

Wiz Khalifa, You Don't Have To Hide

You already know, man
Uh

I got a deuce, I got an ace
I got a car for every bump on your dirty face
If you ain't gang then you in the way
No we ain't the same, diamonds spellin' out my name
Shorty want the pleasure but it come with pain
Hard to tame and blessed with a lot of game
Keep the kush under a flame
The grind was a slow process but well worth it
Now they nervous, shit get way deep under the surface
I traveled all around the Earth and never missed a day of work
You fallin' off, I'm keepin' it more player
Smoke one flavor
Parkin' my low riders, pissin' my neighbors off
Been in the game way too long and ain't take a loss
How you showin' up to work late and think you a boss?
My plane takin' off, more money in the bank
Less time spent on waitin' on someone else

You don't have to hide no more, yeah, ayy
You don't have to hide no more, yeah
You don't have to hide no more, yeah, ayy
You don't have to hide no more (no)

Always have and always will be
The sickest, my nigga, ain't no remedy
Stay on the grind, ain't no plan B
You hustle hard, you understand me?
Roll up the plants
Stuffin' them hundred dollar bills in my pants
She ran out of luck, last chance
Ahead of my time, way too advanced
Wondering what my new shit gonna sound like
Rolling kush by the pound
Ain't tough 'less your niggas is around
Still underground
With thirty mil' a year, how that sound?
My son straight so I ain't gotta worry 'bout much
You out of touch
Money straight, pile it up
I can buy what I want
I ain't takin' her out on a date, no way
Sunshades, brighter days
Rollin' kush up, buyin' them J's
My flow is more exciting
You niggas more into biting
Less talking, more writing

You don't have to hide no more, yeah, ayy
You don't have to hide no more, yeah
You don't have to hide no more, yeah, ayy
You don't have to hide no more (no, girl)