

# Double M Genius

## Wale

I try to tell them I'm one of the  
Best thinkers of this class I'm in  
Yeah, I'm a let the chips fall  
Niggas is Kemba Walker tryna see me pitfall  
Niggas is starring like a synagogue: think about it  
Centerfold bitches prolly couldn't get a drink up out me  
They say I need some guidance  
But I think they need a stylist  
Bitch you should see my wallet  
This bitch gonna need Pilates  
And you can't see Folarin  
What the fuck are you, retarded?  
I ain't hugging the corner, but I hustle so enormous  
A modern day Goodfella, I'm Ray Liotta  
Loud smoking so pass the L like a semicolon  
The Bentley is rented but I got many chauffers  
Foamposites if you ain't got em then you penny-loading!  
Under-rated that's temporarily for the moment  
Only marry your woman if mama cold as Willona  
See, I'm second to no one  
I'm the messenger-poet  
They slowly showin they colors  
They music good but they bogus  
Wale  
They talkin  
Talkin bout Folarin  
They talkin  
Talkin bout Folarin  
They talkin  
Talkin bout Folarin Verse 2 gon be fuckin with verse 1  
Especially when you're writing shit that can never be done, Joe!  
That Kevin Love flow  
Bored of the shooters  
My women be in the newest  
Yo bitches should buy a loofah  
Where I'm from they is ruthless  
Babies turn into shooters  
Crazy talking and foolish  
You catch a shell like a Koopa  
And I don't give a fuck, see my bitches is kama sutra  
One of them bitches is cute, the rest of them congruent  
Why you talking my nigga? Just go and do it

Niggas awful at dressing, they just a'ight at music  
I'm trend-setting, despite of a awful debut  
Still got me another deal big as any nigga in music  
The remedy is get your hustle on  
Fuck a broad unless you love a broad  
Well in that case, brother, then love her hard  
Put my trust in my dog  
Put my trust in my God  
'Less you Stabler and Benson, I don't fuck with the law  
They talkin  
Talkin bout Folarin

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>