

# Wiz Khalifa, ATL Freestyle

Uh life's good so I'm feeling great  
Call me Outta Town Shawty, every week a different state  
Three cell phones, Pennsylvania plates  
Hold on, hold on, hold on, hold on  
Saying life's good so I'm living great  
Call me outta town shawty every week a different state  
Three cell phones, Pennsylvania plates  
On a four month march, tryna get my money straight (money straight)  
I'm 'bout cake – to keep the world turning  
Hundred thousand dollar earning while I'm big blunt burning  
But to these hoes I'm a pimp like iceberg  
Pro'ly hurt ya feelings if I told ya what the ice worth  
A couple grand, I'll hit you with a nice verse  
Kush when I land mix it in when I light purp  
And I like purp – I fucks with kush more  
Niggas talking reckless I expect that's what the hoods for  
What up Hazelwood? Nigga ooh woop  
I'm a rapper's fear, I'm in your ear like a blue tooth  
And my money old (old) but my shoes new  
All them carats got your girl open like a moon roof  
Nigga who you? Nigga who we?  
We the Taylor gang – they be like ooh weee  
They be like who he? That's young Khalifa man  
Flyer than the ceiling fan ooh he gotta group of fans  
I keep them groupie hoes yeah I gotta group of dough  
All up in my pocket I don't need a wallet  
Rubber band popping ya'll niggas ain't getting stacks  
Might as well sit back and relax  
And watch what we don't don't watch me  
Watch flavor love or something on TV  
'Cause this is TV nigga HD u can't afford me