

# Wiz Khalifa, You Don't Have To Hide

You already know, man  
Uh

I got a deuce, I got an ace  
I got a car for every bump on your dirty face  
If you ain't gang then you in the way  
No we ain't the same, diamonds spellin' out my name  
Shorty want the pleasure but it come with pain  
Hard to tame and blessed with a lot of game  
Keep the kush under a flame  
The grind was a slow process but well worth it  
Now they nervous, shit get way deep under the surface  
I traveled all around the Earth and never missed a day of work  
You fallin' off, I'm keepin' it more player  
Smoke one flavor  
Parkin' my low riders, pissin' my neighbors off  
Been in the game way too long and ain't take a loss  
How you showin' up to work late and think you a boss?  
My plane takin' off, more money in the bank  
Less time spent on waitin' on someone else

You don't have to hide no more, yeah, ayy  
You don't have to hide no more, yeah  
You don't have to hide no more, yeah, ayy  
You don't have to hide no more (no)

Always have and always will be  
The sickest, my nigga, ain't no remedy  
Stay on the grind, ain't no plan B  
You hustle hard, you understand me?  
Roll up the plants  
Stuffin' them hundred dollar bills in my pants  
She ran out of luck, last chance  
Ahead of my time, way too advanced  
Wondering what my new shit gonna sound like  
Rolling kush by the pound  
Ain't tough 'less your niggas is around  
Still underground  
With thirty mil' a year, how that sound?  
My son straight so I ain't gotta worry 'bout much  
You out of touch  
Money straight, pile it up  
I can buy what I want  
I ain't takin' her out on a date, no way  
Sunshades, brighter days  
Rollin' kush up, buyin' them J's  
My flow is more exciting  
You niggas more into biting  
Less talking, more writing

You don't have to hide no more, yeah, ayy  
You don't have to hide no more, yeah  
You don't have to hide no more, yeah, ayy  
You don't have to hide no more (no, girl)