Wiz Khalifa, Self Titled

You know how we do! Yeah this is what I do young. From my side of the city the dip side Let's ride. Yes sir all my gangsters grab your weapons, punks hit the door. Let's get it Let's get it yeah uhh

I ain't nothin nice Line em up buckem twice Lay em' down middle fingers up screamin fuck your life I roll them 7's out go head and tuck your dice Crack your skull never seemed sicker in your fuckin life See I don't hustle white Scrawny but my knuckles right Left hand will leave them shook hooks not the stuff you write And when your hands ashy only time you've touched the white Snatch your grind now it my grind you couldn't hustle right See I'm a hungry dude feelin the pain Ribs touchin got the thrill in my veins And you niggas is all in the sunshinen but we still in the rain And for the team leave you spillin your brains Cause I ain't feelin you lames Now clowns should be feelin ashamed So put the heat to your temple and bang Me and my soldiers in that that black on black we killin the game You dudes pumped put a chill in your frame Let's go man!

You should print my information, quote my rhymes Top 5 dead or alive Yo! Brothers respect mine The kid that they yapping about they won't stop You know who rule this shit The city is mine

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Ready willing and able, and I've been keeping it stable Have a leg on the table, since the killing of Abel Bullets rip through your facial, yeah will give you a face full I'm into making it painful on demand like your cable See you dudes is some divas, leave us we move with the heaters Beef and we shoot through your beaters we turn you dudes to believers Yeah I'm rocking and ready blown I'm cockin em steady Popping em [?] I'm heavy dropping the top on the Chevy Let em bang through the smith and your brain will be missing Changing the game it was written changing the lanes when I'm whipping It's only natural you hate me cause I'm hot Cause I get love in the streets and I ain't never played the block You see I do me and you can't never play me cause you not The flow is Ludacris, coming for that number one spot So get outta line and get smacked in I move with the movers You lose with the losers they smooth when executing maneuvers You should print my information, quote my rhymes Top 5 dead or alive

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