

# Wiz Khalifa, Say U Will

Hey hey hey hey  
Don't say you will  
You will, you will  
Hey hey hey hey (Okay!)  
Please say you will (hahah, yeah)  
For real (Ay, ay)  
I pray you will (ay)

And they say don't say it 'less you mean it  
Back when I was young  
I said "I will be the one", people said they couldn't see it  
But on the other hand, there was some saying I be this  
Nigga on top, soon as you say I'm defeated  
T-Pain, they saying they couldn't believe it  
Funny 'cause now they say the same thing when they see me  
The way I spit you would say I was bulimic  
And this beat so hard, I had to say I did a remix  
Niggas hate, they don't say it but they think it  
When you lame, I can't hear what you saying when you speaking  
Another plane, my mother saying "get some sleep in"  
I can't, I'm living out what others saying they dream is  
Now the hoes say that I'm conceited  
'Cause they wanna give me brains, and I say that I don't need it  
I'm getting paid and paying so much attention  
To what radios playing and what they saying in meetings  
I ain't saying I'm that deep in  
But I'm saying I got my feet in  
In a year they gon' say I'm Michael Phelps  
And you gon' think to yourself, before you jump in that deep end  
It was said that my city sleeping  
Out of state, I had to say what that P meant  
"I put on" like Kan' said on that Jeezy  
Come to where I live, the kids say I'm like He-Man  
Doing everything that you say I can't  
Not a stroke of luck, player, you can say I plan  
Tired of saying shit to make these niggas understand  
So I'll be everything that you say I am  
Very strange, yes  
You niggas too plain, I'm a Taylor Gang Jet  
And my lane's left, I talk money so I save breath  
And niggas say I'm lucky, I say that I'm blessed

Every goddamn day  
Yeah, and I work hard too  
You know, I ain't just pop up out of nowhere  
Been doing this shit  
Hahahah  
T-G-O-D Boiii  
Yeah  
(Matter of fact... Okay)

Hundreds on the mattress, twenties on the floor  
Kids with dirty handguns posted by the door  
When I was 14 they used to send me to the store  
To bring back blunts, now I'm the one rollin' up  
Speakers bump, iPhone plug-in for my truck  
E. Knieval, showing you niggas how to stunt  
I mess up flows like waves and potholes  
West Coast, I fuck hoes and eat Roscoes  
Got gold with diamonds in it  
All the finest linen  
Versace, City tryna lock me (Hahahaha)  
That's my Biggie flow right there  
I dunno if y'all caught that but that's that Biggie flow though

Yeah, bitch!  
Khalifa man, '09 star year  
Got what you need right here, boy  
Quit tryna be somebody and be yourself  
Yeah (Hahaha)  
And um... I don't know  
Just look out for the next one  
Bitch