

# Bait (remix)

Wale

[Verse 1: 2 Chainz]Work, work, work, work, stashed up at my girl's spot

Hair weave killer had on Louie's in my mug shot

Yeah, yeah, one shot, two shot, three

Damn I pull up with this motherfucker fish tailing

And I'm raw, fish scale

Bloomingdale and Neiman Marcus

I take the beat and make it a carcass

Shop at Saks Fifth like it's a target

Cars are the size of your apartment

I'm swagged up so don't try me

Bank roll is my I.D

When I pulled out she hopping in

Make your main girl my side piece

Listening to that old Jay-Z

One eye open like CBS

So much Promethazine I'm VIP at CVS

Long way from EBT

Every time I spit it's a DVD

And I don't care if she got on a long skirt

I'll take her home and do her like homework

[Verse 2: Rick Ross]Creeping on the campus in my new Camaro

Cover of the Washington Post, Solbiato apparel

Ross and Folarin, couple women

Got them thugs with me, yeah, we about that business

I'm talking Ambition, I could spell it for you

Rev up the Lamborghini, and hail it for you

My pocket's fat, somebody check my blood pressure

Red Bottom's a stack, there goes a double bidder

I can't throw no ones, only tens or better

Since Wale met me he only rode a Benz or better

Double MG, we millionaires

Shawty my bait, she say she never scared

[Hook: (Wale)]Bait, bait, bait, bait, bait

Who's on my line? Who's on my line?

I'm blowing up, these bitches calling me

Bait, bait, bait, bait, bait

I snatch your girl if you're slipping

She's on my line like I'm fishing I got that

(Work, work, work, work  
Yeah you know I got that work  
I?m why baby mommas leave  
I?m why baby fathers kirk)  
I snatch your girl if you?re slipping  
Double MG not to mention  
[Verse 3: Trey Songz]Touching on that ass, tryna get a feel  
I just had to ask, tell me if it?s real  
I ain?t tryna diss you  
It?s really not an issue  
If it?s fake or if it?s real I?mma keep you on my reel, still  
Bait baby, wait baby  
Why don?t you just get a little taste baby  
I will never judge, fuck a judge, fuck a case baby  
Ooh shawty, you shawty, come and be my new boo shawty  
Listen, I?m fishing, you bitch niggas is missing I got that  
[Verse 4: Wale]Yeah you know I got that work, women second, family first  
Money never ever hurt ?cuz rapping got a lot of perks  
Hold up, wait, these Nikes don?t got no date  
It ain?t gon? be no back and forth  
But I do quite well with all the bait  
That remix flow, Mocco bread, PG though  
165 and I?m not surprised see my flow is yuck! My CD gross!  
Black Ghost, white driver, such an Oreo, I?m thinking out loud  
In the back seat and it?s getting quite loud  
Point ?em all out, I can sit ?em all down  
Double MG, what about y?all?  
These SB?s ain?t never coming out  
God Forgive and We Don?t, keep my circle small you can?t get in my crowd  
104, that MLK, know I gotta be Landover out the way  
And I gotta thank the young boy out of state  
We gon? rep the city of Folarin straight, that bait  
[Hook]

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>