

Oh No

Wiz Khalifa

Let me set it straight, cake like a heavy weight
Still got a squad of crews moving that heavy weight
I'm past most of you lames, brake fast off in the lane
You just ashamed cause you playin' and I'm coaching the game
Hat cocked to the side, wide birds flock to the guys
Ride that Glock to ya side, flyin' that hospital ride
I'm bout my money dummy, so we can take it there
All you need is 4, 5 niggas so we can make it fair
Can't compare, I'mma go hard till a nigga drop
Bigga chain, hundred cars, Starbursts is in the watch
I, with these bars and lines, I dun' scarred some minds
Great plus the baby face got the whores in line
But the difference is wit yours and mine
I'm with a group of tens, friend, it's the march of dimes, yeah
Cause I'm the lady lover, crazy since the 80's fucka
Nasty flow, scrappy no, hate or love us, baby brother
If rap was movin' packs, I'm servin' pounds now
Yeah, you hot in ya hood, I'm burnin' towns down
My main purpose to surface and switch the style round
The game's turned to a circus, too many clowns now
So move with the pump, grab your tools, split your blunts
Cruise with the crews that'll bruise if they hit you up
See I'm the cake'o'holic tryna' make this paper brolic
Trip or scrap, listen this a wrap, man it's safe to call it

My weight's up how I handle these beats
So wake up, I'm the man in these streets
Cause Wiz Khalifa got that
Fast to that slow flow, cash gettin' mojo
Say ya rap, niggas play it back they like "Oh no!"
My weight's up how I handle these beats
So wake up, I'm the man in these streets
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Fast to that slow flow, cash gettin' mojo
Say ya rap, niggas play it back they like "Oh no!"

Oh no keep an eye out for the po-po
Bigger raps make my figures stack like a totem pole
Bigger stacks so to bigger gats on the road, yo
Spittin crack, sick of niggas act like you don't know
Sittin' back, twistin' somethin' fat, it's that hydro
I know, it's a wrap, creepin' through the side door
Wiz Khalifa murk the game, youngin' but my mind grown
It's a keeper worth some change, youngin' leave ya mind blown
And when the winter get cool, I switch the time zones
You's a beginner, you fool, the dumbest I've know
You steady frontin' and rhymin', say you puttin' ya time in
Claimin' that you in diamonds but they rhinestones
See I'll crack a man, I don't wanna clap a man
So I put the cheese on ya head like a Packer fan
A hundred niggas in all black gon' pack a van
Hop out and get the shit to clappin' like in Pakistan
See I'll pack a stand, say you deep but know you not
Bubble music blowin' pop, pause, I'm as hard as rock
All you other artists stop braggin' on the DVD
Fag is what you seem to be and tragic what it means to me
Laughin' when I see you be, askin' if you think it's me

Relaxin' with my faction and we stackin' cheese repeatedly
And chicks dig the kid, cook, clean, and ride for me
Birds flock cause I'm hot, stop you see a flying V

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