600 Benz

Wale

[Chorus ? Rick Ross & Wale][Rick Ross]600 Benz, house six hundred grand
That was six years ago, whips come from Japan
I get that work on my face
I get that work on my face
[Wale]600 Benz, condo six hundred grand
I got twelve hundred kicks, them bitches straight from Japan
My ambition is wicked, I put that shit on my hands
[Rick Ross]I get that work on my face
[Wale]I put that shit on my man
[Verse 1 - Wale]Wale, real niggas what I told, blowing bomb haze
I just tell CJ keep on rolling, that's my shorty
Tinted out, you ain't seeing through
All black everything, this shit like a HBCU
Maybach Music, major moves
Bitch I'm saving major loot
I make my old bitches buy me all the latest shoes
One whip just ain't enough, I just seen thirty three
You only half a W without a second V
Got to be dreaming, bitch got to be chosen
Shorty when I was twenty I had a Camry and tokens
But now I'm okay, bitch I got my shit together
Rosay told me keep on working, shorty you'll be rich forever, ever
Forever my endeavors, and I sever my opponents
Bitch I'm cold like it's in Denver
The dilemma is, you think I got no conscience
You think I'm just here flossing or horse shit about caution
[Chorus][Verse 2 - Jadakiss]Depending on how I feel, either the coupe or sedan

I'm only dealing with you, nothing to do with your man
Niggas'll ruin your plans, it's best to do what you can
I'm up to six hundred bricks, started with two hundred grams
Hand to hand in the cold
Pockets on hella swole
I was breaking them down, now I'm selling them whole
Work straight out the kitchen
Ain't no competition
You just shut up and listen, and you can complete the mission
Know you want me to fall
I don't do nothing but ball

You heard I was in jail, but I just came from the mall
I'm on my way to the jeweler, about to cop me a Mueller
Keep the digital ruler, at arm's length of the Ruger
Life's a bitch and I feel her
Ain't nobody iller, but there go Godzilla
Catch me blowing vanillas
Used to be blood money, now it's go hard scrilla
After I count it all up, I'ma go to the dealer and get a...
[Chorus][Verse 3 - Wale]Hope you heard that intro
This that I been grinding because I've been saving for that Benz flow
So mash on assholes with petty badges
Tell them niggas we throwed, but they never gone catch us
If I am pulled over, I know they gone be on it
Because it's hot in here, and I got no L like the '72 Dolphins
Whoo, race my nigga, and I bet you never pass me like a safety nigga
I'm Polamalu, 600, the newest model
My newest motto to use a condom with newest models
Uh, got a hundred on the dash, huh?
Y'all ain't killers y'all got hundred yard dash guns
I'm a rare one, camos and some rare ones
Where I'm from's a circus, hope you don't expect a fair one
Dropping hundreds like it ain't nothing
Really it was, but you know I never saying nothing
[Chorus]

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