Wiz Khalifa, Should I Feel Bad

Yeah! (Her Hasselblad was on her knees) Two! Yeah! Two-Up! Uh

They call me young boy, young crack Brought up where them slums at Hustle, I done done that Customers I brung back Just cause how I sung raps Some of them are slung crack Slide 'em in my tuck, only some will let their gun clap Me, I'm on a cash chase, I'm running where them funds at Roll another L and put something where my lungs at Money come in dumb stacks, niggas looking hungry and they wonder where they lunch at I already come for that I ain't find comfort at, any spot less than the top You niggas had it but ya records done flop So I picked it up and ran with the rock And I ain't gotta sing it on the cards for you to understand that I'm hot I just face one, stand up and rock I give my hat a good cock, to the side and do my damn Diddy bop I'm the man to be watched, or the nigga to see If you want it, then I got it, you can get it from me Young

I'm doing my thing a young nigga tryna get his cake up (Should I feel bad for what's happening)
Doing what you can't do so you niggas out here hating us (Should I feel bad for what's happening)
I'm doing my thing a young nigga tryna get his cake up (Should I feel bad for what's happening)
Doing what you can't do so you niggas out here hating us (Should I feel bad for what's happening)

Should I feel bad cause niggas sold you a dream Now Young Khalifa, I'm controlling the scene I ain't roll with ya team, did my own little thing Now the records I be making got me holding the cream And I'm only a teen, got respect like a man though But all the real niggas say they love how ya man flow Love how I'm repping the Burgh at every damn show (412) Sit back, puff on the herb, counting my damn dough Smile in my face, doubt ya kid on the down low They ain't believe it before, them fuckers now know But now though, you see through like a plate of glass Tryna hide, I see you with ya hating ass I'm bout making cash, haze by the eighty bag Me and Sledgren switch the swag just to make em mad And niggas watching my moves, so I'm make em fast I'm first up, you out of luck, and takin' last

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(Her Hasselblad was on her knees) (Her Hasselblad was on her knees) (Her Hasselblad was on her knees)

