

Barry Sanders

Wale

I don't gotta be here. Look
I need your admiration for infinity
Not that this ain't lucrative, but I just need your energy
I got the passion to please, I will not gasp or fatigue
And the way I'm ballin, gimme a Grammy or Danny OB
Standing OV
let these bitches follow me
And I just give them D, give them D like they is out the league
Hasheem Thabeet and various other peoples
The pressures of greatness always comes with critiquing
Newest of sneakers, you consuming the bleachers
Blewin' some reefer in my zone like a 2-3 defense
Double-M G up, we up, y'all just relax
See uh, all my females show bust, Curtis Enis
Nittany Lion
my Penn State it, niggas recite it
I'm Michael Jordan major, you niggas Harold Miner
Pussy be all on me, we too young for romancin'
My niggas never block, I think I'm Barry Sanders
Vic Page never made it
Len Bias never made it
See God gave us the talent,
but the devil make us famous
My effort is contagious, so check this BOA shit
With this recording I'm as sick as Jordan before Game 6
Jazz talkin and I bet I pick and roll with your bitch
You got some paper for me? Hit me on the Hornacek

Walter Payton Mercedes, sweetness in every ride
Hold on my pupils slowing,
I don't got no lazy eye
Kicking flows
Pockets about as thick as strippers on poles
Zone blocking with these bitches, I'm just picking a hole
Pardon that jargon but since I'm balling they getting salty
They all catching feelings, I should Biletnikoff 'em
Them niggas talking, they like man he official
Man, you Olowokandi I'm just being Pacific
I'm just bein' prolific, right now don't need no Mrs

I got a rack of Trojans, no ring, my Lane Kiffin
I'm tryin' pimp em I'm trying to be that cool
All them bitches Converse with me off that React Juice
Now Jordan III my shoe, Double M G my crew
When you do it big as Manute you make it seem minute
Ricky Moore Flightposite, Mike Bibby blue Foams
Interscope feeling like Charlotte
When they traded Kobe you know?
But I let it go,
Rozay finna re-up
He got himself a Kobe and they stuck with Vlade Divac
And we no la de de da
I don't care for any people
Shallow bitches go Hail Mary when I throw that D-Route
Ha, now keep out, me and my whole team out
And I'm as high as Deion feet is headed to the house

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