

The Helium Balloon

Wale

I used to put my faith in the yarn, and now communication is gone
I agree we've gone distant, my new location the charts
Naw, mm, can't count the days, but let's just say five
Years, coming of age, it make you blow by your day job
So cry for me, wild for me
It's a horror story, eyes 20/20s that I-M-E your normal C
And I'd be different gettin' diplomas in peace
But gettin' applause and across, I'm hittin' Diplo for a beat
Slight work to Dahi, it's a purpose y'all see
In a world of doppelgangers, niggas ain't worth the copy
You capiche? You got me cold
Niggas'll fly you up this high, won't let you fly to the moon
Goin' up! They love your moves made 'til you make moves
Achievin' new feats every few 8 shoes
16, took a nigga dream different
Had SOBs lookin' like it's new Supreme in it
See that the line's been beastin'
The main attraction, I got 'em hangin' their cleats up
I've been keepin' it G
It's levels to this fellow, hello I resemble the cheat codes
Some shit good, some shit fly
Some love to see you blow, they don't want see you pop
Shit good, some shit nah
Some shit recycled like second timers in Tour de France
First you picked up, now you pick the part
You get too fun 'til your core fans au revoir
They like, "You stuck with us, cause you let him fly"
Swear this life is like a helium balloon, I'm sorry
But I gotta fly Gave you a contract, stay true through all that
Came through with Ross, writin' bangers for y'all
But I ain't lose my content, fuck all that nonsense
Diverse with rappin', I'm a writer with passion
Tell the purist that laugh I don't reach out for daps
Cause "No Hands" triple platinum
Better writings for retail, why not see my detail?
Gettin' box office spins, only box I fit in
Is by thigh on a female
So they hatin' me for that, sayin' I just make women songs
It's perfect style every, versatile got me right where her walls at

Still know what my core needs, so fuck who ignores me
For I need niggas, I purchased 3 mirrors and show y'all what's for me
Why they give a fuck about the songs I write?

As long as my thugs and my fans been nice
Movin' forward with my life
Crucify me, man of Jesus Christ
Man I do 'em no favor
Cause 'nough of them are traitor
Them a real bite, biter
Them a try take your glory and your energy
Buffalo soldier
Send us a sentimental gangster
I mean a sinner, boy me 'fraid of
Them are try take your glory and your energy
Whatever, tell 'em it's whatever
Wanna see me good or never see me better?
Fuck 'em, can't say nothin'
Cause the same hand heal you might cut you
Fuck 'em, you ain't sayin' nothin'
Cause the same hand heal you might cut you
Whatever, tell 'em it's whatever
Wanna see me good or never see me better?

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