

Hide It

Wiz Khalifa

You wanna slide on me anyways
You think I lied to you anyways
And I put some time up in it, baby
'Cause I caught a vibe, girl, and I can't hide it
You know you're still mine anyway
I wanna dive up in it, bae
Waistline in shape
I can do this all day

Foot on the pedal, no brakes 'cause I need several, first place
So why these metals keep goin' and never stop?
I told myself, "Never settle," spent countless hours doin' levels
Just to watch you JP-ass niggas steal from us
Been here before and gon' be here and they gon' still love us
This ain't no ordinary squad, these my real brothers
We all share tears together, got bread together
Roll somethin' up and get my head together
Lay some clothes out and put a fit together
Might go to Harlem for some different weather
When I touch down, me and Dizzy met up
I hit a blunt smoker then hit up my investor
Spend reckless 'cause I just gotta get a big necklace
And I need extras, twenty-hour a day and I ain't rest yet
My new album I drop gon' be the best yet
Got a pound with me, but that's the secret that's best kept
And she don't wanna ride us, it's Taylor Gang or it's jetset

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By any means we rollin' up all the trees and give up some to the car service
driver before we leave
She like it, this the biggest bag she ever seen
Figuratively gettin' literally
I'm the type to get you high in the middle of the week
Your girls call, you catchin' up on sleep
I might swing through later then my mission complete
True player, practice what I preach
Get high, it's me and some fifteen hundred dollar jeans
Sent her a text, girl, you ain't reply to me
Now I got a new one right beside me
Blow planes in the sky with me
Spree mile, Taylor Gang or die with me

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And so it goes
In Atlanta, kush and honeys
We gotta have orange juice and get the money
We are not outta motion even when it's slow, that's better than nothin' at a
11
Bring an ounce too big or a gram too small (Yeah)
Bought this for these badass chicks and my dawgs (Lied to you anyways)
So we ain't smokin' with y'all (Yeah, she not lyin'), Bought 'em on a leash,
that'll never get lost (Yeah, you could vibe up for me?)
Kush so distinct you could smell what it costs
Not an ash on me, even though I been smokin' all night long
We all different people when these strains get cold
Pictures get taken, feelings get explored
Joint in your hand, catchin' a vibe you can't ignore
You want more? Kush and orange