

Wiz Khalifa, ATL Freestyle

Uh life's good so I'm feeling great
Call me Outta Town Shawty, every week a different state
Three cell phones, Pennsylvania plates
Hold on, hold on, hold on, hold on
Saying life's good so I'm living great
Call me outta town shawty every week a different state
Three cell phones, Pennsylvania plates
On a four month march, tryna get my money straight (money straight)
I'm 'bout cake – to keep the world turning
Hundred thousand dollar earning while I'm big blunt burning
But to these hoes I'm a pimp like iceberg
Pro'ly hurt ya feelings if I told ya what the ice worth
A couple grand, I'll hit you with a nice verse
Kush when I land mix it in when I light purp
And I like purp – I fucks with kush more
Niggas talking reckless I expect that's what the hoods for
What up Hazelwood? Nigga ooh woop
I'm a rapper's fear, I'm in your ear like a blue tooth
And my money old (old) but my shoes new
All them carats got your girl open like a moon roof
Nigga who you? Nigga who we?
We the Taylor gang – they be like ooh weee
They be like who he? That's young Khalifa man
Flyer than the ceiling fan ooh he gotta group of fans
I keep them groupie hoes yeah I gotta group of dough
All up in my pocket I don't need a wallet
Rubber band popping ya'll niggas ain't getting stacks
Might as well sit back and relax
And watch what we don't don't watch me
Watch flavor love or something on TV
'Cause this is TV nigga HD u can't afford me