

Wiz Khalifa "Mafia Music"

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Verse

Victory i envision, so my mission is to win.
One look at my arm she like wizzle where your skin?
Hating niggas talk, hear they whispers in the wind, but i
don't wanna do them harm so i kill them with my pen.
Niggas say i'm toro, money don't bend.
Root of all evil, guess my bank is full of sin.
Couldn't be a suit and tie, tired of barely paying rent.
Told 'em fucker i'm doing numbers so take it on the
chin.
The top is a ?, so it's hard to see what i'm eatin'.
Going on retreats and rolling sweets while i'm tweetin'.
Paradise for a weekend then i'm back in the trap. Never
dealt with any drugs still the tats on my back.
Money on my mind, everything's strapped. You getting
and playing, i'll teach a class how to act.
Somebody tell youtube i prolly need a plaque, couple
hundred thousand views and not the dot on my mac.
09's mine, 08 was great. they honor kanye, and paid lil
wayne. gucci did it big, but came home and got it
straight, and every nigga in the biz did a song with t-
pain.
No front page, but for those who did...i send them my
best wishes the industry's a bitch.
That's why i'm on my shit, new luggage and a flip,
shooting movies all my life no script, no script.

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