

# Rise Above

Wiz Khalifa

Uh, you would have thought that from seeing me going hard  
That that'd motivate these motherfuckers to get on they job  
But instead they hating on what I've been doing  
Having conversations in my face about what I should do for 'em  
What I'mma do keep rolling and dropping weed on 'em  
Pack my bags look like I'm staying for weeks but be gone in the morning  
If the flight is private, we probably should board it  
You see it you like it, I can probably afford it  
If niggas really felt some type of way about the shit I'm doing  
You picked a crazy time to start letting me know  
Cause jealousy and envy that's a trait for mostly bitches  
Not a man so you ain't one if you letting it show  
Now the money like the weed how we letting it grow  
And I ain't holding on to shit I'm letting it go  
Started small but now we all in them bigger game  
All in a bigger plane, ballin' and getting paid

First the love was there  
Then the paper came  
Then the haters came  
But we still rise above (2x)

My phone is dead, but I got a contact  
My sharpie paint pen on my Timbo combats  
You talk shit, I won't respond back  
What they gon' get, and you don't want that  
That nigga will forget the deal  
Remember what? get for real  
My whip appeal, my crib is real  
My wrist as well you know...the Richard Mille  
And my grunge nigga, I make her come quicker  
Then rock toe socks, yellow sponge nigga  
I Tebow, for hoes that eat hoes  
Emojis fo' me and my people  
The hoes love me, I'm on they TiVo  
I work they thighs, and they kegels  
Skateboard, I love Chanel  
Retweet me bitch, I'm Pharrell

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Yeah, I hustle no muscle  
I'll never be muzzled  
I'm a piece to a puzzle  
I'm Robert Townsend and my words gon' Hollywood Shuffle  
My nigga I move moo, my motivation is moves foo'  
I get up and does do, I evenly do ten things at once  
Multitaskin' super fast and king of tattin' super pimpin'  
House of rollin' run a business while I'm tourin' on you bitches  
Doing features while watching a double feature nigga  
I see you suffering from haterism, get that check  
I take nothin' and make somethin' there's no breaks when the hustle's runnin'  
,  
Ain't dealin' with fakes ain't fuckin' with snakes

They all in my face now they got what it takes my nigga I'm straight  
So don't reach out cause I peaced out when I reached out  
There's no response like knockin' on an empty house  
Yeah, so I keep on while you peep on what I be on and you're behind  
That's what karma's about

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Then the paper came  
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But we still rise above (2x)

Man what the fuck is wrong with these niggas  
They rollin' up, let alone doin' a song with these niggas  
Claimin' they ballin', to me they playin'  
These niggas ain't really doin' what they sayin'  
(2x)