

## Get Away

Wiz Khalifa

That's what I think when I see a hater  
Plottin on my chips, all up on my dick  
Cause I stay fresh, blessed with the best tracks  
Cruisin with an allstar, blowin the best back  
The youngin in the fast lane  
And sick with kickin the fast game  
Bitch I'm addicted to gettin fast change  
And nigga fuck what you heard  
I'm from the Burgh dude  
Where them things will ring  
Turn you to bird food  
If you ain't on my team fucka  
No gymnastics when they balance the beam brutha  
A lotta niggas out claim to be the king of things  
It's only faggots on your team  
You the king of queens  
Pistolvania pull your hammers out and ring the thing  
And stand up for the prince, ya I'm runnin this shit  
And dudes love to talk slick, like they squad is iller  
Spit coke shift bricks like Bob the Builder  
Kids know Wiz sick like salmonella  
What you wantin prick? Here on runnin shit