

# Intro

## Wiz Khalifa

With the hunger of a Chris Wallace back in '94  
I like to welcome y'all to rock with PG's young ball  
From the bottom of the pot, yea i'm the Pitts of the Burgh  
With the kids on the curb, and small time, is pitching the herb  
I'm back, and those who didn't previously know what i'm crack  
To the people, i'm legalized the lethal  
We all got problems involving the rude of evil  
But they caught me non-dodging, long arming the people, yup! And for the record, I ain't no  
half stepper  
I rose from the city of steel, the streets greedy for real  
Cats chasing their paper, thats basic  
Mathematics, hate to run the streets but took a staff at it  
As I look back at hard it seems  
I remember when this music thing was all but a dream  
But I'm here for my city  
And can't name no one that's near fucking with me  
I'm 'bout to make history

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>