

Juicy J and Wiz Khalifa, Testin

Why, why, why they
Why they
Why they

Why they testin' my gangster? (Why?)
These niggas keep testin' my gangster (Why?)
Why they testin' my gangster? (Why?)
These bitches keep testin' my gangster (Why?)
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You want the smoke with me or you just actin'?
Got rid of five niggas, won't catch me lackin'
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Never ratted, never told, always stickin' to the code
Got it tatted on my soul, I ain't never savin' hoes
I'm the realest in the game, from out the trunk to bein' paid
I still hypnotize minds with my fuckin' gold fame
Man, don't come to me 'bout no bitch
Don't come to me 'bout no ho
You know I'm 'bout this shit, these niggas be puttin' on a show
Every time I roll a blunt, firefighters come patrol
Most these rappers rollin' eighths, Juicy smokin' fuckin' O's
I made sacrifices, I got many vices
Cash and diamonds, cars, and way too many guns in
All them bitches licensed
Test my gangster, test your life, bought an AR for my wife
Can't no money change a thug from the mud, Mafia

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Won't set me up, won't set me up, made my own way, ain't let me up
I'm always wake, don't gotta send nobody else to wake me up
Don't wake me up, don't wake me up, I'm on my grind, don't deal with comfort
Rollin' up another one, fuck what they say, do what I want
Bitch, I say it 'cause I mean it, I don't say it just because
Take my people out the struggle, hope one day, they get some love
Take some money out the bank, help you invest, boy, you ain't dumb
Ain't have nothin', talkin' crumbs, please don't question where I'm from
Please don't test me, I got seasons, twenty million, got it off features
You can tell just by the way she thinkin' different, she was with me
Well-equipped, a couple sips, Khalifa Kush, a couple zips
Stay ten toes, I never slip, I'm on that G-A-N-G shit

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