

Wiz Khalifa, Stuntin'

Yeah, you already know
When I walk the fuck back

You can't act like that ain't the flyest thing you ever seen in your whole muthafuckin entire sorry ass

Can't say I'm not the freshest nigga that you ever seen
Keep a couple grand nothin' less in my jeans
That's probably why yo bitch keep ringin' my phone
When I pull up she can't leave me alone
Lil' homie I grind (I grind)
No sleep (sleep)
I'm good in the hood everybody know me (know me)
I got my truck on blast (blast)
Hear me when I roll through
Stuntin' like a young nigga supposed to (supposed to)
Stunt'n like I'm supposed to

Ridin' with my hat cocked
Smokin' something good 3 blunts and I'm smacked out
All city on smash, game on padlock
26 inch rims, chrome 'em on the matchbox
6 bad hoes man I can't choose one
3 cell phones I just can't use one
You see how often I spit
You just off bread hun
This the shit they can't do young
Talk fly if you look 'em in the air
Too young, you wonder where I got these Gucci pair of shoes from
A lot of yall mad
To me it's just funny
I see why yall hatin man and the hoes just love me
And you know I'm gettin' shhh
Fuck it I ain't gotta say it
The tab taken care of nigga I ain't gotta pay it
Yea, I'm all day with it, year round
I bet if you was here now

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Got a fat knot, blunt rolled up
Me I ride clean, neck froze up
Bad bitch on the side
My niggas all rich
Foreign whips what they drive
Yea, I smell like Gucci and big money too
See them guys with me? They gettin' money too
Ride 22s and got heat so
If a nigga try me you a big prob you runnin' into
I smoke a lot need blunt or 2
At a time whole pounds I be runnin' through
Yea, I got a dime bitch coming through
Cuz I pimp like I'm supposed to
Wonder how I get it like this, I could show you
But it's all leather in the whip when I roll through
This year I'm a get shit cleared

Take a look at this kid

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