

# Homicide (Ft. Young Jeezy & Chevy Woods)

## Wiz Khalifa

[Chorus]

I bought a whole O to smoke  
I'm riding high  
My niggas with me, they down to ride  
I got my change up, they looking like they surprised  
Got niggas hatin' on me hard cause my paper right  
Money from the flo' way up to the sky  
Now they wanna know and they wonder why  
I got my wings when I was young so I tend to fly  
I put my chain on, they saying it's homicide  
And I'm killin' 'em, it's homicide  
I'm killin' 'em, it's homicide  
I got my change up, they looking like they surprised  
Niggas hatin' on me hard cause my paper right  
But I'm killin' 'em, it's homicide  
I'm killin' 'em, it's homicide  
I got my wings when I was young so I tend to fly  
I put my chain on, they saying it's homicide  
I'm killin' 'em First 48, first 48  
Took out 50 racks and blew the first 48  
I ain't worried about spending bread cause I got more to make  
Soon as they see that Maserati they gone surely hate  
Hundred for a show, can you afford a date  
And that's just one show, imagine what my tour gon make  
Police ran up on my tour bus  
But hey my niggas more money more problems  
More lawyers on the case  
Niggas at the Grammy's  
I was at the crib working  
Heard they little diss but I'm just being the big person  
Never been trained, still my aim near perfect  
Everything I spits murder, bow [Chorus] With black on black cars coming through  
Presidential shit, tints on the whip  
So dark can't see who riding in that bitch  
Suits and tie's no questions why  
Somebody get a box ready for these guys  
No four door, had the coupe that ride  
That eagle right here if you wanna feel fly  
No games though, no names spoke

This crack right here, cocaine flow  
I don't know what you doing but I'm paid bro  
Yeah I pitch that 9 like pedroStuck in the car with my nigga I'm ready to ride  
We on our way to the top, watch that paper riseKeep telling everybody what you gonna do  
Middle finger like fuck what you going through  
All I know is that money that I'm going to  
And them gang gang boys wanna bore you  
Like wassup cause I told you  
Just money in the pocket, fold you  
T-A-Y-L-O-R G-A-N-G Gang[Chorus]

Songwriters

Cameron ThomazPublished by

Lyrics Â© Warner/Chappell Music, Inc. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>