## The God Smile

## Wale

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

## I shine

## You shine

We fallGirls kissin' me all out, Christian Dior'd out
We gon' hold this city down 'til we see the whole city up
(Go shine, go shine your light on me
Go shine your light on me)

A1 when I'm on site, my day ones never think twice Same one that get all the hate, through it all I illuminate away

(Go shine, go shine your light on me

Go and shine your light on me)

Don't you doubt it if you was my nigga

We ain't fall out so you still my nigga

Don't always call you but you've been my nigga You're still the same, nigga, it's just the trustNigga when you work hard

Used to get the outfit up off Curt Bone

We done came a long way from the all day store

And now spending 8 somethin' out Bergdoff

Word up, pray to God that my self good

Stand close to my rivals

Like you got a job they would kill for

It's all good cause the flow is to die for

My God, nigga life like a dice roll

And it's twice hard throwin' 'em with mics on

I hit 'em with the rap, everybody slept

Then I came back, killin' everybody's nap like a hot comb

At Saks 'bout to cop more

And cop more if they got more

And come back if they got more

Middle finger to them folks, tell 'em GABOS

Cause this game ain't based on sympathy

Know that fame will steal your energyGirls kissin' me all out, Christian Dior'd out We gon' hold this city down 'til we see the whole city up

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You're still the same, nigga, it's just the trustAt 21, played running back

24 I had the city mad

Slim Charles in the Y now

You could say me and him brought the city back

Used to hustle in hand-me-downs

Now I'm whippin' the Camry 'round

Hit licks in Baltimore

Gettin' Hip-Hop chicken in like Kevin Liles

Uptown, I learned a lot

Suburbs taught me good

The white girl destroyed the black neighborhood

So white boys can run the world

White cops is goin' to war

I write thoughts and put 'em in songs

And the devil around the corner

It's all good cause the God is livin' in you

Cops can look in the bag

Tricky to man so can you read a mind

And they used to go to madness, and I ain't really have it

Somehow they let another Eddie advance

Well I shine for the niggas that passed

So my niggas in the pen got me pushin' a pad

Back in the crack era, daddy whippin' a cab

But now I'm pushin' a camper doin' a similar route

One time, [?] meets Jay Hov

Marion Berry meetin' with Barry O

This is Lil Wayne meets Wayne Perry

This is bad brains from the go go

I'm in tears so I'm thankful

Cause I got haters and I got flow

Niggas can't tell me nothin', I got this shit jumpin'

From the white house to the black hole

Don't let no lame tell you differently

Bitch I'm the savior of the DMVGirls kissin' me all out, Christian Dior'd out

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