Wiz Khalifa, I'm That Nigga

Yeah

(Green Lantern)

Yeaahhh

(It's grow season

Grow somethin)

Yeah

(Grow a life

Grow some money)

It's young-

(Me? I'm growing bank accounts, baby)

Yeah

Yeaahhh

It's young Wiz

(Wiz Khalifa

Young'n on his grind)

Grow

I hear a lot of niggas talkin, you know

('07 man)

I'm that nigga

Down to ride, and smoke

(Pittsburgh)

No questions asked

412

Ain't even nothin to fuckin debate about

Let's get it

You think you do it big?

I guarantee I do it bigger

I'm all about my money

Yeah, I'm all about my figures

I'm screamin fuck the law

Til the Lord come and get us

And a nigga goin hard, dog

So y'all ain't fuckin wit him

Know why, know why?

Cause I'm, that, nigga

Go on ask about me

I'm, that, nigga; know why, know why?

Cause I'm, that, nigga

Go on ask about me

I'm, that, nigga; know why, know why?

Cause I'm, that, nigga

And I know you hate it

Never needed a handout, unlike most who made it

And y'all close to faded

You see how I get my grind on

Now my shine on

I don't know what shade is

Damn

And errybody know what my name is

Goin off what I been told I'm sorta famous

Trips to foreign places

When niggas found out that Warner laced us

I wish to God I coulda saw they faces

We in the money race, and

Me? I'm gonna chase it

We done made it to the top floor from the basement

This for my cousin, lil Hot Boy stuck in placement

Time is money, so we not really gon waste it

I'm on the road

Gettin my chavo

And niggas wanna hate

But they just listen and nod though

I rhyme that sicker And fire that spliff up So fuck what you heard bout me I'm that nigga

You think you do it big? I guarantee I do it bigger I'm all about my money Yeah I'm all about my figures I'm screamin fuck the law Til the Lord come and get us And a nigga goin hard, dog So y'all ain't fuckin with him Know why, know why? Cause I'm, that, nigga Go on ask about me I'm, that, nigga; know why, know why? Cause I'm, that, nigga Go on ask about me I'm, that, nigga; know why, know why? Cause I'm, that

Ay, ay And you ain't heard otherwise I'm one hunned here, nothin like them other guys Just talkin money-wise That's all that makes sense I'm on my 8th spliff-status, on some great shit But never felt the need to fall back Niggas gettin all lax So come and take in all that Now your fam a big fan of the tall cat And my Pittsburgh tat match the ballcap Hatin and all that'll get ya ass nowhere And if I'm in the spot then guarantee I'mma blow there My future is so clear, the sky is the limit They hear me rappin, say "This young guy here is gifted" 28 weeks nigga; I am the sickest Young motherfucker that's alive and is kickin Fire a spliff and, roll another Swisher You ain't gotta ask about me --You know I'm that nigga

You do it big? I quarantee I do it bigger I'm all about my money Yeah I'm all about my figures I'm screamin fuck the law Til the Lord come and get us And a nigga goin hard, dog So y'all ain't fuckin with him Know why, know why? Cause I'm, that, nigga Go on ask about me I'm, that, nigga; know why, know why? Cause I'm, that, nigga Go on ask about me I'm, that, nigga; know why, know why? Cause