

Can't control the box, you are no Mills Lane

Fill in the gaps

| Looking at, looking at me | Ain't heard DC since sardines came |
|--|---|
| Look at that, look at how they're looking at me | And I made you all love it |
| Eyes all sticky like honey on bees | We don't cop pleas, but you all cop nothing |
| Look at that, look at how they're (1) at me | Police come around, don't nobody say nothing |
| DC chilling, PG chilling | And you be with the cops, you (****) is McLoving |
| My name Wale, and I came to get it | Dark liquor till we busted |
| Came to get it, came to get it | Till I got a buzz a like that (****) Chris Mullen |
| My name Wale | District of Columbia |
| They start off o-nine | You Bernie Mac funny, we ain't scared of none of you |
| Kicking in the door, and I'm everybody problem | (Get them) all, get them all, pack it all up |
| Stunting in some other Jordan Nines | Stack up your funds like a million bucks |
| I got Phil Knight talking about how you got them | Across the pond, they all know us, international |
| Let's talk about the cars you all got | Driving my car to a foreign place |
| You say you got a lotta whips, well I got a lot | Looking at me, now they know my face |
| I got the right to be cock | We want it all now, we got all, yes |
| Get so much cut, disc jockeys jock me | Look at that, look at how they looking at us |
| You mad that you not me | DC chilling, PG chilling |
| I remain a giant, and you Jeremy Shock | My name Wale, and I came to get it |
| And if you ain't heard me properly | Came to get it, came to get it |
| If you speak garbage, then we no (capiche) | My name Wale |
| DC chilling, PG chilling, floor to the ceiling | Dre pick them up, pick them up, I'll shut them all down |
| Stunting in my billionaire | Haters in the crowd, if you see them point them out |
| Gear on my millionaire friends | Stacks in my jeans, broads on the scene |
| That's (2) on my mind, Wale | Folarin be balling for all you all to see |
| Get them all, get them all, pack it all up | Ain't I something, the way I'm stunting |
| Stack up your funds like a million bucks | My (5) girls give them A-Rod money |
| Across the pond, they all know us, international | LV on my luggage |
| Driving my car to a foreign place | Them (6) gonna (7) and I |
| Looking at me, now they know my face | (8) it |
| We want it all now, we got all, yes | Looking at, looking at, looking at me |
| Look at that, look at how (3) looking at us | Look at that, look at how they're looking at me |
| (Yeah) they keep saying whale, but my name Wale | Eyes all sticky like honey on bees |
| (****) call me Mr. Never Wear The (4) Thing | Look at that, look at how they're (9) at me |
| You redundant, you never ever change | DC chilling, PG chilling |
| And I'm the same way, M.I.A. | My name Wale, and I came to get it |
| And me, Cool, and Dre get (****) like planes | Came to get it, came to get it |
| Your man Wale in his own damn lane | My name Wale |



- 1. looking
- 2. money
- 3. they
- 4. Same
- 5. material
- 6. mamas
- 7. hate
- 8. love
- 9. looking

Fill in the gaps