

Mirrors (feat. Bun B)

Wale

Mmm-mirror tell me I'm the realest
Since all these other niggas gg-gimmicks ll-lyrics
Its all gun bustin, its such a lack of the subject.
C-could I be that nigga rejuvenatin l-lovers
Ddd-did I stutter the missing piece of the puzzle
Feel like the only rapper that look at you with no trouble
Its easy on TV make them believe what they be seeing
M-mirrors never lie so they keep eyes up on they re-runs
For fear of what you show them, reality is golden
Real recognize real, you need some IV's to be noticed tho
One of the coldest to mix pro-tools with your vocals
What the fans can't see that mm-mirror gon notice backMirror mirror on the wall, who the
realest of them all
That aint hard, swear to God. These niggas aint real at all
Mirror mirror on the wall, Is it right, is it wrong?
It aint hard, swear to God, these niggas aint real at all
Mirror mirror on the wall, who the realest of them all
That aint hard, swear to God, these niggas aint real at all
Mirror mirror on the wall, Is it right, is it wrong?
It aint hard, swear to God. These niggas aint real at allSay there Mr. Mirror, put yourself up to
yourself and in
Just take a look at the reflection thats reflectin in
Your own physical, superficial not spiritual
All the possessions you possess, and they can't keep your spirit full
You need to hear it fool, but you dont want to listen cuz
You so f-full of your-s-self and you just sit and judge
You point em out, and call em up, and then s-sit em down
Then you put fertalizer, lyin, spread the shit around
But if you took a second Mr. Mirror, you would see
That you just mad at you man, you aint really mad at me
You took the hatred of yourself and just projected out
No disrespect, you can't respect yourself then just get out
For real, you need to go away just like the rain song
Cuz you f-frontin and f-fakin its just plain wrong
So Mr. Mirror, man I'm just gon keep it G
If you can't look up at yourself,
How the fuck you lookin at me, mane.
Mirror mirror on the wall, who the realest of them all
That aint hard, swear to God, these niggas aint real at all
Mirror mirror on the wall, Is it right, is it wrong?
It is not hard, swear to God. These niggas aint real at allMirror mirror on the wall, who the
realest of them all

That aint hard, swear to God, these niggas aint real at all
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 It aint hard, swear to God. These niggas aint real at all Mmm-mirror, tt-tell me she the realest.
 I met her in the club and she wouldn't let me in it
 S-seen her in a video, seen her in a magazine
 See me I aint frontin', we aint see them titties last week
 So far you nasty, ff-fuck you call that?
 I call that insecure, sh-sh-shawty think she all that.
 ff-fuck outta here, thats how they gettin gas
 '09 Gold Diggers, walkin with a different path
 Find a dummy, wrap him up, let him fuck, suck him up
 Gettin good graces, take his money, aa-another one
 No longer (Caffera?), Surgery and maskera
 Looking at your money,
 but c-can't look up in that mirror
 Fearin what it show you, reality is gold
 Real recognize real, real women dont know you
 One of the coldest, the gracing On that pole
 What them tempers dont see,
 I bet that mirror gon show you. Mirror mirror on the wall, who's the realest of them all
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