

# 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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