

# Wiz Khalifa, I'm That Nigga

Yeah  
(Green Lantern)  
Yeaahhh  
(It's grow season  
Grow somethin)  
Yeah  
(Grow a life  
Grow some money)  
It's young-  
(Me? I'm growing bank accounts, baby)  
Yeah  
Yeaahhh  
It's young Wiz  
(Wiz Khalifa  
Young'n on his grind)  
Grow  
I hear a lot of niggas talkin, you know  
( '07 man)  
I'm that nigga  
Down to ride, and smoke  
(Pittsburgh)  
No questions asked  
412  
Ain't even nothin to fuckin debate about  
Let's get it

You think you do it big?  
I guarantee I do it bigger  
I'm all about my money  
Yeah, I'm all about my figures  
I'm screamin fuck the law  
Til the Lord come and get us  
And a nigga goin hard, dog  
So y'all ain't fuckin wit him  
Know why, know why?  
Cause I'm, that, nigga  
Go on ask about me  
I'm, that, nigga; know why, know why?  
Cause I'm, that, nigga  
Go on ask about me  
I'm, that, nigga; know why, know why?  
Cause I'm, that, nigga

And I know you hate it  
Never needed a handout, unlike most who made it  
And y'all close to faded  
You see how I get my grind on  
Now my shine on  
I don't know what shade is  
Damn  
And errybody know what my name is  
Goin off what I been told I'm sorta famous  
Trips to foreign places  
When niggas found out that Warner laced us  
I wish to God I coulda saw they faces  
We in the money race, and  
Me? I'm gonna chase it  
We done made it to the top floor from the basement  
This for my cousin, lil Hot Boy stuck in placement  
Time is money, so we not really gon waste it  
I'm on the road  
Gettin my chavo  
And niggas wanna hate  
But they just listen and nod though

I rhyme that sicker  
And fire that spliff up  
So fuck what you heard bout me  
I'm that nigga

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Cause I'm, that

Ay, ay  
And you ain't heard otherwise  
I'm one hunned here, nothin like them other guys  
Just talkin money-wise  
That's all that makes sense  
I'm on my 8th spliff-status, on some great shit  
But never felt the need to fall back  
Niggas gettin all lax  
So come and take in all that  
Now your fam a big fan of the tall cat  
And my Pittsburgh tat match the ballcap  
Hatin and all that'll get ya ass nowhere  
And if I'm in the spot then guarantee I'mma blow there  
My future is so clear, the sky is the limit  
They hear me rappin, say "This young guy here is gifted"  
28 weeks nigga; I am the sickest  
Young motherfucker that's alive and is kickin  
Fire a spliff and, roll another Swisher  
You ain't gotta ask about me --  
You know I'm that nigga

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Cause