

## World Tour

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

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

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 the  
m 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 fi  
rst