

# The God Smile

Wale

I shine  
You shine  
We fall

Girls 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)  
Al 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)  
Nah nig, nah nig  
Nah, nah, nah, nah, nah nigga  
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 trust

Nigga 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 energy

At 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 DMV

[Hook]