

## Wiz Khalifa

### "Prince Of The City Freestyle"

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(Yeah)  
(Yeah)  
(Uh-huh)  
(Yo)

If you a rat or you a snitch  
You shouldn't listen to this  
If you ain't talking Pittsburgh  
If you ain't mention the prince  
I'm sick with the spit  
You pissed I get chips for this shit  
This for my homies that be OT whip full of bricks  
I'm on another level, dudes gotta catch up to my ride  
I'm ahead of my time  
I'm a threat to you guys, why?

I'm still a student, yet I'm fluent with my rhymes  
Still that best of that good shit, professional hood shit  
Bill Gates cake, I won't settle for hood rich  
I'm fresh 'cus we don't sound like that other bullshit  
My team hustle, no days off  
And weigh so much salt? that you might have to take a  
snow day off  
You ain't coming close to mine, if the cops bring a  
snitch about you  
Me on my worst day is what you pricks amount to  
Talk slick like the life we can't get about you  
And have dirt on you like I have some shit about you  
See Wiz Khalifa's like a teacher I could show you to  
A spliff of reefer got me somewhere high up in the  
mountains  
You claim to be S-T-A-R-S  
But like your under 21 you can't fuck with my bars  
Ask about me the streets think I'm the youngest in  
charge  
Pimp too, leave the club with a truck full of broads  
And if it's on then I'm crushing them all  
You niggas prolly right, when you say that I ain't  
fucking with' cha' 'y'all, dog

I'm on a paper chase, moving unit state to state

So I let the haters hate, got about a cake to make  
Money on the mind, moving at a greater pace  
Hungry on the grind and I ain't eating off a paper plate  
I need the finer things, came up on the rhyming game  
Now they listening, take his picture in them designer  
frames  
And they come with success some niggas gotta hate  
I see you playin with me, it's different, it's not a game  
I'm moving heavy in the trenches  
Best flow, back dow (door)  
When I knock any nigga senseless  
I don't do much, smoke about a blunt or two or three  
Gonna take more than a few bars to get through to me

(Yeah I'm the prince)  
(That's what it is man)  
(Show and prove man)  
(That's the name of the game man)  
(Show and prove)  
(And I got next)  
(It's ya boy wiz khalifa, 412)

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