

W.A.L.E. "Warming Up Cane"

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[Intro]

This is not Tha Drought 3
This is not a Kanye mixtape
This is not a 50 mixtape
This is something different
You know what I'm saying
If you love hiphop music and you love Wale
Then, prepare to have the eargasm of a lifetime
100 Miles and Running, Wale, catch dubs
Let's do it

[Verse 1]

Come get some, you little bum
I bake the cake but you can't get a crumb
I made the pop rock that guy on
Shanghai dutch with the high beam on
I've been fly, I'd could probably show
Pride of Columbia, I've got that y'all
Amidst? that kid cause I smoke Datpiff
Whips ain't shit but my kicks look sick
I don't wear jewels, too much conflict
Get loose, just like you when I do rhyiming
And I'm at, I'm on their mind like a yamaka
Supreme for my team or Orlean all prided up
Got problems, what? I can't say
Can't wear GRs, I'm pitching cocaine
I ain't even start yet, this is propane
Get the heat ready then I give them that flame

[Hook]

There's crack, there's crack
There's crack, there's crack
There's crack, there's crack
There's crack nigga, there's crack
They warming up cane, they warming up cane
They warming up cane, they warming up cane
They warming up cane, they warming up cane
They warming up cane, they warming up cane

[Verse 2]

Since cane been brought up, the cane been bought up
Cane been warmed up and sent to the corner

Every since then our whole city been horrible
The hard, fast dope has a whole lot of coroners
Whole lot of cobras with dope like soap bars
For the most part those blocks get Bogart
Hoes pop from the core to the whole block
Fed ain't dumb but they sittin' in the cold dark
I start to newhiphopsongslist.com think it's all planned
It's all too black for me to blame it on the man
I just blame it on a man named Reagan
Face it: your face Caucasian, you literally naked
Physically straight but they cake they behavior
I ain't trying to bitch, but they say that I'm hating
Your wrists don't glist, get the pots out baby
You trying to get paid, then you better get to baking

[Hook]

[Verse 3]

It's odd that they say that the crack kill blacks
The crackerjacks say that the blacks kill blacks
The blacks kill blacks for the crack of respect
Or the crack that they sell to put food in their kids
Shoot my ping and if you gonna listen
The government officials is rude in the District
They do the shipment, we do the pitching
They do the score and we more like Pippen
They locking us up for the drugs that we doing
But I don't know no hood nigga that's a chemist
All we do is work white, sorta like a dentist
Cook that bag then buy a couple tennises
Supply it to the fiends that believe when it's in them
that they better, but they never gonna be till they
finished
Finished mean done, and done mean dead
DC's here, this is where crack lives

[Hook]

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