House In the Hills (feat. Curren\$y)

Wiz Khalifa

Got no time for the conversations or funny shit
Nigga, only the reals who I get my money with
Used to turn on the TV, see what I want
And now the same one I dreamed about, the same one I'm stuntin' in
In the 6-2, almost 26

And every nigga that I'm with got a zip
I look at this shit as one big table and best believe every nigga I'm with got a sit
They try to hold us back, paint a picture of us, then sell it straight to the public
You young, black, then you thuggin'

What they don't talk about the kid that came from nothin'
Who stuck to what he believed in and turned himself into something great
They should use that story to motivate

But instead they'd rather focus on the fact that he's a pothead Not the fact there's not a lot where I lived

25 and not dead

I'm tryna tell you somethin', this shit's real When you work hard to get it that's how you feel The man that start what they knew and they ain't (?) away We started small to them houses in the hills

> To them houses in the hills Houses in the hills Houses in the hills

To them houses in them hills You make a little money, take care and right yourself

And people start coming up with they hand out

People take their stresses and make them yours

Well that's just what comes with being a man

I try to do all that I can to make sure that

My son grow up without having to see half of the stuff I've been through
But in life we all got our own path

Don't understand that by now you won't begin to Cop another Rollex or Porsche try and get even with me Pulled up to the club, swear it looked like the dealer with me

Cause we had so many cars it was stupid

So I don't see a reason to try and reason with me

Made a couple million and fast too

They ain't teach a young nigga that in the classroom

Or how to make your people better by taking knowledge and spreadin' it

Not being in the game but ahead of it

When you work hard to get it that's how you feel
The man that start what they knew and they ain't (?) away
We started small to them houses in the hills
To them houses in the hills

Houses in the hills Houses in the hills

To them houses in them hills Thousand dollar benefit plates No matter how high the stakes, niggas never outta place

Now I'm high, Empire State

Drunk stumblin', never will I tumble far from grace

I'm one of them under-celebrated greats

Under the influence of what Uncle Snoop threw me

Soon as I stepped off the plane

Switchin' four lanes like Jay and Jermaine

Killin' beats, visitin' grave sites and pissin' champagne

I been in the crib enjoying my hobbies

Suckers figured this'll be the perfect time to try me

Try me

Assumptions that I'm lunchin', gettin' sloppy

I'm just gettin' better, seasoned veteran

Eagle eye perspective, scope before I go in

Come out with the whole hen

A dollar and a dream

Have a house on the hill and the world on a screenWhen you work hard to get it that's how you feel

The man that start what they knew and they ain't (?) away
We started small to them houses in the hills
To them houses in the hills
Houses in the hills
To them houses in them hills

Lyrics provided by http://counterlikes.com/