

Goodbye (Feat. Johnny Juliano)

Wiz Khalifa

Tell 'em, go home 'cause I'ma go hard
I'ma go hard or I'ma go home
I haven't been there you know in so long
So goodbyeTell 'em, go home 'cause I'ma go hard
I'ma go hard or I'ma go home
I haven't been there you know in so long
So goodbyeI worked for everything I own
Dare a nigga try and take it
Take 300 on the frames
Just from blocking out you hatersSwear they're in my way
They in my rear view mirror
If a nigga act stupid
I'ma let him get his issueEverything designer
And my back seat's reclining
Got a thing for looking good
And blowing money like it's tissueBut niggas see you eating
Get to starving for a plate
Well, you don't give it when they hate
That's why my niggas keep a biscuitIt's no gimmick
I talk it how I live it
So when a nigga cross the finish
Gotta push it to the limitGot a mom and little sister
I plan on taking care of
Lost my uncle this year
Couple niggas in the systemSo I roll
No telling where I'm landing
But I know something
That I'm going towards the moneyI can see you niggas slacking
Everyday I'm on my job
Young Khalifa going hard
Till the I'm last man standingTell 'em, go home 'cause I'ma go hard
Go hard or I'ma go home
I haven't been there you know in so long
So goodbyeTell 'em, go home 'cause I'ma go hard
Go hard or I'ma go home
I haven't been there you know in so long
So goodbyeGot my eyes on this money
And some good weed burning
Buying from ya, you got it grand

Going hard is not an option
Now these niggas acting jealous
'Cause they feel like they ain't shining
And they little shit stop
When it's big shit popping?
Gotta keep it in my system
60 box of Cigarellos
'Cause I blow it by the onion
Pack up some dollar bills
Send some paper to my younging
'Cause he just like Steve Francis
He be playing with them rockets
Whipping on the wheel
Got my peddle to the medal
'Bout to hit another city
Ain't no point of getting settled
Straight onto the plane
Ain't been home in so long
You think it's my cologne
But it's money that you smelling
Eyes like my father
Can't stand my older brother
Got some niggas doing years
'Cause of funny niggas telling
Nigga, I'ma be grinding
Till the day that I expire
I've been running through the batch
Till I'm the last man standing
Tell 'em, go home 'cause I'ma go hard
Go hard or I'ma go home
I haven't been there you know in so long
So goodbye
Tell 'em, go home 'cause I'ma go hard
Go hard or I'ma go home
I haven't been there you know in so long
So goodbye

Songwriters

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