Sharp

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[Intro - Wale talking]K.B. what up? Jonas what up? Haha. Check it. Uh
[Chorus - Wale]And it weighs a ton
Dub A.L.E., such a son of a gun
And I master every trade under the sun
Talk sharp like a razor blade under the tongue, nigga
And it weighs a ton
Dub A.L.E., such a son of a gun
And I master every trade under the sun
Talk sharp like a razor blade
Ha, uh
[Verse 1 - Wale]It's nothin' like where I come from
That's why I shed light on the darker I come form
Nigeria inspired to talk drum
The soul proprietor on the globe from our sun
I own it
Now everybody on it
My mind's so bright when that when I go in you can't notice it no mo'
So if I talk down to a man
Not only do I enlighten but I provide a tan
Hoppin' out a van
Braggin' because I am
Draped in green and red like flag of Sudan
While you pretend, and you niggas so pretentious
I love a Tracey Ross but I don't keep a girlfriend, look
Warm is a pen from the hand from the head
That whatever it creates it will land in the hand
In the pack of the group
They lack what I do
You would think that I had a match for a tooth
And I snap like Bob Backland in the booth
To bad bitches I'm about as bashful as Luke
I Freaknik's and the Swishers
Two dyke bitches while I'm filmin' them picnic, yum
The District's son
Prodigal, the Prodigy
That's Mobb Deep and that is no pun
Do
Straight bad bitches I run, through
I put out when I'm cummin'

I love to be redundant
So I'm hopin' that your period is punc-tual
On time
One rhyme
Wale Folarin huh
Holler at me
[Chorus - Wale]And it weighs a ton
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And I master every trade under the sun
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Dub A.L.E., such a son of a gun
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Ha
[Verse 2 - Torae]The bars razor blade sharp and no
Cold, Antarctic flow, rap nigga, you want to know
See my name on a flier then you ought to go
My arsenal, makes for an awesome show
And the discography, somethin' you got to see
It's like I snatched names off of classic LP's
I guess I sort of did and I call it Daily

Conversation, abbreviation I made it D.C.
The home of Wale, formerly home of me
I did a little stint, shout out to the south east
And slid back north of course to pen more
Awesome thoughts, record and forward to y'all
Underrated so I over charge
Bars is over y'all
They hot now, when Tor' drop it's over for 'em
I'm light years ahead of you right tiers
So the homie Wale can leave the hook right
Jeah
[Chorus - Wale]And it weighs a ton
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And I master every trade under the sun
Talk sharp like a razor blade under the tongue, nigga
And it weighs a ton
Dub A.L.E., such a son of a gun
And I master every trade under the sun
Talk sharp like a razor blade
Ha, uh
[Chorus 2 - Kingpin Slim]And it weighs a ton
My name's Kingpin Slim and I'ma son of a gun

And I master every trade under the sun
Talk sharp like a razor blade
Ha
[Verse 3 - Kingpin Slim]I'm important to the impostors
Boppers
They impressed with my pimp posture
Team shine hard, you'll squint at the roster
Fuck around you gon' need a stint at the doctors
Clown be careful
Fuck boys you should fearful
We tote toast like we careful
Cheers
I flash smiles at the mean looks
Got a little too much confidence and seem shook
Use my watch as a pawn to get your queen took
I got a fetish for fresh, I'm a clean crook
And I don't need a coupon when I cop a Coupe
Cause I'm a baller all y'all niggas do is lock the hoop
You're sayin' that's your girl
She's a prostitute
I treat Arnette like a net when I stop and shoot
Swish
Even if I miss she gon' rebound
Homie, got the industry watchin' DMV now
I know they gon' see me unless they senile
I pray I stay up out the grave and the penile
Meanwhile
I'm convertible coastin'
I ain't play no more I converted to coachin'
And I rarely get credit so I keep cash with me
Cocaine is a hell of drug, ask Whitney
Yeah, this is creativity on Creatine
D.C. about to blow, we know cause we the guillotine
[Chorus - Wale]And it weighs a ton
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