

# The Black N Gold

## Wale

Here ye here ye  
Let's toast  
Let's celebrate life, let's celebrate wealth, and bypass plight, for the night.  
Drinks up  
Back like I never ever left in the first  
Wale Ovechkin, the best on the earth, breath breath full of purp  
A legend out here, and I'm ending careers by the end of my year  
Two course when you mention my gear, lil low low lil showboat, nigga since MoCo  
Rosey for the hoes in the V.I, P-P.I, gotta do it more like T.I  
Whatever You Like, it's whatever tonight  
I might give you the pipe unless you pedaling bikes  
I mean cycling  
I was liking it  
Hit me up in a couple days, we can try again  
I need henny on the rock, my Queen top notch  
And I keep a fly girl like Jenny from the block  
Got H2 in me, Flossburg with me  
Throw a round game, Strasburg pitching  
Tonight no pictures, everything's straight  
And we gonnna toast up for the niggas that hate  
And we gonna drink dark, we gonna take it to they face  
And I got them gold bottles, first place  
No metal here, I'm well aware  
Y'all Mario brothers, I'm Metal Gear  
I don't ever fear nothing, I'm forever here.  
Hands up DJ, let let 'em hear  
[Chorus]If you're not really here  
Then the stars don't even matter  
I wanna be next to you  
Black and gold, black and gold, black and gold  
(Repeat)  
Henny for my niggas, champagne for the- (HOES)  
Henny for my niggas, champagne for the- (HOES)  
Henny for my niggas, champagne for the- champagne for the- champagne for the (HOES)  
Henny for my niggas, champagne for the- (HOES)  
Henny for my niggas, champagne for the- (HOES)  
Henny for my niggas, champagne for the- champagne for the- champagne for the (HOES)  
I'm faded and ya'll ain't it

I'm Ninja Gaiden and ya'll lil Jayden  
It's Roc Nation, this my team  
Go and dis my team then I ditch ya'll, late in  
Hey man ya'll just fakin, and cheap hoes love a nigga like H&M  
Rich hoes love a nigga like Ray-Bans  
I don't know what ya'll heard, but Hip Hop ain't dead  
I could change a broad's life in about an hour  
I turn ducks into bucks- Luke Ridnour  
Ya'll had your run, don't ruin ours  
Watch a young nigga operate Dougie Howser  
I don't really like the Hollywood scene,  
The dudes all fake and the girls are bulimic  
The drinks too weak, what the fuck is a Balini?  
But you would never think if you seen it on TV  
D&V what I rep, all GP  
I make it rain Sean Kemp, GP  
I make words come alive, GP  
Create life with the beats, Alicia Keys  
'fore we do the unthinkable  
I'm gonna need a tree, a freak, and a chicken too  
Whatchu thinkin boo?  
Whatchu want love?  
Fuck a cold sore, getcha getcha own cup  
[Chorus]If you're not really here  
Then the stars don't even matter  
I wanna be next to you  
Black and gold, black and gold, black and gold  
(Repeat)  
Henny for my niggas, champagne for the- (HOES)  
Henny for my niggas, champagne for the- (HOES)  
Henny for my niggas, champagne for the- champagne for the- champagne for the (HOES)  
Henny for my niggas, champagne for the- (HOES)  
Henny for my niggas, champagne for the- (HOES)  
Henny for my niggas, champagne for the- champagne for the- champagne for the (HOES)

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>