

# Wiz Khalifa, Would Be Muggers

1, 2, 3

You've had al...

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Then we gon' hop out spend it all jump back in  
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Why you tryna smoke like me?  
When you know you can't hide that I'm a muthafuckin' G  
I be up in the Sky you ain't nothing like me  
I be smoking and riding down the muthafuckin' street  
I ain't ducking and hiding letting everybody see  
I'm lookin' out to supply I got what everybody need  
And when they tryna find it I'll be there without key  
I don't even know why you tryna be like me

Spend that once nigga do it again  
Already made it I'ma prove it again  
Play this game yea I'm playing to win  
All these chicks in my bed  
All this piff in my head  
All this getting this bread  
All these niggas upset wishing it was them instead  
But it's me  
Lighting another joint for my enemies  
Another 100 million for my friends to see

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Blow it by the pound when no one around  
Only when it counts hit me 'fore you bounce  
Got a large amount  
Never put it out never coming down never on the ground  
Ever lost a gram I'm the one that found it  
You can roll a jay you can roll an ounce  
You can roll the whole thing fuck it dawg I don't even count  
Used to be the youngest nigga in the city buying trees  
Now I'm looking like the boss and I run the town

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