

# Legendary

Wale

Chopper the don with it, I wrote lyrics  
They ain't grossing a million, liquid don't form an opinion  
I'm sort of a genius, nothing short of a legend  
Sort of Tommy Lasorda  
The way I'm sorting these pitchers  
Pitchers whatever, fuck it my speech is off  
We can trip until wherever, only heaven is far  
Metaphors in every color, these indelible bars  
Jordan 4 seated floorside sittin with mobs  
Only fear is mediocrity  
Every time I got a beat I feel like I don't gotta sleep  
You keep praying on your break, I hope you got a sling  
Shot for all them shots coming out them beaks  
Sort of like Socrates in a prada tee  
You can't kick it, your pockets thinner than soccer tees  
People fuckin' with me, they ain't fuckin with you  
Lyrically sup hmm being generous too  
I remember a nigga demo just sit in a room  
Made some moves, now I'm known to spit December in June  
Rented a coupe - cool - met me a chick  
Always keep a rubber, word to Telly in Kids  
If you gon do what you gon do, go handle your biz  
Or smoke some purp take a Percocet and Xanax and chill  
For real, you real then u don't need to say it  
It's something to be great, it's nothing to be famous..

(2x):

So fuck fame, fuck money  
Fuck everything anyone can take from me  
It ain't hard to make money  
We young niggas, we just tryna be legendary

Zoning my 2nd bottle, focused still on tomorrow  
'So what thoughts' keep me anxious, Moet gon' keep me calmer  
Poetry keep her honest, these readings Stevie could draw up  
Don't see this deeper than music, don't hear it but feel the author  
I don't hear no talking, we just hear them barking  
And you know you run shit when they pay you good for walk-ins  
Failure is not an option, success is just a process  
Say "yes" one time they use you, say "no" one time they plotting  
Didn't make it through college, still debating my progress  
End some friendships with homies, made some haters with albums  
Limitations for cowards, this is Shay mixed with Malcolm  
This is anti Mark McGuire it takes patience for power  
Zoning my 6 -rillo legendaries forever  
Roll a nigga that lala - that's how I play the -mello  
Niggas plotting against you, hate you but never tell you  
And I know my haters want to make my heart beat acapella  
Hella proper, my garment is propeller of chopper  
Cause I hella copped em so I could be way flyer than all them  
I Aspire for awesome and require some flossing  
Only way they gon listen, find it highly unfortunate  
Tryna see if real lyric spittin can buy me a Porsche  
Tryna see if I get my critics as silent as auctions  
I decided to boss up, life's a bitch and I caught her  
Don't always fuck me good, I'm just too cheap to divorce her

(2x):

So fuck fame, fuck money

Fuck everything anyone can take from me

It ain't hard to make money

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