

Wiz Khalifa, Paris Fashion Week

They wanna know what strain I'm on
Gotta picture how much game I got going
This new shit I got on, hand sewn
Mad blown, cargo
You ain't figured it out by now
You gotta pick what side you on
Just took four THC pills, I'm flying home
My zone is like what you ain't never seen
I'm tryna own everything
I picture what I wanna be
Then start living my dream

If I shine, you'll shine
Running up a bankroll, y'all know how the game go
If I shine, you'll shine
I'm a real boss so they come do what I say so
If I shine, you'll shine
I do what I want, I don't let nobody say "No"
If I shine, you'll shine
I been in the game, what the fuck you think I play for?

Lil' niggas ain't think shit like this exists
Until I let 'em see it
Showed you the game and hoped you could beat it
Showed you the ropes, homie, and this the reason
So you could pick yourself up when you get down
So you can put your homies on
So they can do shit when you not around
I like how that sound
You don't comprehend, I'ma help you pronounce it
I bet you know it now
And I know the outcome
You gon' be a boss if you hang around one

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When you get to the end of the game
I'm the one you gotta beat
You can't beat me
You might as well join the team
Taylor