

# Wiz Khalifa, The Homie

See Ya  
Joog  
Beat that motherfucker up, Quad

OGs  
It's all that's in my circle and it's all that I'm smoking  
If you lookin' for me  
I be rollin' with the homies (Homies)  
Rollin' with the homies (Homies)

Don't bro me if you don't know me  
Long story short, I do better by my lonely  
You a real one? Gotta show me  
Most of 'em fake ... phoney  
Bust down, but this time around got a own piece  
She know how to keep it in the cloud so it don't leak  
She don't ever tell on herself, she the homie  
Uh, that's crazy  
I said, "Bust down, but this time around got a own piece  
She know how to keep it in the cloud so it don't leak  
She don't ever tell on herself, she the homie"

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I just fucked around and did a ...  
You should come fuck with someone who ...  
If it don't work, ...  
You say you the one, not just someone to slide in  
Oh, Lord, titties lookin' right, dress is so short  
Baddest I seen in here so far  
Got these other niggas workin' so hard  
I ain't even trippin' on you  
Mm-mm-mm, when I hit it from the back  
Might give you a lil' smack, make it sound like that  
Like mm-mm-mm, when I hit it from the back  
That's a well-known fact, you just fell for the trap

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Hahaha, yeah, my boy Quad on the beat, uh, you know  
With my homies ... and ...here, shout out to Aaron  
You know what I'm sayin'?  
If it ain't Taylor Gang, it ain't nothin'