

Wiz Khalifa "Homocide Remix"

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[Wiz Khalifa - Chorus]

I bought a whole O to smoke
I'm riding high
My n-ggas with me, they down to ride
I got my change up, they looking like they surprised
Got n-ggas hatin' on me hard cause my paper right
Money from the flo' way up to the sky
Now they wanna know and they wonder why
I got my wings when I was young so I tend to fly
I put my chain on, they saying it's homicide
And I'm killin' 'em, it's homicide
I'm killin' 'em, it's homicide

[Young Jeezy]

It aint even fair
Got the Mazi' out, look like Nicki here
White drop head, call it white chalk
Burn the insides, 57 soft
And n-gga I'm killin' 'em, bring the body bags
Count a million, fill the body bag
In my murder coupe, call it toe tag
Spend a grip n-gga, call me 4 Jags
And n-gga I'm killin' 'em, call a murder case
Got my Rolli' on, got the murder face
Roll another blunt, dust my shoulders off
N-ggas hatin' Young, watch me shake 'em off

[Chorus]

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[Chevy Woods]

With black on black cars coming through
Presidential sh-t, tints on the whip
So dark can't see who riding in that b-tch
Suits and tie's no questions why
Somebody get a box ready for these guys
No four door, had the coupe that ride

That eagle right here if you wanna feel fly
No games though, no names spoke
This crack right here, cocaine flow
I don't know what you doing but I'm paid bro
Yeah I pitch that 9 like pedro

Stuck in the car with my n-gga I'm ready to ride
We on our way to the top, watch that paper rise

[Chevy Woods]

Keep telling everybody what you gonna do
Middle finger like f-ck what you going through
All I know is that money that I'm going to
And them gang boys wanna bore you
Like wassup cause I told you
Just money in the pocket, fold you
T-A-Y-L-O-R G-A-N-G Gang

[Chorus]

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[Wiz Khalifa]

First 48, first 48

Took out 50 racks and blew the first 48

I aint worried about spending bread cause I got more
to make

Soon as they see that Maserati they gone surely hate

Hundred for a show, can you afford a date

And that's just one show, imagine what my tour gon
make?

Police ran up on my tour bus

but hey my n-ggas more money more problems

More lawyers on the case

N-ggas at the Grammys

I was at the crib working

Heard they little diss but I'm just being the big person

Never been trained, still my aim near perfect

Everything I spits murder, bow!

[Chorus]

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