Chillin

David Rush

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 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

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