

# Wiz Khalifa, Karate, Never Hesitate (feat. Chevy Chase)

Cup full of gin, I want her and her friend  
I might fuck once, but I never ever call again  
Fucked your bitch in my vans, slapped the shit up out yo' man  
Fuck the police, I go HAM  
Hit her from the back like, "Damn!"

Damn! How you get all that?  
All that OG in my joint, how you hit all that?  
I be always movin' forward, I ain't never movin' backwards  
Natural with the talent, I don't ever have to practice  
And since we talkin' practice bitch, I'm ballin' just like Iverson  
My new bitch immaculate and I'm so used to traffickin'  
I be with the baddest bitch and best believe I'm stabbin' it  
I hit her with the magic stick, my car could do a magic trick  
You can't lock me down baby, let me live my life  
Whip a four into a six, 'cause baby I'm not nice  
Ayy, you ain't bossed up nigga, you can't change that price  
Tried to short me, got him on the phone like, "Make that right"  
Got a plane to catch, we can only fuck for 30 minutes  
Say she got a man, but she say she love me when I'm in it  
I'm a real nigga, scratch my tattoos when I hit it  
Fuck her real good, make her call a Uber when I'm finished  
That's my nigga Chev, I get to the bag  
Flight came wit' a bed, yo' bitch give me head  
Like, "Ooh!", ooh she smart  
This a spaceship, this a robot, watch it park

Cup full of gin, now we're huntin' her friend  
I might fuck once, but I never ever call again  
Fucked your bitch in my vans, slapped the shit up out yo' man  
Fuck the police, I go HAM  
Hit her from the back like, "Damn!", (ooh)

I can see the plot (ooh)  
Ooh, I just bagged a thot (ooh)  
Diamonds, they be dancing macarena in my watch  
Sippin' Faygo, servin' Legos baby, you know I have blocks, ayy  
Mother-fuck the neighbours, they was wishin' that it stop, woo  
Gun in my crib and we gettin' it André  
Gettin' them Benjamins all day  
No I ain't payin' attention, my charm is a artist, my chain a magician  
Pourin' and drinkin', I'm sippin', I'm in there one time roll that dank and I'm finished  
And my bitch bad like Dennis the Menace, I gave her the business  
I just fucked your baby mama, ooh boy, you the enemy  
Text and said she sick and need the dick, she want the remedy  
I just want the headshot, I just want the Kennedy  
Got to rappin' like I'm Wopo, don't know what got into me

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I might fuck once, but I never ever call again  
Fucked your bitch in my vans, slapped the shit up out yo' man  
Fuck the police, I go HAM  
Hit her from the back like, "Damn!"

Pounds of good smoke  
Used to smoke blunts, but now it's paper she roll (two)  
And I'm with some gangstas, gangstas  
And I'm with some gangstas

Uh, heaven and glory  
She so high tellin' me stories  
Puttin' on for the G's before me  
We the motherfucking gang, Army, Navy, Air Force  
Blowin' KK got me airborne

Gettin' comfortable's what I'm here for  
Confidence in my approach, the fans wanna hear more  
Therefore, I built this whole belief that I'ma stand on the foundation, that's real  
Smokin' on what Beatrix wanted to do to Bill  
Chill, as my driver turns the wheel  
Rollin' papers, never let the paper stand still  
I'm on a mission and I can, will  
Eliminate the competition to destroy the enemy, just gotta break the image

How do I anticipate  
What I need in my relationship with you  
How do I never hesitate  
When I'm afraid and don't understand what to do

Got your nigga emotional  
Goin' through his feelings  
Never fit in but always manage to get my dividends  
We at the crib, bring your friends  
I could show you how I live  
Say you want to fuck but it depends  
I met her at Penn, leave 'em in the wind  
Hardly ever call them again  
Swedish bitch, call her Harley Quinn  
Nigga, your squad hardly win  
I could just send out one call them hoes fallin' in  
They cheerin' for the kid 'cause I'm ballin'  
Winter, spring, summer, fall, I just want it all  
Got a joint rolled for each and every one of y'all  
All my clothes is recent, all my hoes is decent  
Can't join us or beat us

How do I anticipate  
What I need in my relationship with you  
How do I never hesitate  
When I'm afraid and don't understand what to do

Got you rollin' papers, got you rollin' papers  
Pullin' up to Ubers, wakin' up the neighbors  
Got you rollin' papers, got you rollin' papers  
Got you rollin' papers, got you rollin' papers  
Fallin' asleep, wakin' up days later  
Huh-huh-huh-huh  
And it ain't about the clout nigga  
It's about getting paid and smokin' out  
That's what we about  
Hah-hah-hah-hah