

# Wiz Khalifa, Hardly Ever Home

Whip game is nothing, step in plains, I'm stunting  
Rolli on my wrist, cause my kick game disgusting  
Always with a chick that like to give brain in public  
All about my chips, I ain't with your discussion  
Catch me on the road, with my get change production  
Weed in my lungs, roll a big j and puff it  
Legend in the game, I'm like Big, Jay and Puffy  
Doing big things, but I got bigger things coming  
Gotta have patience though, you don't get things by rushing  
Pocket full of doe, on a big plain to Russia  
Young Khalifa, show me any big name, I'll crush it  
Got it on a plane, plus we get things through customs  
Riding in my ride, let the top down, she love it  
Money on my mind, on my mind nothing but ducats  
MVP, put me in with the buckets  
TGOD, nothing above it, Gang

I ain't gotta say "I'm back", homie  
Don't gotta write it for you to know it's a rap, homie  
Them niggas perform, my niggas down to clap, homie  
All I got is real friends, no rap homies  
No latch on me, broke the mold  
No match for me, I'm in my prime, most these cats 40  
That ain't no disrespect, shout out them niggas that  
Paved the way for us to get rich off the internet  
And I put on, so all my niggas can benefit  
And got problems for anybody who interject  
Catch them off guard with my intellect  
Get her home, get her wet, give me dome, give me neck  
And I'm the hardest thing to clone  
She don't answer when you call, we was probably getting stoned  
And she hardly hit my phone  
Always creeping with your girl, that's why she hardly ever home  
Gang