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James Wade ''In The Crowd''

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Chorus:

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(Pick em out, flick em off, shot em all down Haters in the crowd, if you see em point em out)

And you can turn the lights out, nights out, nights in, White house, white fence, white brick, white chick, white ish

Verse 1:

I tell em - I am in Ohio - come see 'em and what the hype about

A, fitted - black - on the back it just say "the lights is out"

Fans fail to listen and critics refuse to write about Industry niggas hate em - takes David to bring Goliath out

Ok I'm flyin out, with swishers and a bunch of trees See the flow is reckless - Devin Hester when you punt to me

Never let em push me - these bullies won't take no lunch from me

I aint even sweatin' - I'm reppin - this here is fun for me And I am James Wade, one day I'll be your favorite artists

To broads I'm James Bond - to poets I'm James Baldwin These niggas lame to me - because they happy they in the game

I'm happy cuz the games in me

Envy, it don't mean much to me -

You hate Tha Set - cuz J is next -

And I'm way too fresh - so what the F you mean? I'm on the scene - that's some shit you'd bet your life on

I'mma be the reason they see us and keep the Lights ON

Chorus:

(Pick em out, flick em off, shot em all down

There's haters in the crowd, if you see em point em out)

And you can turn the lights out, nights out, nights in, White house, white fence, white brick, white chick, white ish

Verse 2:

I got Ohio on my back - in all black, with my hat low Kick it with the douchebags - toast to the ass holes If you want to see 'em - I'm in Cleveland where the Cavs go

Dr. J, classic - Sixers with the afro

Built for the struggle - it aint easy bein black tho I smoke til I get tired and I'm higher than a flag pole All I see is women - swimmin in 'em like a tad pole Either side of the fence - you good the way the grass grows

Spit the type of shit - iphones aint got an app for The future and the present - let everyone in the past know

Show me competition - I'll show you where the trash go When beef came thru the front - these niggas snuck out the back door

With a polish J - to make the game bigger If the Lord's racist - then I'm just God's favorite nigga, nigga

Get it? - and James Wade is the fuckin' man -And I don't say that cuz it's me - its cuz I'm such a fan

Chorus:

(Pick em out, flick em off, shot em all down Haters in the crowd, if you see em point em out)

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