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Wale "Workin'"

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[Beat starts] Uh. Lets do it. uh. Floor not havin it, cover this track like a motha fuckin laminate.

Yeah, real niggas in my cabinet, you the type of nigga make a stripper turn celibate.

Lets celebrate, levitate, with the loud, never wait when we out, fuck a line, get in now.

what they bitchin bout? what the goin for? polo head to toe no zone 4.

Kick game on rebitz, bonjour, winter time, all clear, summer time, different shore.

This a different motor man better go to work, rapper tryin trade places like a motor mur.

Its no days off, all though I'm born to work, but daddy gotta order somethin dealers cant afford.

Ha, the envy in dime dealers, bentley ain't my but I let bitches recline in em. Tell em they mind clippin I give em like 5 minutes. Tell em we'll never be but they settle for side bitches.

Dc got wild niggas, them .45 niggas, some runnin with 2 k's though we some loud niggas.

Don't get besides yourself, thinkin I'm with the loving, I just came back from Howard I made a deal for the locals, they hit em, fling em, delete em, hug em, love em, then leave em, if you call me a genius, nobody would disagree it.

I'm spotted on different beachs, cause he was smokin reffah,

I hope you hit me by 3, I'm incoherent by the evening.

whats up sugah, I'm diggin yah, oh you aint feelin young'n?

thats even better I'm not that into submissive woman, I'll like to tell you I'm the type to get all woman, I put that battery in back so small wonder, its been a long summer, and I've been on my grind, we killin shows out in london like I'm on my grind, I think I'm Larry Hoover, I think I'm Big Meech, I think you need the streets to succeed the inner street.

but I'm a different route, hip-hop lyric route, quote un quote backpack still bring them bitches out.

I bet you burnt em, you fry chicken nigga church em, or popeyes, we don't keep no birds in the circle.

Stop lyin ya'll pretenders ya'll ain't really workin, Ya winslon, within lauren, though you nigga urkel.

kin folk, I've been dope since super soakers, no matter who gonna show up I make a move over, all that talk about who's better then falauren, go and get that bread and they'll be penniless tommorrow.

Living out of a homer shit, broke and no one notices, ghetto whip you lisa like your margerie and homer kid.

Rather beatin on the bitch, motify your quota bitch, PG bitches love me like I'm TCB and Polo bitch.

norfitomic love me like a mother fuckin jonahs, thats why we're always goin and we dont gotta go with them.

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