

# Vanity

## Wale

I promise it comes with the guilt  
How awesome is this narcissism?  
You save your hard earnings to pay for these nigga's opinions  
Now look at me, look at me  
How much vanity do you see?  
Now look at me, look at me  
How much vanity do you see? Now look at me, look at me  
How much vanity do you see?  
Now look at me, look at me  
How much vanity do you see? I said it ain't on me so I need more bottles  
Okay these lames gon' see that I need more hotter  
See I got it till 10 cause my T cost dollars  
Swear my chain so big that it by my collar  
Cold stunna,  
Rose-gold for something  
Concordes where the shit are these oceans 11's  
Club jumping  
And it's like I got a black heart  
Ever since I swiped that black card  
And I gave that shit with 10 deals  
Let these niggas know we in the building  
Because I spend these 7 bills  
Tryna give me all their feelings  
All around me are familiar faces  
Worn out places, worn out faces  
Bright and early for the daily races  
Going nowhere, going nowhere  
Went to school and I was very nervous  
No one knew me, no one knew me  
Hello teacher tell me what's my lesson  
Look right through me, look right through me  
Now look at me, look at me  
How much vanity do you see?  
Now look at me, look at me  
How much vanity do you see? Now look at me, look at me  
How much vanity do you see?  
Now look at me, look at me  
How much vanity do you see? Now look at me, look at me,  
How much vanity do you see?  
Ya ain't pay up for no pussy but you pay for what she see  
M.O.B., M.O.B.  
Yes, as far as I can see  
But these broads jocking me is validating my conceit  
Obviously show you rare

Don't you wonder why she hit  
Open bottles, open convos, open wallets, open legs  
Open cleavage, open eyes, open wide, open thighs  
Oh behave  
My old school got more vroom than your new ride  
Look at me, look at me  
Now he creeping up the street  
Got a thousand on that V, got you stunting on a G  
Ran, damn, plan, scheme  
Just to show you that he got it till they hot for that VI  
Watch them plot it while they watching  
Way before these bitches  
Niggas dying over process,  
Bitches dying for attention,  
Niggas drop it just to plop em  
Is it really that important, is it really that serious?  
I'm curious, this really shit we livin for opinioners  
All around me are familiar faces  
Worn out places, worn out faces  
Bright and early for the daily races  
Going nowhere, going nowhere  
Went to school and I was very nervous  
No one knew me, no one knew me  
Hello teacher tell me what's my lesson  
Look right through me, look right through me  
Now look at me, look at me  
How much vanity do you see?  
Now look at me, look at me  
How much vanity do you see?  
Now look at me, look at me  
How much vanity do you see?  
We're fucking up the club now, club now  
Don't stay on the Rose now, Rose now  
They say how far we pulling in, pulling in  
Watch me make me do me thing, do me thing  
We're fucking up the club now, club now  
Don't stay on the Rose now, Rose now  
They say how far we pulling in, pulling in  
Watch me make me do me thing, do me thing  
Take it

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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