

Wiz Khalifa, Above Average (feat. Young Deji)

Yeah, yeah

Can't imagine bein' average
Reppin' my gang 'til I'm in the casket
Diamonds rings, don't mean to be flashin'
One of 'em straight, one of 'em nasty
Love when they strip, I love when they classy
Niggas be fake, these niggas be plastic
And I've been cakin' if you askin'
There's the fake and there's the real, you ain't foolin' me, nigga
Lotta money to be made out here, just who gonna get it?
In a class of my own, I don't see no competition
Shawty ass kinda swole, she bend it over, I'm tippin'

I'm up early in the morning 'cause you know we be grindin'
Do anything for my dawgs, just let me know the assignment
Need a jet, need a check, with a whole bunch of commas
If I step for the now I get a whole bunch of profit
Niggas used to holdin' choppers, now we smoke out with doctors
Money bulgin' out my pocket, if you want it I got it
We don't do regular problems, stay away from the gossip
Runnin' up them bank deposits, new bitch straight out of college
Nigga this is real life, this ain't no cops or robbers
All my niggas from the bottom and they wanna move proper
All I know is do it big, that's what I seen as a toddler
Stay the fuck up out the way, you hang around you get caught up
You niggas broke, you always with some niggas fuckin' the product
You the type that can't do right because no one ever taught him
Always late to catch a flight, I never rush to get on
I've been trappin' all night then I'm up early in the mornin'

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Droppin' the top, I'm at the roof
Everything is exclusive
Even down to my bitch, you with one that's ran through
I just stick to the code, I ain't makin' the rules
If you niggas still broke, there really ain't no excuses
Pull up in the four-door, all my niggas pull out them coupes
Wipin' off my prints quick 'cause they investigate clues
Niggas see what's on my neck, and give respect for jeweler
Tell 'em I don't need a script 'cause every day like the moves
I don't wear it on me, got no idea what I've been through
Smell a lot of KK on me, hit the block and spin through
Know I smoke a lotta gas, so I gotta refuel
Hit 'em once and then I pass, I'ma hardly reuse
Kept it solid, rep the gang, 'cause that's what a G do
If you 'bout money, rollin' up and countin' hunnids me too
You could tell by all the times we keep on winnin', we up
I could smoke a pound a day and by the night I reup

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I'm not average (Not average)
I'm not average (Not average)
You ain't foolin' me (Not average)
I'm not average (Not average)
I ain't average
I'm not average (Not average)
You ain't foolin' me (Not average)
I'm not average (Not average)
They know that I ain't average
I'm not average (Not average)
I'm not average (Not average)
And they ain't foolin' me
I'm not average (Not average)
I'm not average (Not average)
I'm not average (Not average)
I'm not average (Not average)
I'm not average (Not average)
I'm not average (Not average)
Ooh, ooh, ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh