Wiz Khalifa, You Don't Have To Hide

You already know, man Uh

I got a deuce, I got an ace I got a car for every bump on your dirty face If you ain't gang then you in the way No we ain't the same, diamonds spellin' out my name Shorty want the pleasure but it come with pain Hard to tame and blessed with a lot of game Keep the kush under a flame The grind was a slow process but well worth it Now they nervous, shit get way deep under the surface I traveled all around the Earth and never missed a day of work You fallin' off, I'm keepin' it more player Smoke one flavor Parkin' my low riders, pissin' my neighbors off Been in the game way too long and ain't take a loss How you showin' up to work late and think you a boss? My plane takin' off, more money in the bank Less time spent on waitin' on someone else

You don't have to hide no more, yeah, ayy You don't have to hide no more, yeah You don't have to hide no more, yeah, ayy You don't have to hide no more (no)

Always have and always will be The sickest, my nigga, ain't no remedy Stay on the grind, ain't no plan B You hustle hard, you understand me? Roll up the plants Stuffin' them hundred dollar bills in my pants She ran out of luck, last chance Ahead of my time, way too advanced Wondering what my new shit gonna sound like Rolling kush by the pound Ain't tough 'less your niggas is around Still underground With thirty mil' a year, how that sound? My son straight so I ain't gotta worry 'bout much You out of touch Money straight, pile it up I can buy what I want I ain't takin' her out on a date, no way Sunshades, brighter days Rollin' kush up, buyin' them J's My flow is more exciting You niggas more into biting Less talking, more writing

You don't have to hide no more, yeah, ayy You don't have to hide no more, yeah You don't have to hide no more, yeah, ayy You don't have to hide no more (no, girl)