

# Wiz Khalifa, Real One

How it feel, how it feel  
To have a real one in your corner, baby?  
They can never clone it, baby  
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When you got visions of being the man  
Sometimes other people won't understand  
Gotta go hard for yours, maintain the upper hand  
Rollin' up grams with this chick who's super thick but she from Japan  
Soaking up some vibes, workin' on my tan  
Another show, another two hundred grand stuffed in the safe  
There ain't no comparison to my watch and the one you wearin'  
Weed so loud, you hear it  
Pull up and we the ones they wanna stare at  
Fuck an appearance  
You hear us talk it then we really live it  
Houses with tanks, fifty thousand dollar fish up in 'em  
My team was built to win  
Hit your broad with that venom  
Pro clubs and Levi denims  
You can tell by our women  
And all these legendary bars I'm pennin'  
Come to my mansion if you wanna kick it  
Flooded with digits, boss up, it's your decision  
You lookin' fucked, we stuck to the business  
Yeah yup

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Ten steps ahead of these niggas  
Wanna last in this game, then you better be  
Rollin' so much weed, look like the '70s  
Newer chain, copped a better piece  
The crib mine, nigga, fuck a lease  
She off the leash, bank account in Greece  
Gettin' mine to say the least  
Put it down, she tell me I'm a beast  
Soon as 2009 get released  
We got more heat for the streets  
Fuckin' up her sheets, 100K a week  
Rich but I stay discreet  
You know how them major players be  
Tell her she can stay or leave  
Can't believe, but we really achieved it  
Bars are seamless

Money large, wrist anemic  
I ain't there unless my team is in it  
Ain't nothing new, we been here a minute  
Trips to Spain and Venice just to handle our business  
Don't leave a thing unfinished  
Champagne with our dinners  
Going strong every inning  
Some shit you might wanna witness  
Yeah yup

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