

Don't Hold Your Applause

Wale

Don't hold your applause from me..Inspired by women, niggas say that I treat em different

Niggas be bitches, hoes be bitches, I don't see no difference

Shawty my aim is different, DC my English iffy

Solo I be but I'm on my feet, I got these angels with me

Tired of making money, I'm on to making history

Fuck how they feel, I keeps it realer than a documentary

Shit I be feeling like real niggas don't make it to 50

And I be feeling Malcolm, Martin, and Pac would defend me

I focus on (?), my (?) is on frigid

Don't trust no cheap rubbers, don't trust no dirty bitches

Sippin moscato with models having exotic dishes

But it don't mean shit unless I know that my genre respected

I deserve praise, I deserve applause

Drawers by bad broads whenever the curtains call

It's all work, no days off

I'm on a great run, Wale Folarin

Make sure that they always talk of me

Make sure these bitches in awe for me

Make sure to give them my all

And now they know that we on

Don't ever hold your applause for me

And ay ay ay...

Don't ever hold your applause for me

GQ man of the year, Cudi Drizzy and me

Went away for a little, let my wisdom increase

When you winning obese, all your haters fatigued

Got me counting my blessings, it took me 80 to see

When you rapping how you rapping, bitches pack up and leave

When you rapping how I'm rapping, they fellatio free

I was pacing myself, hope you patient as me

Plus I got a lot, niggas ain't able to see it

We black niggas with ambition, they gon respect it

And I know I'm kinda vain, but what real nigga isn't

I'm tryna style on some bitches and keep it introspective

I'm tryna stun em like everybody was second guessed it

WaleMake sure that they always talk of me

Make sure these bitches in awe for me

Make sure to give them my all

And now they know that we on

Don't ever hold your applause for me
And ay ay ay...
Don't ever hold your applause for me

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