

Wiz Khalifa

"Fucc Shit"

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I always had hard beats to rap to
Always had strong, always had that sack too
I was just a young nigga getting tattoos
Now they say Iâ€™m on, yea they say Iâ€™m that dude
Great A, Iâ€™m smoking on a roll
All my clothes smell like chronic smoke
Shades on cause Iâ€™m fucking faded
Buyin all the bottles, show the club we made it

Now you may may think that youâ€™re so good, that
youâ€™re smiling at that fucc shit
But I know... but I know... but I know... but I know...
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I can see through all the bullshit
Iâ€™m lie to join and make you do a full spin
Iâ€™mma fly first class with my niggas Iâ€™m cool with
Iâ€™mma hit the club with 50 grand and lose it
Faded off gin, letâ€™s call for alcohol
I brought it all, I done go spend
My homies got all of em in
And niggas be mad at us cuz they ainâ€™t ballin
They money ainâ€™t tall as us
But I never worry bout niggas that talk that shit but
keep follow up

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Now look, I rep the shit that I was raised on
Shitting them dollar signs, what is based on
And our road defines and how couldn't we?
Spend the long time in that hooptye
But I get it in, smoke a lot of trees, drink a lot of gin
Nigga like me got a couple friends and a couple bottles
and a couple bands but I'm all in
Came in the game balling
My old school, what is yall in?
And I'm cashing on and you're stalling
End of the night, your bitch I'm calling
But fuck a nigga, wanna roll with me?
Let it fight up, let it smoke with me
This young fuck the lanes but he love the chin
She love to wait then I sling it deep
And I'm in the club and I fuck the haze
Don't need them niggas tryina bother me
But I puff and powder for the time to be
Standing on the couch, call it luxury
Lil model chicks wanna fuck with me
Wanna smoke with me, wanna drink with me
Wanna come with me but I'm in and out
Like I'm supposed to be, still smoking trees

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