## Chillin (feat. Lady GaGa)

## Wale

Na Na Na Na Na Na Na Na Hey Hey Hey ... Goodbyeeeeee... Hey! Lookin at, lookin at me Look at that, look how they lookin at me Eyes all sticky like honey on bees Look at that, look how they lookin at meYeah DC chillin, PG chillin My name WALE and I came to get It Came to get it, came to get it My name Wale This how you start of 09 Kickin in the door, and I'm everybody problem Stuntin in some other Jordan Nines I got Phil Knight talkin about "How you got them?" Let's talk about the cars ya'll got You say you got alotta whips, well I got a Lot I got the right to be cocky Get so much cut disc jockeys jock me You niggas mad that you not me I remain a Giant and your Jeremy Shockey And if you ain't heard me properly If you speak garbage, then we no capice DC chillin, PG chillin, floor to the ceilin Stuntin in my Billion-Air, gear on my Millionaire Frames, that's money on my mind, WALE Get em all, get em all, pack it all up Stack up your funds like a million bucks Across the pond, they all know us International... Whoaaaa! Driving my car to a foreign place Lookin at me, now they know my face

We want it all now, we got all YESSSS
Look At That, Look at how they lookin at usssYea, they keep sayin whale but my name Wal-e
Ho's call me "Mr. Never Wear The Same Thang"

You redundant, you never ever change

And I'm the same way, M.I.A.

And me Cool and Dre get high like planes

Your man Wale in his own damn lane

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

Ain't heard DC since Sardines came

Ha! And I made ya'll love it

We don't cop plea's, but ya'll don't cop nothin

Police come around don't nobody say nothin

And you be with the cops, you niggas is McLovin

## Dark liquor till we busted Till I got a buzz like that nigga Chris Mullen District Of Columbia

You Bernie Mac funny, we ain't scared of none of ya!Get em all, get em all, pack it all up Stack up your funds like a million bucks

Across the pond, they all know us

International... Whoaaaa!

Driving my car to a foreign place

Lookin at me, now they know my face

We want it all now, we got all YESSSS

Look At That, Look at how they lookin at usss Yeah DC chillin, PG chillin

My name WALE and I came to get It

Came to get it, Came to get It

My name WaleDre, pick 'em, ah, pick'em, I'll shut em all down

Haters in the crowd, if you see 'em point them out

Stacks in my jeans, broads on the scene

Folarin be ballin for all ya'll to see

Ain't I something? The way I'm stuntin

My material girls give 'em A-Rod moneyyy!

LV on my luggage

Them Bammas goin hate, and I love it, fuck 'emLookin at, lookin at, Lookin at me

Look at that, look how they lookin at me

Eyes all sticky like honey on bees

Look at that, look how they lookin at meDC chillin, PG chillin

My name WALE and I came to get It

Came to get it, came to get It

My name Wale

Lyrics provided by https://www.songarea.com/