

Wiz Khalifa, All My Life Freestyle

Jay Rock what's good?

Ha ha, we label mates nigga I shoulda been jumped on this shit

But it's all good I'mma take care of it

Start like

I started out lil' nigga with a dream

Now I'm on but it still ain't what it seem

Cause now I got more money

More niggas rather see me somewhere on the floor then the ceiling of this thing

But I can give a damn what a little nigga think

I pop more champagne, peel another sweet

Catch Wiz skinny ass chillin' on the beach

Cut my old hoes off, I ain't get with them in weeks

I pray to God every night before I go to sleep

To let her know I'm safe, kiss my mother on the cheek

My little sister grown, little cousin tall as me

And I'm proud cause he ain't fuckin' round in the streets

The fans love the old school sound that I bring

You like jab-work, I pound on the beat

And bein' from Pittsburgh they sayin' they concerned

With tryna make a lame cause my sound is unique

I love when a nigga talk down, think it's sweet

You couldn't play me if you was acting in the scene

The haters can't see 'em, the money's in the way like traffic

Pistolvania is straight action

I'm from the (ghetto, ghetto, ghetto, ghetto)

Where niggas ain't working jobs

They only option is to hustle

They feel like they gotta get it

Not all about it then fuck you

You ain't someone that I grew up with

So why you think I would trust you?

Real talk like a dictionary

They say life's a bitch, I'm married

And we make love, she fuck other niggas tho

Can't keep up, you haters to slow, oh

Yea buddy

That's how it is

That's it, that's all

Hahahaha, yea bitch

OK, hahaha