Homicide

Wiz Khalifa

[Chorus - Wiz Khalifa]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 hating on me hard because my paper right
Money from the floor, way up to the sky
Now they want to 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 killing them, it's homicide
I'm killing them, it's homicide
I got my change up, they looking like they surprised
Got niggas hating on me hard because my paper right
But I'm killing them, it's homicide
I'm killing them, 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 killing them
[Verse 1 - Wiz Khalifa]First forty eight, first forty eight
Took out fifty racks and blew the first forty eight
I ain't worried about spending bread because 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 gone make
Police ran up on my tour bus
But hey my niggas, more money, more problems, more lawyers on the case
Niggas was at the Grammys
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][Verse 2 - Chevy Woods]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 ties 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 want to 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 Pedro
[Wiz Khalifa]Stuck in the car with my nigga I'm ready to ride
We on our way to the top, watch that paper rise
[Chevy Woods]Keep telling everybody what you going to 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 want to bone you
Like what's up cuz I told you
Just money in the pocket, fold you
T-A-Y-L-O-R G-A-N-G Gang
[Chorus]

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