

## Tyga

### "Tim Westwood Freestyle"

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London, uh

Unreal to a closed eye,  
can't feel but you heard that I'm close by  
it's more vivid, the image embedded in my mind  
I look around and really I see a fake smile  
no time when the ticker's down,  
my rolex out, don't mean shit now  
it's just another payout, my mind made up  
unnecessary layups, you could still win,  
ain't gotta risk your star player  
fuckin hater, still remain a, self made nigga  
live bigger, credit cards, no limits  
I drop 20 on the luggage, took 10 minutes  
I don't shop online, those are all gimmicks  
only make moves when your hearts in it,  
big said it, so I entertain like cedric  
standin on the trump roof top, view the city,  
batman spotlight, gotta see you bitches  
the joke's on you, jack  
who the fuck you gonna call when your shit towed, by  
the repo  
can't tell your girl, so she the centerfold  
now you getting played like casios, uh  
casinos, c notes, and chips like fritos,  
gotta freak ho, flyin heathrow,  
most niggas only know two words,  
like gimme those, haha still buy them though  
currently ballin so I gotta let you know  
flash through the tent rope, roll the window  
till the brim full, oh I did, let me see your registration,  
I'ma keep it real, kid I'm just hatin  
ain't an opportunity I ain't take close chase  
city national bank evolve, in the shape  
of a dollar, then i, duplicate  
don't believe motherfucker, let me, demonstrate,  
I dreamed a motherfucker tried to kill me, in my sleep,  
what's the point in steak, when niggas want beef,  
diss me cause they hungry, made a meal that you  
couldn't eat  
you fuckin snakes in the rat race, two faced, bitches,

That's why I don't fuck with none of y'all niggas,  
cause soon they all fell when you fell with them,  
it's like putting 87 in a Bentley, nigga don't tempt me,  
everythin ain't everythin, haha, you know

[Westwood]:

man you went in baby

[Tyga]: we ain't done though, we ain't done, can I keep  
going?

[Westwood]: yeah baby, surely you could

[Tyga]: alright, so I'ma just do it like this, you know,  
holla at Hollywood, tim westwood,  
we do it, uh, look, look, look, look, what do I got,  
uh

I look into the sky and I can see my good side, floatin  
away  
sellin your soul for some cheap gold,  
girls choosin us, life on the tour bus,  
givin it up, cause quick fame make you bust a nut,  
though I despise, but black tents cover my eyes,  
hopin if I had a daughter, this topic would never be  
brought up,  
fame starters, turn us all into starters,  
if one break away, pray the others tag along cause,  
long johns, cold world, wh-wh-when you're lonely,  
but now you got popular with two homies,  
friends can't call you cause you out the country,  
but this is what you wanted so you gotta live the  
moment,  
watchin every curve for the roaches on the curb,  
all they do is hate, that's my fuckin word, word,  
all they do is hate, all they do is hate, that's my fuckin  
word  
yeah, London, uh, young money, weezy's home,  
Careless word last kings on tim westwood, we in the  
building  
yeah

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