

# Triumph

Wale

Ladies and gentlemen I ain't tryin to be politically correct  
But I won't rest 'til I'm givin my respect  
And my vision isn't set on the money I get  
But more less the vets, I'm comin for y'all neck  
I ain't ?, just feelin how you felt when you came more or less  
The change is imminent  
I asked Mr. West for a little bit of help  
Realized us new niggaz got to get it ourself  
So I dreamed of presentin myself  
And the only thing I fear is I being shelved  
The cocky, lobbyist for nobody  
Book so many bitches should of been a Cum Laude  
Fuck the camaraderie with B rate artists  
I'm ballin, you niggaz is Arliss, so watch this  
Always knew where the pot was  
With no receivers had the pickin of a option  
Tommie Frazier on the motherfuckin one or two's  
Or Michael Vick if y'all bark nigga, y'all through  
Yeah, 25, 25, 25, can I get 30?  
My side Jones is fat and my freak Jones is purdy  
Why? 'Cause I Mac like (Bernie)  
And she swallow everything like (Kirby)  
Not Puckett but I hit it then I duck a bitch  
And older women put a nigga on their Bucket List  
Me against you, the movie of the year  
'Cause you (Slumdog) and I'm the (Millionaire)  
Their buzz internet and mines internat-  
ional, wearin that, Chanel fitted cap  
I know they suck, I'm just showin you where my city at  
Where fiends always on that water like a lily pad  
But since Mark put a nigga on that Lily track  
I had the British hoes talkin 'bout bring him back  
But that's a shitty accent, you should've figured that  
'Cause I've been drinkin to the point that I'm a Dizzie Ra-  
scal, fix up, look sharp Joe  
'Cause I'm a look that part until I'm all broke, yeah [echo]