

# Wiz Khalifa, The Rain

Nigga like me smoke weed everyday  
Nigga like me high all the time  
Shut the fuck up man  
It's Taylor's! Ugh

One shot, one kill, what the deal?  
Learned this from my OG, shit is real  
Made niggas, paid niggas, all around  
One phone call, brr, it's going down  
Clique full of psychos, goon in some tight clothes  
Need my paper straight, no typos  
Right flows, but really I don't write  
I'm in the studio all night  
Make sure the shit you call a dream is what I really call my life  
From my city, Harlem Nights, you niggas silly – this the 'burg  
Not Philly, shout them niggas though that wheelie on them bikes  
These niggas fans, they just sittin'  
Talk about plans they ain't been in  
Even rock brands they don't fit in  
Ain't got to go to France, spend 100 bands  
Gotta understand, damn!

I can't stand fake niggas  
I can't stand fake niggas  
I can't stand fake niggas

Walk it how I talk it, if I roll it, I'mma spark it  
If she bad, I tell her park it, I'mma hit it like a target  
Oh shit! He blowing up your phone again  
Must ain't let him know, you ain't coming home again  
Leave that man alone, could be doing better  
Do it on your own, could be on a jet, flying 'round the globe  
Baby we gonna smoke a whole zone  
Burning kush till her eyes gone  
Cellphone by the remote control  
When your girlfriends call, they just get the dial tone  
Paper wild long  
Try to draw the line between personal and business  
But these niggas in their feelings like bitches  
Mobbing through these trenches, always on a mission  
Rules to the game, starve the competition  
Khalifa Kush keep me high, to where I don't wanna speak  
Broke and jail – two things I don't wanna be  
You talk tough, but your clique is nervous  
Wash 'em up, get that quick detergent  
Then we done with 'em  
There's gotta be somebody to blame  
It's a shame, shame, shame

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What? What?  
I can't stand fake niggas  
I can't stand fake niggas  
Fake ass, niggas, shit  
Dawg, damn, whoa  
28 Grams, 28, and a bag in my hand  
God, Damn!  
Ho  
Hahahahaha  
Hol up, hol up, hol up  
Man when my hair get long you niggas in trouble  
Just warning you now

