

# Ridin In That Black Joint

## Wale

It's my name and they know it  
The home of the go go forever will you focus (WALE)  
It's my name and they know it (WALE)  
It's my name and they know it

GO

[Verse 1:]Ridin in that mean joint, tennis shoes clean  
They clingin on the G cause that sound so sweet to em  
If I don't sleep with em I ain't got no need for em  
Mommy what you speakin for, you ain't tryna leave with us  
To those neat youngins I ain't gon follow those

Hell no, gotta go

Word to my prada clothes

Pop pill o product in my town, holmes, gotta flow  
Cheese call me papa john, knock em like a domino  
All of those hoes rollers n goin be bottled fo  
Yeah I got bread you don't think we goin shoppin (NO)  
If we go shoppin best believe we gon change clothes  
I'm doin sax fifth leaving them at the rainbow

My main focus is I no lie

She better not follow me, this is optometry  
Lean peel lambos that's the only way it's gotta be  
The premium equivalent I'm sittin on 23s

[Chorus:]Ridin with my windows down (down)

Errbody see us, and even if they don't they gon feel it through the speakers

Know us from the rap 4 3 on the sneakers

See us like a G dub A L E we be

Ridin in that black joint lookin for some  
Ridin ridin ridin in that black joint lookin for some  
Ridin ridin ridin in that black joint lookin for some  
Ridin ridin ridin in that black joint lookin for some action

[Verse 2:]I am the one, yo, she just a bum, yo,

Shine 365, hoes, I make the sun blow

Green like a lawnmower, cheese like a mousehole  
I could use a mint best believe a nigga mouth gross  
The onomatopoeias get them auto more pieces  
Matter o fact I don't need em I just rock my diesels  
Speakin on the beats I can beat it till it's bleedin  
Easily kick his teef in... let me tell you who I'm is (WALE)

Yea, you better act like you know, youngin  
The flow cold, ho'd up and hit the dos runnin  
The whole summer they been waitin for a flow youngin,  
Georgia to florida, I floss till I'm sumthin lovely,  
I am the up and coming, lovely when I am stuntin,  
Ain't sold a record yet but money still come in abundance  
An I ain't frontin nuh uh, an I don't want em nuh uh  
Street dates like roommates and shinin numbers  
[Chorus][Verse 3:]Now to the left whip it [x3]

Don't stop with it  
Now to the right whip it [x3]  
You got a right, mrs  
Now to the left whip it [x3]  
Don't stop with it  
Now to the right whip it [x3]  
You got a right mrs

GO

[Verse 4:]Black G wagon big rubber plastic  
Cash in my pants got the city sin saggin  
Yea I'm that bad and I'm outta liquors fashion  
Established, hack em bag o broad from my sad n  
But nah I'm in that thang, no, nah that's the same joke  
European tag man I'm speakin never lame tho  
Easy through the lanes ya'll lames can't shake through my name  
Wale, see ya later nigga tell it to me  
[Chorus]

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