a pharaoh  
Got a couple grand on me, I'm just living my life  
They said I would change, I'm just proving em right  
I was broke before, so I'll be broke some more  
Man, that don't sound right  
But what it sound like is a good year for me  
I used to look at the future and I couldn't bear to see  
Me, my momma, and my sister was the bears in the  
tree  
Porridge in my bowl, trying to keep hold of my souls  
Now I'm the big man to beat  
It's funny how it unfolds when you start shaking that  
tree  
When you start shaking that tree  
It's funny how it unfolds when you start shaking that  
tree  
Look at me

[Hook]

My back is to the wind, and I just want to win  
But nobody ever gave me nothing, nothing  
Nothing, nothing  
Looking at the sky, pray that I survive  
Self-made but I gave you nothing, nothing  
Nothing, nothing

[Verse 2: Wale]

Gold Rollie, most hoes want to know me  
Blowing OG, I never socialize with police  
Glock 40, never had it -- why I'mma need it?  
It'll be them niggas that's looking for it mama'll be  
grieving  
I ain't thugging -- who the fuck is you mean-mugging?  
I seen the meanest and toughest niggas Speedy  
Gonzales  
Don't obsess over money, I'm just eager for comfort  
Don't obsess over fame, I just speak to the public  
Ain't reached my zenith, but all the people see that I'm  
buzzing  
Shout outs Seattle, but these rappers, they stealing my  
thunder  
Lost a lot of homies, none of 'em even died  
I see 'em all the time, but jealousy is sabotage  
Riding in another drop, ain't talking Enterprise  
They try to see me, get diabetes from humble pie  
Yeah, I hate to lose more than they love to win  
That's the difference 'tween me and them

[Hook]

[Verse 3: Rick Ross]

I wake up in the morning, roll up my marijuana  
Thinking 'bout tomorrow, I don't want to be a martyr  
Stress that I be under, blame that on my baby momma  
Pills that I be popping, wonder will they take me under?  
Rush to Mac 11 for these ho niggas with drama  
Success in my possession, had you murdered out of  
karma  
All these niggas snitching -- witness perjury, Your  
Honor  
Handle my business, tuition for my kids' college  
Dope boy styling, DEA target  
One point seven for these VS's on my collar  
Born in the projects, now I'm known as the hottest  
Lay your whole label down, bitch I came for the dollars

[Hook]

