

Wiz Khalifa, The Finer Things

Why they hating
Why they hating
Why they hating on me
Why they hating
Why they hating
(That shit be real sometimes)
Why they hating on me
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Why they hating on me
(You just gotta listen man)
Why they hating
Why they hating
Why they hating on me

Never bite the hand that feed you, pussy I could read you
Don't get out of line and let hating niggas mislead you
Talking shit on niggas, don't know why you feel the need to
Bout to crash your whip, that's what having too much speed'll do
Say my name 3 times then you're dead, just like beetle juice
Smoking on that killer, bout to bring the weed on through
I get shit cracking when I get high, I make the needle move
You transparent when you tell them lies I can see through you
Won't say that shit to your face, that's what corny people do
Know some dudes on corners that corners where they sleeping too
Had to get my money up
I put on my people too
Saying the first was a classic, I'm a make a sequel to it

Chronic
She calling me up, baby now she want that bomb shit
Ain't had it in a while
And she know just where to find it
I ain't worried bout them niggas got a problem
I'm a say that shit in person ain't no comment
Girl I got a big ass car that you can ride in
I got a buss down to tell me what the time is
That's why them niggas stay hating on me
That's why them niggas stay hating cause I'm shining

You should probably stack your chips instead of hating
Wonder if I fucked your bitch, use your imagination
Niggas wanted me to stop but shit I had to make it
Had to go on tour and make myself the fan favorite
Had to make myself the boss, ain't have to step on toes
Half these niggas ain't 100, half these niggas hoes
Half these niggas smile in your face and laugh behind your back
Half these niggas broke
Half these niggas doing bad
I don't hang out with these niggas, I got too much swag
Made my millions now I'm chilling, why would you be mad?
Niggas hurting now trying to sell they jewelry back
They get jealous when you winning that's just how they react

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She leave with me, You won't see her again
Got her rolling up the trees with her best friend
Throwing up my gang
Pour some more Mcqueen
Wizzle got Wings, Wizzle got everything