

Wale "World Tour"

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"World Tour"

(feat. Jazmine Sullivan)

[Verse 1: Wale]

Momma ain't raise no fool, true
But me and my brother never made it out school She
prayed on me passing that BAR
It's way different ma you see I'm' passing out Bars
The definition of a jetsetter
I'm hip hop still living like a good fella' Castle and
crooks sweater
And the queen never trip, she travel way faster than
you rook niggas.
Have you seen adiza with beaches that look like Eva
with D cups?
With a beach like an HBO feature at night
A quarter-pound of sand in my un-released Nikes Bitch
say I'm hot, smoking on by the night
Nigga you don't know about the life
When shit gets heavier than Norbert's wife
But still gotta spit some enormous rhymes
Niggas more than like
And more than likely When you return home
You ignored by the gorgeous wife
Cuz she feel slighted
And you don't want to fight with her cuz you tired
But now it's back to the lab
45 messages right after you land
Feet feel swollen, you gone from the Zanex
And this is the life with the mic in your hand

[Chorus Wale:]

We on a world tour Wale your man hustlin each and
every gutta with the mic in my hand New York, VA, DC,
get paid
We on a world tour Wale your man hustlin each and
every gutta with the mic in my hand London, Tokyo, we
gon' take you all around the globe, sing to em' shorty.

[Jazmine Sullivan vocals]

[Verse 2: Wale]

See Dre' did Scotland and everybody jocked him
I did Scotland and got no props for it
Naw I just fucked up my J's
Which fucked up my day rock Walley's on stage
Freezing my willy off, no hotel
I'm back on the plane while they was like go whale
I'm so well ahead of them I'm unpaved
I did justice to Justice one fre'
One thing that you niggas must acknowledge
I beat beats like pants on Scottish kilt
It's how it's dealt
I've been over more water than than Neo Phelps.
It's harder when you by yourself
My nigga Bun B. good health
My nigga Rhymefest never give about self
Cuz we think about wealth
Like French do milfs on American Pie
It's hard to have American pride
When most of your money's made out of them lies The
other half is out of them lines
The ones that make a nigga like aw fuck
Relying so much that's it's on her
Relying so much that it's over
Paid em' and they hate em' but they wrong for it D.C.
know who cuz I'm on first

[Chorus: Wale]

[Chorus: Jasmine Sullivan]

[Chorus: Wale]

[Chorus: Jazmine Sullivan]

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