Cameras

Wiz Khalifa

jashzzzsenUh It's hardly a secret

You ain't gonna stop trying get where you going until you reach it

Always had them bars back in the day

When the same ones runnin' up on you wasn't speaking

Look at all your achievements

You work hard so it would be kinda hard hard not to believe that

You party every weekend

Fuck 'em all who act like they ain't seen a thing

All them nights on the plane, losses of nigga it took, had to charge it to the gameAlways

wanted stardom and the fame

Learn to out smart 'em and now it

Ain't no stopping this champagne from popping

The drawls from dropping, I'm seeing muscle cars and copin' 'em

Started off just a little less popularNow you got a new place, you drive a new carYou smile for the cameras, and life like you're super starDon't care what they say you reach for the starsGot everything you always dreamed and thought aboutAnd everyone knows who you are

Never gets boring, them haters in your face you just ignore them

Don't know what they talking shit for

See niggas get theirs you just trying to get yours

Therefore, you left all the people you cared for

Hopped on a plane, got airborne

Seen the bullshit coming and fell for it

But it's all good now 'cause the same ones who talk shit

Telling everyone you made it

Then you start seeing whose you dated

And thoughts start getting jaded

Now your life is sorta different, ain't it

Do your scars know what your pain it

But was it all worth, if it's painless

Say you wanna be famous

Now you got a new place, you drive a new car

You smile for the cameras, and life like you're super star

Don't care what they say you reach for the stars

Got everything you always dreamed and thought about

And everyone knows who you are oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh

oh, ooh, who you are, oh

I always knew I was this good

But never knew I'd be this good

Them niggas just start I've been doing it

Hear 'em talk about but they ain't living my life

In the dark trying to get in my light
But chances I don't get them guys twice
Spending grands for hoes this is a highlight
And for them cameras posing this is the high life
Bottles raising for my niggas not here, I pour out a couple sips
Pour 'em out on the beach, I smoke for you on my trips
Them days I was younger I knew life was the shit but never like this
It's so amazing Will got it done, shots, we just pour and chase them
And worry about it cause they gonna hate, know where I'm going
Look where I came from

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