

# Wise Guy (feat. Cleo Reed)

Adé Hakim

[Verse: Adé Hakim & Cleo Reed]

I'm your favorite 'cause the truth works in your favor

We not livin' to believe in a fake world

And y'all trickin' up your sleeves for the paper

I get it, but the greed and the hate could

Make your people wanna be far away 'cause

You were shitting VC's on they name

But in public you would greet them with fake love

Actin' like a victim, wise guy but he plays dumb

When you hit him with the facts, listening to jazz

They go hard to belittle our rap

I was gettin' to the cash, 'cause my vision was exact

Now it's where I'm at, and a nigga in the lab still

Fighting for the right to love my people, and the past will

Creep up on my ass, no stress, no Advil, needed on this path

I keep my head up, I won't doubt it

Since I'm tryna be treated like one, then I must be a man about it

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>