

# Chillin

## Wale

Lookin' at, lookin' at, lookin' at me  
Look at that, look at how they're lookin' at me  
Eyes all sticky like honey on bees  
Look at that, look at how they're lookin' at me  
DC chillin', PG chillin'  
My name Wale, and I came to get it  
Came to get it, came to get it  
My name Wale  
Shit, this how you start off '09  
Kickin' in the door, and I'm everybody problem  
Stuntin' in some other Jordan Nines  
I got Phil Knight talkin' about "how you got them?"  
Let's talk about the cars y'all got  
You say you got a lotta whips, well I got a lot  
I got the right to be cocky  
Get so much cut, disc jockeys jock me  
You niggas mad that you not me  
I remain a Giant, and you Jeremy Shockey  
And if you ain't heard me properly  
If you speak garbage, then we no capiche  
DC chillin', PG chillin', floor to the ceilin'  
Stuntin' in my billionaire  
Gear on my millionaire friends  
That's money on my mind, Wale  
Get 'em all, get 'em all, pack it all up  
Stack up your funds like a million bucks  
Across the pond, they all know us  
International, whoa  
Drivin' my car to a foreign place  
Lookin' at me, now they know my face  
We want it all now, we got all, yes  
Look at that, look at how they lookin' at us  
Yeah, they keep sayin' whale, but my name Wale  
Hoes call me 'Mr. Never Wear The Same Thang'  
You redundant, you never ever change  
And I'm the same way, MIA  
And me, Cool, and Dre get high like planes  
Your man Wale in his own damn lane

Can't control the box, you are no Mills Lane

Ain't heard DC since Sardines came  
Ha, and I made y'all love it  
We don't cop pleas, but y'all don't cop nothin'  
Police come around, don't nobody say nothin'  
And you be with the cops, you niggas is McLovin'  
Dark liquor 'til we busted  
'Til I got a buzz a like that nigga Chris Mullen  
District of Columbia  
You Bernie Mac funny, we ain't scared of none of ya  
Get 'em all, get 'em all, pack it all up  
Stack up your funds like a million bucks  
Across the pond, they all know us  
International, whoa  
Drivin' my car to a foreign place  
Lookin' at me, now they know my face  
We want it all now, we got all, yes  
Look at that, look at how they lookin' at us  
DC chillin', PG chillin'  
My name Wale, and I came to get it  
Came to get it, came to get it  
My name Wale

Dre pick 'em up, pick 'em up, I'll shut 'em all down  
Haters in the crowd, if you see 'em point 'em out  
Stacks in my jeans, broads on the scene  
Folarin be ballin' for all y'all to see  
Ain't I something? The way I'm stuntin'  
My material girls give 'em A-Rod money  
LV on my luggage  
Them mammas gonna hate and I love it, fuck 'em  
Lookin' at, lookin' at, lookin' at me  
Look at that, look at how they're lookin' at me  
Eyes all sticky like honey on bees  
Look at that, look at how they're lookin' at me  
DC chillin', PG chillin'  
My name Wale, and I came to get it  
Came to get it, came to get it  
My name Wale