## **Don't Hold Your Applause**

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 chicken, my Corazon 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 Don't ever hold your applause for me 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 Haiti 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 Wale