

# Wiz Khalifa, Ain't Shit Changed

Sometimes, you gotta cut a motherfucker, huh?  
Don't be that motherfucker  
Haha  
Realistically, I'm just sittin' back  
Got back to the crib  
Got a pile of KK, pack of cones  
Just doing what I do  
Ain't shit changed  
Ugh

Smoking weed and living how I'm s'posed to be  
The police don't say shit when they approach me  
Different day, a different coast  
I'm doing shit the way I'm s'posed to  
Flyin' private, 'way from coach  
Was a player, now, I coach, hundred mil', I'm tryna gross  
Roll a pound and flow, pour a round and toast  
Every day, we focused, no matter how much we smoke  
Hit it, never miss, got these niggas pissed  
Get caught? Never flip, charges get dismissed  
Been a savage since I jumped off in this business shit  
Nothing personal, must've forgot what this business is  
I keep hustling and won't stop until my clique get rich  
Won't do shit, you bury yourself, I'll let you dig that ditch  
You a hustling motherfucker  
New crib for my son, an AP for my brother, and it's flooded  
Them girls ain't gon' get enough of it  
Earn my respect, they gon' keep telling you that I'm fucking rich  
Earn my respect, he just get jealous because I fucked his bitch  
Earn my respect, so when they come to my house, they don't take pics  
I'm killing the competition, they still ain't got my permission  
I'm finna make my decision, I'm holding out my position