

Gullible (feat. CeeLo Green)

Wale

Would you believe that?
If you believe that
TV killed the radio
TV killed the radio
Let's get it What if they tell you this music was bogus?
The government run it, they control in the culture
Would you believe that if you read that?
What if they tell you the iPhone was tapped?
And see all of your browse and I know you view in your apps
And Twitter and Instagram is really like middle man
And internet soldiers, everybody was carrying max
And when they said Obama was in a raid
He actually got a gut, tan and scratch to pair of black
Would you believe that? We reached that, look
How bout they tell you you dyin if you ain't voting?
So now you vote for one in reline
I got a motion and believe that
You know you doin what you eat
What if they make it less? Talkin you what it do
Talkin you what's here but never let they mother jump
Part in the flow with consistence control they many souls
I thought it's it, loaded by television shows
Opinion show with Muslims see what they lovin boy
A little gossip to you keeps watchin it on point
So don't believe so how they are breaking the law?
A lot of bullets are prodigal to the gullible
I'm turnin on the radio just to turn the TV on (on, on)
I live my whole life in stereo, always singing my old song (song, song)
As it flows into my vein
As it flows into my vein TV killed the radio
TV killed the radio
TV killed the radio
And then the internet slit the television throat And the world star model fell up out the orbit
That's what that brought a rappin artist behind his mortgage
And now the rappers would visit Shawty, Shawty keep goin
And everybody be laughin at him, he doesn't know it
'Cause he believed her, thought he couldn't be G but such a squeaker
News flash, news flash, it's a cruel world
And no one's too thorough to lose it on to a girl
Uh, what if they told you your chip was a boogie
You know, like a hoe, the type I've been shootin
You gon play it like nah homie, soon as the car pull up

Tell er you'll holler at er so get in you gonna lose it
TV killed the radio
TV killed the radio
TV killed the radio
And then the internet slit the television throat When I moved forward I gave birth to several
episodes
Our generation is turned, we got too many clones
We just believe they gon repeat what niggas told
And all the bullets are prodigal to the gullible I'm turnin on the radio just to turn the TV on (on,
on)
I live my whole life in stereo, always singing my old song (song, song)
As it flows into my vein
As it flows into my vein I'd like to thank all the beautiful people that came out here tonight
There's Reese, yea I see you in the bag baby
Oh yea
You hear that? Uh, here to adapt things in the back
Young Dallas
I feel good right now
I just want something bout people but I appreciate
I'm to believe it
You done

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