Wiz Khalifa, Taste Freestyle

Fuck them corny niggas, best believe we get it poppin' I just gotta talk, I'm clumsy so I'll probably drop it Go figure, gettin' money so they try to stop it I pull out a knot that's thicker than your father's wallet Always had to work, all my nigga from the projects Ballin', no alert, nope, we don't do no gossip Too much for my shit, bro, I don't do no moshpits She with me, she gettin' flipped like a fuckin' socket Doobie in my shirt, 'nother OZ in my pants Ice on my hands, melt it, help you water plants Yours never dance, eyes like I'm from Japan In my Benz, gettin' fried like I come from France Money too wide for a rubber band Runnin' in, tryna cure the hate that they sufferin' From underneath the sun, tryn' catch a tan Tour all summer, now I'm home hittin' sex again Gettin' fresh, hundred mil, nuttin' less Give me brain, pass the test Smell the strain, they impressed Ma, rest, told me "Change my address" Always aim for the neck, if you miss, hit the chest I'm well known for showin' them shit they didn't know But if you Snapchatting or Instagramming, you gotta go There ain't no one else like me that's in the game Lightening in my chain, I'm icy as hockey games Need a real one that don't like me 'cause of the fame Hold my team down like a fight before the bell ring Ain't no refund when you cop, so what you payin'? Ain't no details for the cops so what you sayin'? You went from food to starvation 'cause y'all hatin' See what I got? That's all patience and God's amazing See what I came out of dawg? That should be motivation Now all I think about's broad chasing and car racing Money so long, my arm shaking, the foreign banking I'm off the shore, flow so hot, I could spar with Satan I open doors with my voice so [?] my face is Rollie mixed race, got a big face Gotta get cake, brought a big plate Prada windbreak, thought I went late Now that Benz skate, down the interstate How'd I get great? Not a mistake