

# Wiz Khalifa, The Finer Things

Why they hating  
Why they hating  
Why they hating on me  
Why they hating  
Why they hating  
(That shit be real sometimes)  
Why they hating on me  
Why they hating  
Why they hating  
Why they hating on me  
(You just gotta listen man)  
Why they hating  
Why they hating  
Why they hating on me

Never bite the hand that feed you, pussy I could read you  
Don't get out of line and let hating niggas mislead you  
Talking shit on niggas, don't know why you feel the need to  
Bout to crash your whip, that's what having too much speed'll do  
Say my name 3 times then you're dead, just like beetle juice  
Smoking on that killer, bout to bring the weed on through  
I get shit cracking when I get high, I make the needle move  
You transparent when you tell them lies I can see through you  
Won't say that shit to your face, that's what corny people do  
Know some dudes on corners that corners where they sleeping too  
Had to get my money up  
I put on my people too  
Saying the first was a classic, I'm a make a sequel to it

Chronic

She calling me up, baby now she want that bomb shit  
Ain't had it in a while  
And she know just where to find it  
I ain't worried bout them niggas got a problem  
I'm a say that shit in person ain't no comment  
Girl I got a big ass car that you can ride in  
I got a buss down to tell me what the time is  
That's why them niggas stay hating on me  
That's why them niggas stay hating cause I'm shining

You should probably stack your chips instead of hating  
Wonder if I fucked your bitch, use your imagination  
Niggas wanted me to stop but shit I had to make it  
Had to go on tour and make myself the fan favorite  
Had to make myself the boss, ain't have to step on toes  
Half these niggas ain't 100, half these niggas hoes  
Half these niggas smile in your face and laugh behind your back  
Half these niggas broke  
Half these niggas doing bad  
I don't hang out with these niggas, I got too much swag  
Made my millions now I'm chilling, why would you be mad?  
Niggas hurting now trying to sell they jewelry back  
They get jealous when you winning that's just how they react

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She leave with me, You won't see her again  
Got her rolling up the trees with her best friend  
Throwing up my gang  
Pour some more Mcqueen  
Wizzle got Wings, Wizzle got everything