

Telescope

Wiz Khalifa

See that's the good thing about my hair man
All I do is put water in that shit so I pull a joint out and it don't be all
greasy and oily
Turn up

Your flow a dime a dozen
My flow you gotta love it
My city hot as fuck and
Came from the bottom of it
But not a product of it
Bitch all my rides are custom
Smoking my ganja public
I'm all about that money
Dress like everyday sunny
Rolling weed like a Marley
Smile like everything funny
But this industry shady
Most these niggas are crazy
Most of them quick to lose they soul, no if or a maybe
These nudies what I'm wearing
The truth is what you're hearing
The bong is what I'm clearing
The kush is overbearing
Ferrari's what I'm steering
I'm smoking while I'm driving
Keep looking in the mirror
Make sure no ones behind us
Cause niggas get jealous when your bank start to swell up
So much that people at the bank start to tell us
You need to have somebody bank for you fellas

Look at me (look at me, look at me)
Look at me (look at me, look at me)
Look at me (look at me, look at me)
Look at them and look at me
Look at me (look at me, look at me)
Look at me (look at me, look at me)
Look at me (look at me, look at me)
Look at them and look at me

I paint a perfect picture, a perfect portrait
Poverty, robbery kill or be killed psychology
I shine just me and my nine
Screw you niggas 8 o'clock sharp like this Columbine
Guess I'm one of a kind
I see you niggas soft when a shell hit your face
I hit your weight, that flip your coffin
Bitch get to walkin', this sabrina's orphan
I'm like the virus, the 38, the pop cyrus
Warriors I'm victorious
Come out to play, I mean right away
Shirt Ferrogamo, Emporio Armani drawers
Outlaw nigga break all kind of laws
It's hard bottom line
Tie money, frozen time
AP Royal Oak
Kush smoke bag the coke

Push the dope, cut throat, so what
I cut throat and fuck with hoes
So I ain't gotta say it's time to go
She already know for sure when it's time to go