

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