

DC or Nothing

Wale

In the face of adversity, I prepared a verse to see, or hear rather
Destined to win, get respect where I live

My reflection contagious, I'm the messenger here

Making love to the streets, they be lusting for bread

They ain't sleeping until they know every customer fed

When the city was chocolate, there was death in the air

All I'm hearing is aids, I ain't deaf in my ear

Nah, I ain't deaf in my ear

But he push them whites in the hood like Ray Evans was there

Shout out to Kirbo, he told me I would make it

Now me, Tony, G, and Tre got the keys to the nation

Pray for peace with the babies, they a beast in the summer

Of course he fiending for trouble, he had a fiend for a mother

Got no leaders among him, got no loyalty either

Once the police get to cuffing, bet his homie deceive him

See, it's cold where they be at, on that boat like a pirate

Politicians fucking hookers, why you mad at my ganja?

Kick him out of the city, force them whites who can pay up

Still different ablers killing over what isn't theirs

Lost my nigga over nothing though

Saheed Elesha I miss you, god bless my brother's soul [Chorus]

I feel something change in the weather, and I'm home, home, home

Don't let it drift away like a feather and I'm home, home, home

And oh, I gotta find my way

Oh I gotta face the day

But oh I can't stay away, not never, your my home, home, home
Look, I lost my nigga over nothing though

Saheed Elesha I miss you, god bless my brother's soul

Ricky is sitting, Baba was sitting

Caught up and slipping for fearing a McDonald's position

Seen it over a dollar, got him under a flower

Funeral drama, niggas mystery baby mamas

They ain't really for condoms, I just think that it's shocking

Got no fear in no officer, they be scared of them doctors

I'm aware that there's problems, know Obama gon' stop it

Where there's minimal conscious and there's thousands of choppers

I know Howard that college, but that town has some problems

I done seen embalming fluid ruin a nigga promise

Little women be mommas, little niggas ain't fathers

Ain't nobody here leading, it's way too easy to follow

They knee deep in today, ain't too fond of tomorrow

Although it gets you paper, I pray you weighing your options
This is soulful my nigga, I'm hoping I am giving a hope to my nigga
We just soldiers my nigga, don't know you my nigga but know you my nigga
This is soulful my nigga, hope that I am giving some hope to my nigga
We just soldiers my nigga, don't know you my nigga but know you my nigga
Nigga, know you my
And you know my nigga
Know you my
Look[Chorus]A king's assassination is why most often fear the hell
So needless to say this, leadership is not with a timid sail
I pray these words live and these gimmicks fail and
I pray whenever I'm seen in my city I forever resemble braille
May your trees be loud, and your queens be proud
May you see your dreams allowed, before you see them from a cloud
May your glass never reach half-empty,
May your enemies find the inner-piece before it ever get to beef
I wish you, wealth, health, and pact free women for yourself
And the shit ain't the best, hope these lyrics help, my nigga[Chorus]See I made it from home, see I made it alone
And all these peasant motherfuckers take shots at the throne
Time after time, again and again
They wanna see a nigga lose but I'm destined to win

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