Legendary

Wale

[1st Verse - Wale]Chopper the don with it, I wrote lyrics
They ain't grossing a million, liquid don't form an opinion
I'm sort of a genius, nothing short of a legend
Sort of Tommy Lasorda
The way I'm sorting these pitchers
Pitchers whatever, f-ck it my speech is off
Weekend trip to wherever, only heaven is far
Metaphors in every color, these indelible bars
Jordan 4 seated floorside sittin with mobs
Only fear is mediocrity
Every time I got a beat I feel like I don't gotta sleep
You keep praying on your break, I hope you got a sling
Shot for all them shots coming out them beaks
Sort of like Socrates and a prodigy
You can't kick it, your pockets thinner than soccer teams
People f-ckin' with me, they ain't f-ckin with you
Lyrically sup hmm being generous too
I remember a nigga demo just sit in a room
Made some moves, now I'm known to spit December to June
Rented a coupe ? cool ? met me a chick
Always keep a rubber, word to telling your kids
If you gon do what you gon do, go handle your biz
Or smoke some purp take a Percocet and Xanax and chill
For real, you real then I don't need to say it
It's something to be great, it's nothing to be famous..
[Hook x2]F-ck fame, f-ck money
F-ck everything anyone can take from me

It ain't hard to make money
We young niggas, we just tryna be legendary
[2nd Verse - Wale]Zoning my 2nd bottle, focused still on tomorrow
'So what thoughts' keep me anxious, Moet gon' keep me calmer
Poetry keep her honest, these readings Stevie could draw up
Don't see this deeper than music, don't hear it but feel the author
I don't hear no talking, we just hear them barking
And you know you run shit when they pay you good for walk-ins
Failure is not an option, success is just a process
Say "yes" one time they use you, say "no" one time they plotting
Didn't make it through college, still debating my progress

End some friendships with homies, made some haters with albums
Limitations for cowards, this is Shay mixed with Malcolm
This is anti Mark McGuire it takes patience for power
Zoning my 6 -rillo legendaries forever
Roll a nigga that lala ? that's how I play the -mello
Niggas plotting against you, hate you but never tell you
And I know my haters want to make my heart beat acapella
Hella proper, my garment is propeller of chopper
Cause I hella copped em so I could be way flyer than all them
I Aspire for awesome and require some flossing
Only way they gon listen, find it highly unfortunate
Tryna see if real lyric spittin can buy me a Porsche
Tryna see if I get my critics as silent as auctions
I decided to boss up, life's a bitch and I caught her
Don't always fuck me good, I'm just too cheap to divorce her
[Hook]

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