

# Wiz Khalifa, Hustlin'

If I said it, I meant it nigga  
We all in... everything's Taylor'd  
And fuck it, we ain't gotta go to the store no more  
I got my own papers baby girl, I'm finna get my own weed too  
Get you a pound and let you roll that shit

Uh, I'm rollin' up the windows while I'm smoking weed  
Driving through my town like I don't know the speed  
Countin' so much paper I can't fold it up  
Bad bitch, she sucks me while I'm rollin' up  
Yeah bitch, you probably see me everywhere  
Money long, now my house got TVs everywhere  
Literally everywhere you turn you see a flat-screen  
New bitch...looked nothing like my last fling  
Ridin in a Maserati nigga no shirt  
Niggas probably hatin' on me but it won't work  
Camo shorts on like a general  
Mind on a mill blowin' on medicinal

I'm just a young nigga hustlin', yeah  
Hustlin' yeah

Been through every nigga town, neva had a problem  
Young millionaire, never had a job though  
Throw that money up and watch her hit the ground  
As long as your money up she said it's goin' down  
Brought her homegirl said that she don't do friends  
Kicked the bitch out and make her find new friends  
Should I get hella high or buy some new rims  
745 or a new Benz  
I take every day and live like it's the weekend  
Doin it all if you ain't ballin', take a seat then  
If I said it, I meant it...throw a stack at that bitch-ass  
And let her pay her rent with it

I'm just a young nigga hustlin', yeah  
Hustlin' yeah