V?mm?l Spellmannslag ''Acapella''

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I said my name Wale, if you don't know me You better read a book or something, this is D.C By way of PG, we call that DMV This song about you, then you probably need to leave Pew! Diggity- go girl, you need to go for it Jordan 4s won't find me in no loafers Hold up, Maryland, I am so tour I've been so thorough, that's what I boast for I know you thinking, "I ain't gotta go there" You sitting at the bar wearing Barbaro's hair Yeah, that ain't you love, you can't fool love Blue eyes but she blacker than Kunta We don't believe you, you need more people You need more grease in your hair, so they weaves you Shake your hair like them track ain't coming out Bartender, no ice, bring another shot And I ain't tryna be trife when I call 'em out I just call it like I see, know what I'm talking 'bout?

I gotta tell you right now
As much as I wanna leave
I gotta know if it's real or not
Ain't nothing fake about me
So if you wanna leave
I gotta know if it's real or not
Is it real or not?

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