

# Wiz Khalifa, Still Wiz

Hahahaha, uh  
(Hitmaka)  
Hahaha  
(Mano, Sound)

I'm still Wiz (Still Wiz)  
Niggas got me in that mood (In that mood)  
How they hatin' when they know that I'm that dude? (I'm that dude)  
I hear they hatin' 'cause they know I got the juice (Got the juice), uh-huh (Yeah)  
They like ooh, they watchin' how I move (How I move)  
Motherfuckers, they be actin' like we cool (Like we cool)  
Fuck you thought this was? Nigga, I ain't no fool (Uh-uh, hahaha, uh)

Gas in my joint, what you smokin' don't flatter me  
My niggas got my back, ain't no need for a battery  
Blowin' all these ones, look like we hit the lottery  
My OG just hit me up, he told me that he proud of me  
Always goin' hard, a lot of people that count on me  
Always in the studio and that's increasin' my salary  
I remember I was young when they hated and doubted me  
Now a nigga bossed up with my name on the property  
And no, we don't care what it cost  
I start it, you hear the exhaust  
Smokin' kushy with my dawgs  
The way she made it clap, she got it lookin' like applause  
I'm gettin' all these plaques, ain't got enough space on my wall  
Diamonds drippin' like a faucet

Big bag, I want a big bag  
If it ain't gettin' money, you can skip that (Skip that)  
Big bag, I want a big bag  
Put you in a two-seater, let you kick back

I'm still Wiz (Still Wiz)  
Niggas got me in that mood (In that mood)  
How they hatin' when they know that I'm that dude? (I'm that dude)  
I hear they hatin' 'cause they know I got the juice (Got the juice), uh-huh (Yeah)  
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Fuck you thought this was? Nigga, I ain't no fool (Uh-uh, hahaha)

Still keep it real, still park the whip and chill  
Still never poppin' pills, still got 'em in they feels  
Still give 'em chills, peel hundred dollar bills  
Had a crib in the hills, one trip, couple mil'  
How a nigga fall asleep and still makin' sales?  
One hand on the wheel, couple bands on the meal  
Playin' on the field, weigh it on a scale  
In the air for twenty hours, I was unavailable  
Seen how much I'm worth, started thinkin' I was dateable  
All my niggas gettin' rich, dues, I done paid a few  
Smokin' weed by the zip, millions, I done made a few  
State to state, I'm stackin' up and stayin' out the way

Big bag, I want a big bag  
If it ain't gettin' money, you can skip that (Skip that)  
Big bag, I want a big bag  
Put you in a Rolls-Royce, let you kick back

I'm still Wiz (Still Wiz)  
Niggas got me in that mood (In that mood)  
How they hatin' when they know that I'm that dude? (I'm that dude)  
I hear they hatin' 'cause they know I got the juice (Got the juice), uh-huh (Yeah)  
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