

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
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