

# Wiz Khalifa and Currensy, 10 Piece

Bottle cold, the game a decade old  
I'm livin' like Ox, big-ass house, weed nuggets in the bowl  
I don't watch soccer, but I like the jerseys  
They look good with my jewelry on  
And my butter brown skin tone  
Bitches choosin', but none I bring home  
I break 'em off on sight  
Introduced 'em to the rest of the stage, done like a couple nights  
If she's really down, soul on ice like my Rollie crown  
We control the town from the couch, nigga, I'm smoked out  
You really want that funk U.B. delivered to us in the trunk  
Andretti OG, Khalifa Kush all stuffed in one joint  
I proved my point when I parked that Rolls Royce, hopped out  
Forgot my phone was in my lap, my mothafuckin' screen cracked  
It's all good, I'll text your bitch and have her slide through Mac  
That Apple Care kicked in, bring me a new phone and an iPad back  
Hustlers on the map, in pursuit of the scratch  
Never would we relax, money addicts relapsed (Yeah, yeah)

Two dopeboys in a Cadillac  
Stayed real, struck it rich, how can you hate on that?  
Two dopeboys in a Cadillac  
Weed clouds in the air, diamonds in the back

Plenty bosses, pretty watches  
Pull up, they ask what it cost us  
Stayin' cautious, play your posture  
Never takin' any losses  
We declinin' offers  
Too much sauce, can't get it off us  
Shout out to Sauce Walka  
Foreign cars and old Impalas  
Million dollars, million problems  
Gotta keep them millions on us  
Hate 'em, dodgin', bake 'em, watch 'em  
Money, tryna make it often  
Now we fathers, know that God got us  
They be tryna foul us  
But we never die-ers, gang lifers, rap game survivors  
Paid the prices  
We make history and made it twice  
Off of savin' Nikes and convincin' girls to stay the night  
That's our way of life, dropped 2009 to say it twice  
Every day's a flight  
You just hatin', dawg, that ain't advice  
Got my paper right, ain't just buyin' everything in sight  
Now I'm the savin' type, so my son is straight for life  
Always grindin', money on the mind, Rollie tellin' time  
You out of line, sayin' this gang life is not the vibe

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