

# The Race

Wiz Khalifa

The World turning, the weed burning  
Them haters talking, I keep earning  
Know some will say that life's a bitch  
Well I'ma keep flirtin and fuck that bitch for the money and Louie V purchases  
Old folks jock my car cause they know just what this is  
Niggas felxin' hard with no bars, they got weak service  
Keep verses, Mortal Kombat  
Look at my ring, if I ain't ballin' bitch then what you call that  
Nothing but net, ain't back cause i never left.  
I did everything right nigga better yet  
Rolling bomb for the niggas that's around us  
Something like a contractor building from the ground up  
Now just  
Twist up this weed  
Realize that you are in the presence of a G  
Don't fuck up my paper meaning my cheese  
Or the ones I use to roll up my trees  
Fuck it, you know what I mean

I'm riding round, smoking good, music so loud  
Kinda do my thing, no disrespect to the niggas before me  
Some smile up in your face but then they don't on the low  
Now I just stunt on my own  
Now I just stunt on my own

I'm in a race, and taking the winners place  
No foot on the brakes  
One the best, homie that's what they call me  
It's lonely at the top, got no company so  
Now I just stunt on my own  
Now I just stunt on my own

See me, when I'm alone, wishing they could fuck with me  
My ex calling my phone, wishing she could stunt with me  
But I'm just riding dog, doing a buck fifty  
Stunting like Jet Li, boat houses and Jet Ski's  
Thirty on the flight, ice like the Gretsky's  
My dime pieces only recognise the best tree's  
Treat 'em like I don't need 'em boy, you best believe  
You in her face, I let her breath

From debated on, to waited on  
From hated on, to the nigga they put they cake up on  
Cause we are, Young Movie stars  
Cause we are, Young Movie stars

I'm riding round, smoking good, music so loud  
Kinda do my thing, no disrespect to the niggas before me  
Some smile up in your face but then they don't on the low  
Now I just stunt on my own  
Now I just stunt on my own

I'm in a race, and taking the winners place  
No foot on the brakes  
One the best, homie that's what they call me  
It's lonely at the top, got no company so

Now I just stunt on my own  
Now I just stunt on my own

(Ooooooh, oooh, ooo-oo-oooooh)  
(Ooooooh, oooh, ooo-oo-oooooh)  
(Ooooooh, oooh, ooo-oo-oooooh)

O-ooo-oh, now I just stunt on my own  
Bitches ain't say shit to me but now they won't leave me alone  
Used to walk the other way  
But now they all come to my home  
And they calling my phone, cause my paper was looong  
Nothing, they ain't singing my song  
Get hired up, if they want than I bring them along  
We flying up, now you want me to take it all off  
Want me to take it all off

Tell a bitch I'ma ball and I'ma buy a new crib for my niggas n all  
Cause I remember days we'd sit and pictured it all  
Nigga swear I'd leave or pictured I'd fall  
Counting reasons why they hate, your bitch think I'm a star  
Cause we are, young, gifted, not to mention out here making muthafucking mil  
lions  
Yeah, I said it, muthafucking millions  
Got my money up, I'm in the building

I'm riding round, smoking good, music so loud  
Kinda do my thing, no disrespect to the niggas before me  
Some smile up in your face but then they don't on the low  
Now I just stunt on my own  
Now I just stunt on my own

I'm in a race, and taking the winners place  
No foot on the brakes  
One the best, homie that's what they call me  
It's lonely at the top, got no company so  
Now I just stunt on my own  
Now I just stunt on my own