

## W.A.L.E. "Too Much Talk"

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Bounce, bounce, it's a little freebie  
This ain't what he doin on the tape nigga, fuck it  
It's that over time flow, warrup

It won't never be beneficial for them to ever hate me  
I work at mentally in dream, greatly for all my inner  
wisdom  
I scribble daily to get this fair free, fety, may god bless  
em  
Cause my guess it ain't shit you could tell me, let's get  
it

Tell these haters to catch up, hot dog I'm for real  
Peeps your way at this guy roll, flat bread on that land  
I'm just showin improvin, niggas told me I couldn't  
Now they say I'm great all day, man they just Johnathan  
Grudden  
Baby scholarship student, smart when she do that part  
And I do fool with few these hoes but don't do so with  
too much talk  
These bitches too much talk, these niggas be too much  
talk  
Niggas be deep as fuck, it confuse that with using  
heart  
Pussy niggas try and push me to the limit  
Think it's all off gone, till I perform as menace  
A man has zero if a man has limits  
Where I'm from, lil last pass stones like bad kidneys  
Get me though, and it's on my mind but it's same out  
Today I, for the great mind, the read news up, the new  
column by  
The world good it's the people crazy, so we pray for  
new time  
And I pray for truth, and I pray for ...while shaking  
lucifer  
May god have us  
And it's time we ain't all together  
We all apart, all day, I hear you callin ...  
Call waiting, call black, no conversation  
And I see nobody like a fuckin coroner vacatiob

Shout out to my fam know,  
And I don't fuck with snakes  
But I got ladies up at fam you  
Dc get me, tell her ass see me  
To the whack nigga hating, saying have a glass of fiji  
You niggas parch, don't even stop, you need to sign  
me  
You find a swim and you wine and dine, won't see my  
lobby  
Whoa kemosabe, good ballin is still my hobby  
If a ball was just one of these rhymes  
I'd get a scholarship with this rhyming, look  
The bo jacker, profoul rap that still not hip  
So they all burn from the highest man to not buck yet  
Cause I'd rather wait her I try not to date her  
But occupied her, and I floss your lady here  
Wall shake like a hockey neighbor  
Falarn in the hous m'am, and after yoga get india  
With the dial slam, 151, chillin on the couch bent  
Feeling I ain't getting it, cause I ain't living on the  
mountain yet  
The perfect night is a quiet woman and loud spliff  
Senile late in life, bumping but loud shit, haha, yeah, yo

Sir ...words, spread them curbes, that's my goal, since I  
blow  
To treat my horn like a trombone, they might flow, but  
they not dough  
They just dry cause they not fly  
They may say, we and I, they not like, they just lie, look  
And I'm more than likely vacant, and I'm more than  
time but  
Reflect the mind, beein the time like jordan 5, whoa  
Like look, william I do, numbers and I'm too serious  
In that blue bentley, it's true it's rented, got a new dead  
man  
Ghost tinted like numbers suit, I'am blow digits  
It's no boob for you old g's they gonn 45 you  
Olympic 9's I been in, cause all the dimes was training  
I'm so in love with this hip hop but I swear it changed  
when I got famous  
Off the wall like mj is, off the wall like I'm vega  
Austin pwoers with gold, often see what I'm drinkin  
Double sleeve I'm a ... double cup I'm on tx  
On out in bx with frenchie nigga fuck with me where I  
be at  
Nigga know I leave how I entered  
And you leave without respect then you may leave out  
dismembered  
And I see you ...but my legion is different  
You dodge ram and I'm large benz and I'm g nigga,

get me

And I hear the talkin but these niggas is talkin folarin.

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