

# Chillin (feat. Lady GaGa)

## Wale

Na Na Na Na... Na Na Na Na... Hey Hey Hey... Goodbyeeeeee... Hey!

Lookin 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 me Yeah 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 uss 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 Bammass goin hate, and I love it, fuck 'em Lookin 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 me DC chillin, PG chillin  
My name WALE and I came to get It  
Came to get it, came to get It  
My name Wale  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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