

# Wiz Khalifa, Player Shit

La música de Harry Fraud  
Drinkin' out some ....  
Fuckin' orange juice

It ain't no time for games  
She got a whole lotta clothes at my place  
Switch up your mind frame  
No fallin' off, keep your head in the game  
Now you got finer taste  
Drinkin' that .... as we watchin' the waves  
We never partin' ways  
You with me forever, no this ain't no phase  
Hop in my rag top Chevy  
Them aces and deuces and tres  
Don't hesitate with my paper  
She bring it through every occasion  
Don't gotta tell the girl shit  
Go out and get it, they do it by nature  
If she see one outside  
Then she gon' bring me a new money maker  
Lotta dips  
But none like my bottom bitch  
Do what she got to just to get it  
And she proud of it  
It's time to ride she gon' be right there beside me  
Lame nigga ain't convinced  
Lost his bitch, ain't seen her since

Hangin' out that whip when I come through (I come through, oh, oh)  
Ridin' down that strip (Ridin' down the strip, oh, oh)  
I pay attention on how to win (On how to win, oh, oh)  
Money I gotta get (Money I gotta get, oh, oh)  
All my niggas stay one hudnred, they'll never change up (Oh)  
Gotta drive (Gotta drive), so I get too lit (Too lit)  
Real player shit

Too player, no keys, we gotta push to start  
Try stayin' lowkey, but they know who we are  
Star, lost connection with the bitch that I met at the bar  
Fuck it, miss one next ten choose who gon' set the bar  
I can stay anywhere I wanna stay (Ooh woah)  
You can say, anything you wanna say (Ooh woah)  
Make sure where you at, it's just not in my way (Way)  
If you work this hard then you can come and play (Ayy, ayy, ayy)  
'Cause I'm focused (Oh, oh, oh)  
We noticed (Oh, oh, oh)  
We run it (Oh, oh, oh)  
See us when we ride through

Hangin' out that whip when I come through (I come through, oh, oh)  
Ridin' down that strip (Ridin' down the strip, oh, oh)  
I pay attention on how to win (On how to win, oh, oh)  
Money I gotta get (Money I gotta get, oh, oh)  
All my niggas stay one hudnred, they'll never change up (Oh)  
Gotta drive (Gotta drive), so I get too lit (Too lit)  
Real player shit

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh-oh, oh-oh  
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh-oh, oh-oh  
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh-oh, oh-oh  
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh-oh, oh-oh

As if it wasn't already easy enough (Easy enough)  
There you have it (There you have it)

Young legend (Young legend)  
And still legend (And still legend)  
I came a long way from that block with Sledgren  
Down the streets with my big brother Chevy Woods  
When a lotta niggas wouldn't even come to the hood (Come to the hood)  
Stayed solid when others fold (Stayed solid when others fold)  
That means we still got the same principles, morals and same code  
Even though we all got kids and we a little bit older  
I know .... smilin' like a mug when he look down to see us  
Lookin' at how we hustle heavy, and repped our Taylor Gang  
'Til we made it out of our circumstances  
Now there ain't no lookin' back, not even if we wanted to  
Only movin' forward  
Constant pressure bein' applied with the understandin' that this a legacy we leavin' behind  
Lotta bumps on the road but shit, I ain't perfect  
If you love me, you love me for who I am  
Not who you want me to be  
No one said the journey was gon' be easy  
But they did say it'll be worth it  
So I'ma enjoy every minute of it  
With the people I consider very important, huh  
That's VIP, oh yeah  
So instead of countin' wins, we countin' blessings  
Trustin' in God to show me the correct path instead of stressin'  
Fool, only L I'm takin' is a lesson  
Big Pimpin'