

# Goodbye

## 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 goodbye

Tell 'em, go home 'cause I'ma go hard  
I'ma go hard or I'ma go home  
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I worked for everything I own  
Dare a nigga try and take it  
Take 300 on the frames  
Just from blocking out you haters  
Swear they're in my way  
They in my rear view mirror  
If a nigga act stupid  
I'ma let him get his issue  
Everything designer  
And my back seat's reclining  
Got a thing for looking good  
And blowing money like it's tissue  
But niggaz 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 biscuit  
It's no gimmick  
I talk it how I live it  
So when a nigga cross the finish  
Gotta push it to the limit  
Got a mom and little sister  
I plan on taking care of  
Lost my uncle this year  
Couple niggas in the system  
So I roll  
No telling where I'm landing  
But I know something  
That I'm going towards the money  
I can see you niggas slacking  
Everyday I'm on my job  
Yung Khalifa going hard

Till the I'm 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

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Go hard or I'ma go home  
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Got 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  
[Incomprehensible]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

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Go hard or I'ma go home  
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