

# Juicy J and Wiz Khalifa, Testin

Why, why, why they  
Why they  
Why they

Why they testin' my gangster? (Why?)  
These niggas keep testin' my gangster (Why?)  
Why they testin' my gangster? (Why?)  
These bitches keep testin' my gangster (Why?)  
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You want the smoke with me or you just actin'?  
Got rid of five niggas, won't catch me lackin'  
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Never ratted, never told, always stickin' to the code  
Got it tatted on my soul, I ain't never savin' hoes  
I'm the realest in the game, from out the trunk to bein' paid  
I still hypnotize minds with my fuckin' gold fame  
Man, don't come to me 'bout no bitch  
Don't come to me 'bout no ho  
You know I'm 'bout this shit, these niggas be puttin' on a show  
Every time I roll a blunt, firefighters come patrol  
Most these rappers rollin' eighths, Juicy smokin' fuckin' O's  
I made sacrifices, I got many vices  
Cash and diamonds, cars, and way too many guns in  
All them bitches licensed  
Test my gangster, test your life, bought an AR for my wife  
Can't no money change a thug from the mud, Mafia

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Won't set me up, won't set me up, made my own way, ain't let me up  
I'm always wake, don't gotta send nobody else to wake me up  
Don't wake me up, don't wake me up, I'm on my grind, don't deal with comfort  
Rollin' up another one, fuck what they say, do what I want  
Bitch, I say it 'cause I mean it, I don't say it just because  
Take my people out the struggle, hope one day, they get some love  
Take some money out the bank, help you invest, boy, you ain't dumb  
Ain't have nothin', talkin' crumbs, please don't question where I'm from  
Please don't test me, I got seasons, twenty million, got it off features  
You can tell just by the way she thinkin' different, she was with me  
Well-equipped, a couple sips, Khalifa Kush, a couple zips  
Stay ten toes, I never slip, I'm on that G-A-N-G shit

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