Wiz Khalifa, 100 Bottles

Yeah, yeah, yeah Yeah, yeah, yeah Whatup Jerm? It's Cabin Fever

Hundred bottles we poppin' (Poppin')
Probably won't even finish it
Ya'll niggas just be talkin (Talkin')
My niggas really livin' it
Pussy niggas be targets (Targets)
Point 'em out and we hittin' them then
Spending all of this money (Money)
Just to say that we did this shit (We did this shit)
Just to say that we did this shit (We did this shit)
Just to say that we did this shit (We did this shit)
Hundred bottles we poppin' (Poppin')
Ya'll niggas just be talkin' (Talkin')
Pussy niggas be targets (Targets)
Just to say that we did this shit

Hahaha, ooh I made it in I hope I make it out Just bought a pound, 'bout to bake it out Put a hundred in 'bout to take it out (Put a hundred in 'bout to take it out) Goin down like mayday while I'm rollin up that KK (KK) You smokin', you know that I got it Dope there's no two ways about it Rolled up, a car full of soldiers Club owners know that I'm 'bout it Niggas keep talkin' and hatin' Ain't my birthday but I'm cakin' Sayin' that we fam no relation Ain't in that line that you wait in Drinkin' my eyes like a Asian Smokin' just like a Jamaican Take all that time that you wastin' Porsche 911, persuasions ('Suasians) You need that motivation ('Vation) That big boat on location ('Cation) Rollin' up medication Gettin' money conversations ('Sations)

Hundred bottles we poppin' (Poppin')
Probably won't even finish it
Ya'll niggas just be talkin' (Talkin', uh)
My niggas really livin' it
Pussy niggas be targets (Targets, you hear that?)
Point 'em out and we hittin' them then
Spending all of this money (Money)
Just to say that we did this shit (We did this shit)
Just to say that we did this shit (We did this shit, yeah)
Just to say that we did this shit (We did this shit)
Hundred bottles we poppin' (Poppin', what)
Ya'll niggas just be talkin' (Talkin')
Pussy niggas be targets (Targets, what)
Just to say that we did this shit

Problem

You know you wanna hop up on this dick ho (Tweak) Joint full of bomb, bout to explode (Tweak) Molly got me on another zip-code (Tweak) Takin' shot after shot, 'bout to get low Ground pound with the wild out Money talk I just dialed out

Fresh man, so styled out bitch, don't you see this?
Lookin'-lookin' for a genius?
Dirty money hit the cleaners
Gin got me leanin', Wiz I'm through this time I mean it
When I talk I really mean it
If I ain't done it I done seen it
Bitch we on you best believe it
Way to bring a brick of singles
And way more shams though
If you ain't tryna ball what you playin' for? (Biatch)

Hundred bottles we poppin' (Poppin')
Probably won't even finish it (Bow)
Ya'll niggas just be talkin' (Talkin')
My niggas really livin' it
Pussy niggas be targets (Targets)
Point 'em out and we hittin' them then
Spending all of this money (Money, what, booya)
Just to say that we did this shit (We did this shit)
Just to say that we did this shit (We did this shit)
Just to say that we did this shit (We did this shit)
Hundred bottles we poppin' (Poppin')
Ya'll niggas just be talkin' (Talkin')
Pussy niggas be targets (Targets)
Just to say that we did this shit