## Vanity

## Wale

Now look at me, look at me How much vanity you see Now look at me, look at me

How much vanity you seeI said it ain't on me so I need more bottles ya (Look at me, look at me)

Okay these lames gon' see that a nigga ball harder (Look at me, look at me)

See I got it to a T 'cause my T cost dollars ya (Look at me, look at me)

Still my chain so big can't pop my collar hey (Look at me, look at me)Cold stunna,

Rose-gold for something

Call Coor's where the share holders ocean eleven

Club jumping and its like I got a black heart (Black heart)

Ever since I swiped that black card (Black card)

And I think that shit was chanting bills

Let these niggas know we in the building yea

Because I spend these seven bills (seven bills)

Tryna give me all their feelings yeaAll around me are familiar faces

Worn out places, worn out faces

Bright and early for the daily races

Going nowhere, going nowhere

Went to school and I was very nervous

No one knew me, no one knew me

Hello teacher tell me what's my lesson

Look right through me, look right through meNow look at me, look at me

How much vanity you see yeah yeah

Now look at me, look at me

How much vanity you see yeah yeah

Now look at me, look at me

How much vanity do you see yeah yeah

Now look at me, look at me

How much vanity do you see yeah yeah (I gotta stop smokin')Now look at me, look at me,

How much vanity you see?

Ya ain't pay up for no pussy but you pay for what she see

M.O.B., M.O.B.

Yes, as far as I can see

But these broads jocking me is validating my conceit

Obviously show you rare

Don't you wonder why she hit

Open bottles, open convos, open wallets, open legs

Open cleavage, open eyes, open wide, open thighs, oh be have

My old school got more vroom than your new ride

Look at me (Look at me)

Now he creeping up the street

Couple thousand on that V, got you stunting on a G

Ran, damn, plan, scheme

Just to show you that he got it till they ah ah

Must been plottin' while they twattin'

Niggas dealin' for these bitches,

Niggas dying over profits,

Bitches dying for attention,

Niggas drop it just to pop 'em

Is it really that important, is it really that serious?

I'm curious, this feela' shit, we're living for opinionsAll around me are familiar faces

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Look right through me, look right through meNow look at me, look at me

How much vanity you see yeah yeah

Now look at me, look at me

How much vanity you see yeah yeah

Now look at me, look at me

How much vanity do you see yeah yeah

Now look at me, look at me

How much vanity do you see yeah yeahFuckin' up the club now, club now

Dose ya on the rose now, rose now

They say that fari' pullin' in, pullin' in

Watch me make me do me ting, do me ting

We fuckin' up the club now, club now

Dose ya on the rose now, rose now

They say that fari' pullin' in, pullin' in

Watch me make me do my ting, do my ting, tweaky

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