Wimme Nah (Waldo & Sango Remix)

Vic Mensa

If you want that
Hey Chukwu
Whats good my nigga?
If you want that
It's good my nigga, I just got back from New York
I did that XXL cover
If you want that
Let's go

Hey go and get you some, that's if you want that That check look stupid dumb, boy you better flaunt that I'm same price, they on the porch, ain't used to call back And they wimme nah, yeah they wimme nah If I could predict my future, I'd bet a hundred million Cops ain't think we picked that penthouse From hangin' out front the building Hit in the head of that Chi Town letterman on my letterman that's my bidniss Cause they wimme nah, yeah they wimme nah Damn them fools like everyday, I'm not just same time as sunset Brand new watch off ..., still ain't bust and I ain't done yet Fuck that street shit cause I'm from that, Before I knew the town go hard or not Boy watch how I work, I put that on the clock Hey go and get you some, that's if you want that This shit the anthem, I need a hunnid flat I feel like Walter Payton, run that for my city now And they wimme nah, and they wimme nah Same shit just a different day, hold up report back I been smokin' strongs swear these boys do not want contact I feel like Michael Jordan statue in my city now Cause they wimme nah, yeah they wimme nah

Yeah

I got the city on my back
Niggaz know I ain't gonna fall
I'mma pull up in that bitch like skkrrrr
Hey, I'm trippin' up in tight rope walkin',
Niggaz pointin' snd talkin'
When you play they pray your balance fail
You just to watch you fall and
I'm still on my tippy toes, keys to my city close

Cause they wimme nah, yeah they wimme nah
Pink work like a stripper bitch, apply it to the grip
Pivot 'til they all stop, hustle back
Run a play, catch a stack
Countin' purple of hundreds like they counterfeit

Countin' purple of hundreds like they counterfeit Who be richer now?

Same niggaz from the rip

Clock don't stop, gotta clock this cash

Uhh, bet I knew that in the past

Look at all the bullshit I've been through

Been in this shit since '93

Runnin' like Mike back in '92

Payton in '83

Super Bowl Shuff 'til you get that ring Pop said make it, it don't have to make you

Say you miss the old Vic, bitch me too

We was on the road, I ain't have no job

I ain't get no tick, I ain't have no watch

No whip, nope, but I had that squad

They wimme nah, run up on you like the Flintstones

You six feet down, bam, bam

Teddy bear for my jumper, you clownin'

That was the innanet, now catch me in traffic

Been at the train station, Cuba packin', paid vacation

And I'm stayin' with my own force, servin'

So you can Google Map it

Boy they wimme nah

If you want something they'll let you have it

Hey go and get you some, that's if you want that This shit the anthem, I need a hunnid flat

I feel like Walter Payton, run that for my city now

And they wimme nah, and they wimme nah

Same shit just a different day, hold up report back

I been smokin' strongs swear these boys do not want contact

I feel like Michael Jordan statue in my city now

Cause they wimme nah, yeah they wimme nah

Yeah they wimme nah, yeah they wimme nah

Yeah they wimme nah, yeah they wimme nah

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Yeah they wimme nah, yeah they wimme nah

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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