

# Wiz Khalifa, Stuntin'

Yeah, you already know  
When I walk the fuck back

You can't act like that ain't the flyest thing you ever seen in your whole muthafuckin entire sorry ass

Can't say I'm not the freshest nigga that you ever seen  
Keep a couple grand nothin' less in my jeans  
That's probably why yo bitch keep ringin' my phone  
When I pull up she can't leave me alone  
Lil' homie I grind (I grind)  
No sleep (sleep)  
I'm good in the hood everybody know me (know me)  
I got my truck on blast (blast)  
Hear me when I roll through  
Stuntin' like a young nigga supposed to (supposed to)  
Stunt'n like I'm supposed to

Ridin' with my hat cocked  
Smokin' something good 3 blunts and I'm smacked out  
All city on smash, game on padlock  
26 inch rims, chrome 'em on the matchbox  
6 bad hoes man I can't choose one  
3 cell phones I just can't use one  
You see how often I spit  
You just off bread hun  
This the shit they can't do young  
Talk fly if you look 'em in the air  
Too young, you wonder where I got these Gucci pair of shoes from  
A lot of yall mad  
To me it's just funny  
I see why yall hatin man and the hoes just love me  
And you know I'm gettin' shhh  
Fuck it I ain't gotta say it  
The tab taken care of nigga I ain't gotta pay it  
Yea, I'm all day with it, year round  
I bet if you was here now

Can't say I'm not the freshest nigga that you ever seen  
Keep a couple grand nothin' less in my jeans  
That's probably why yo bitch keep ringin' my phone  
When I pull up she can't leave me alone  
Lil' homie I grind (I grind)  
No sleep (sleep)  
I'm good in the hood everybody know me (know me)  
I got my truck on blast (blast)  
Hear me when I roll through  
Stuntin' like a young nigga supposed to (supposed to)  
Stunt'n like I'm supposed to

Got a fat knot, blunt rolled up  
Me I ride clean, neck froze up  
Bad bitch on the side  
My niggas all rich  
Foreign whips what they drive  
Yea, I smell like Gucci and big money too  
See them guys with me? They gettin' money too  
Ride 22s and got heat so  
If a nigga try me you a big prob you runnin' into  
I smoke a lot need blunt or 2  
At a time whole pounds I be runnin' through  
Yea, I got a dime bitch coming through  
Cuz I pimp like I'm supposed to  
Wonder how I get it like this, I could show you  
But it's all leather in the whip when I roll through  
This year I'm a get shit cleared

Take a look at this kid

Can't say I'm not the freshest nigga that you ever seen  
Keep a couple grand nothin' less in my jeans  
That's probably why yo bitch keep ringin' my phone  
When I pull up she can't leave me alone  
Lil' homie I grind (I grind)  
No sleep (sleep)  
I'm good in the hood everybody know me (know me)  
I got my truck on blast (blast)  
Hear me when I roll through  
Stuntin' like a young nigga supposed to (supposed to)  
Stunt'n like I'm supposed to