

Wiz Khalifa, I Own It

Fuck with a nigga that be stacking all the time, just from rapping all them lines
Don't plan on falling back, I don't relax, I'm on my grind
Got that tatted on my mind, money it is
I'm like butter when it come to my bread, I'm on top of it
Swagger on 1-0-0
Where I'm from. I'm an icon and a hero
I crack a cigarillo put some Ray in the middle
My grind like the niggas with them thangs in the riddle
Spit hot water over cocaine instrumentals and call it crack
They leave standing have em crawling back
That nigga, the shit, the man, I'm all that
And I don't brag so evidently I been told that
You niggas so wack
I'm so ahead of myself, shit, I could go back
Still wouldn't be fucking with me
So all that hating shit is nothing to me
I'm eating right, yeah, my life's like a fucking movie
Or a bucket 2-seat with 200 on the dash
I get close to anyone, I'm gon' crash
You ain't touched half or even 'round that quarter mark
I be up on front, you a background watermark
My flow more than hard, my nigga I'm solid
You on that bullshit with the mic like Scottie
Don't need security, I got Breeze and Big Lonnie
An average size team, but we seem like an army
Smoke a lot of green cause a lot of green calm me
Comatose, pick a drug, this shit overdose
I'm a typhoon, know the flow don't float your boat
Fuck around capsize, got it locked rap wise
Roll my blunts bat-sized, homie I am that guy
Drink Hen like my hoes stand with lil back sides
Highly intact my plan to attack then paid off
So fuck just having a day off
Take the rest of your life

I'm back like a fresh out of rehab addict
It's nothing like I want, got a need for my habit
A fiend gotta have it, a beast or a savage
All about my green, spending leaves, lettuce, cabbage
And since this – hold on... since this number 2
I'ma rock more shows and do big numbers too
Smoke mad trees this what big lumber do
I been doing my thing homie this nothing new
I be getting the grind, certified boss
I tell you that if it ain't getting money, get lost
I flooded my P when you copped that cross
Lame niggas on my dick make me sick get off
What up my nigga Josh, man I just had to say it
And Sledg ain't make this beat for me but I just had to slay it
I'm Warner Bros. paid and Pistolvania bred
I rep Pittsburgh until a nigga laying dead
You dug me?