

# The Perfect Plan

## Wale

[Clip, from Jerry Seinfeld]

It's the perfect plan

So inspired, so devious yet so simple

This is what I do[Verse 1 - Wale]

Listen, these niggas is tripping

These niggas been thinking we ain't tripping off lyrics

Soulja Boy Tell 'Em did better then the regular

But hold the beat, he ain't speaking for everyone

Nah, nah, these niggas is lunching

If we think of success as only measured by your money

Cuz money never lasts, in fact it's only last

On the list of impactful things one can ask for

So, with that, we need us a plan

Respect has grown inferior to fucking soundscan

If that don't sound bad you should ban me

I don't give damn about grands see my mind's on a grammy

Admire my mind, admire what I write

Cause hype gets you Rick Mirer'd every single time

But nah, he is quite different

Cause his hype and talent still manage to equivilate

They are not legitimate enough to belittle us

It's them who've lost love, and love for a lyricist

So I gotta pitch them this, for a better outcome

You say the art's dying, nah brother buy a album, The Plan[Verse 2 - Wale]

These niggas is lazy

These niggas complain about Wayne, Kanye and Jay-Z

These niggas is bothered, these critics be talking

We sometimes acknowledge the beat as from

But rather than singing non praise the dude

Rasie the bar to a level unattainable

Niggas download that cause they scared to do

What the Soulja Boy fans be prepared to do

What the B5 fans get their mother to do

Them cowboy country singers going forever recoup

It ain't nothing too you, but shit it's something to me

I mean it's something to we, artists, it's something to eat

So if we come with the peace or we run with the piece

Giving niggas the piece of mind to put it to beats

Now the first week sales can't hardly compete

This is a market of beats, this is the end of the glow  
That's why rappers is actors trying to dabble in clothes  
I just rap cause I'm posed to, nigga this what I know  
I conclude, buy my music no more free downloads  
They can't steal my quotes, can't steal my show  
Shit I bought them tracks, stupid bitch I'm broke  
And you live with your folks, wifi-ing it up  
Find a couple of blog sites to finish it up  
Tuesdays used to matter now the only thing that happens is  
You, you and you're saying "Shit, I been had that  
Shit I been heard that niggas been working  
Hurricane clapping, lyricism ain't working  
I mean it's been working but we don't get support like orphans  
So now this work's been worthless  
Now if you give us a chance  
They say hip-hop's dead, I believe it's just the fans  
It's The Plan[Clip, from Jerry Seinfeld]  
It's the perfect plan  
So inspired, so devious yet so simple  
This is what I do

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