

# Wiz Khalifa, Time Goes By

Yeah  
You know they say  
God said  
To whom he gives  
Much is to be expected  
I'm living proof of that  
Got me drinkin' this liquor  
Smoking this weed  
I been through it though

You see before this rap shit, I ain't really have no problems  
Now I gotta carry revolvers  
Cause niggas is starving, and I ain't gave a plate out yet  
Going hard and I ain't played out yet  
And them hoe niggas talking, I got something to say 'bout that  
They talk greasy, when they see me dawg, they ain't 'bout that  
Niggas be friendly personalities and bang on wax  
I'm 100 you can bank on dat, got my bank all fat  
Yeah I'm doing my thang here  
Heard my first track thinking that's when I came here  
Was actually raised here, but wasn't born who could give a fuck  
My whole family as far as I can go back stayed here  
It's not a mystery  
This where I graduated high school, went to middle school and elementary  
So don't say shit to me  
Cause bitch if I ain't the prince, show me who the fuck it is, if it isn't me  
You niggas history, I'm looking like the future  
Only know how to ball, something like a hooper  
Swishas of that Cali bomb smelling like a fruit cup  
Yeah, I got heart but never claimed to be too tough  
But never said that my homies don't shoot stuff  
Real street niggas, no talkin', just do stuff  
In the club, Patron and lime juiced up  
Reppin that Rostrum, Heavy Hustle, I'm trued up  
I'm wit some dudes you used to see blued up  
On our get money swag, we done moved up  
Big crib, nice chain, the new truck  
Some say I'm doing good, I say I don't do much, but go hard  
Niggas say I wouldn't be shit with no squad, ha, ya so smart  
Cause I was just 16, rappin' with no job  
Met Jerm and Benji and now I'm a young star  
E & Hard basically molded the young boy  
That's why they do shit for me but they won't record y'all  
Knew I was the one when they first heard the boy talk  
Got a horror flick flow, came to murder all them off  
Addicted to it now its like I'm serving all them soft  
Got my pockets all fat like I'm Sherman off the Klumps  
My money come in lumps  
Y'all don't really wanna get funky  
Nothing but a bunch of funny acting chumps  
And I had shit locked since day one  
I don't advise niggas to say nun  
You something like a clone, I'ma be known as one of them great ones  
For those gone, I roll and blaze some  
Ya dug me?

Time just goes by  
And I don't know why I stay high  
(YEAH!  
Shit crazy, man  
Seem like... you know)  
Time just goes by  
(Niggas just wanna see you fucked up out here, man)  
And I don't know why I stay high

(Soon as you start doing good, that's when shit change  
They expect you to change, but you know...)  
Time just goes by  
(That's where we supposed to be  
I thought we was supposed to move up  
Fuck you mad at me for)  
And I don't know why I stay high  
(Ya know, got me stressed the fuck out man)  
Time just goes by  
(Looking left and right before I go in my crib)  
And I don't know why I stay high  
(Watching every move I make  
And for what  
Rest in Peace to Jayla Brown)  
Time just goes by  
(Rest in Peace Maina Wards)  
And I don't know why I stay high  
(412)