

# Wiz Khalifa, The Play

Tell you about these Taylors  
Niggas that I ride for,

We get it on our own  
Real niggas in the struggle, you're not alone  
We ain't have any major label backin'  
Just me and my niggas and we made sure we was crackin'  
The biggest squad get the biggest check  
Ask around, we the last real niggas left  
And there ain't nobody like us  
Knew that we was on but the city didn't like us  
Fuck your roll, made our own path  
Grew up low class, I ain't go to class  
Front on the gang and it won't last  
You get no pass, ain't no goin' back

You wouldn't have a clue  
It's like I wouldn't have any idea what it feel like to be you

When you work hard for everything you got  
They can't come take it  
When you go back on sayin' you'll keep your word  
You can't unbreak it  
When we was in that sprinter van they couldn't see us ballin'  
Perfect record, now my team is flawless  
Victory nigga, promise I go hard til you sick of me  
For my squad, I give all of my energy  
Make it hard not to remember me  
Want it all, not just a little piece  
We really started from nothin'  
No handouts dog, we really got it from nothin'  
You niggas got it from stuntin', got it from frontin'  
Light up a J, I'mma roll up an onion