Miami Nights

Wale

the streets is cold and the beaches is warm the bitches is everything in between..[verse 1: wale] who would believe this rap shit helped me learn love? type of life a nigga kill or go to jail for yeah, can't wait til the wheels down and i'm amazed you clown niggas is still around smoking haze all over town like it's allowed i like my women soft-spoken but the weed loud catching heat floor seats and we all fresh from coarse seats to court seats is progress, of course tell them other niggas "man up" tell lebron drop 50 just to play on us kod a couple 50s like a precinct straight conch got a nigga feeling seasick: oh shit chef creole, 2-seater and my watch looking like it's all 3po 2 v's in the street blowing trees with hoes and more weed for me, shout out to (?)[hook: wale] miami nights, it was all a dream if i can get my money right, i'm about to od little more weed, 1st class seats 1st class hoes, we on south beach miami nights, it was all a dream if i can get my money right, i'm about to od drinks out, c'mon, drinks out, c'mon drinks out, c'mon verse 2: wale we at mansion, but no cape on and that ass looking right, what you pay for it? look: i know you not gay or nothing but we should find another girl with a tapeworm i'm in a rental on collins me and my compadres, burning up (barneys?) with a model and some? my name hold weight and you dont really keep the bar raised with dark niggas with dark thoughts and long braids its not far from white girls with big bread and light beers, they slight care, they spring breaking but right there, they skill scheming, they not eating knowing they needy as a bitch, they don't need a reason and when you repping wet willies you ain't even thinking[hook][verse 3: wale] ok black panamera, dash on a million

it ain't nothing better than a passionate woman
she graduated top of the class, carol city or was it the west
hold up i dont remember really, hold up
2 whips, 6 tattoos, no kids
and i heard you come alive, when you gonna live?
i ain't trying to be ignorant, but i'm leaving town in a little bit
miami nights, and another one, until the broads go away lets have a little fun
paradise, get away, thinking? on south beach everyday[outro: rozay]
we got the jet waiting on us at the airport homie
we got money to go get baby
let's get it[hook]

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