Wiz Khalifa and Currensy, The Planes

I guarantee you leave the club with us you won't be the same They can't help it c'mon these bitches know it's The Planes Let all my money talk for me, what more can I say That money will be seen, as soon as I put my key You put your key in, money we'll be seein' We'll reach the fuckin' ceilin', yeah yeah yeah yeah I put my key, you put your feet in, money we'll be seein' We'll reach the fuckin' ceilin', yeah yeah yeah yeah

My car ride by without the boomin' system I'd rather spend that loot on my engine Oh, hail to the chief, I been one hell of an Indian But settling in tepees ain't sitting' well with me see I need plenty green acres And EZ Wider papers Got the OG game in me Sega Bulls vs. Blazers To the left I played her, but you treat her right Sucker what I get in one night You wait a couple months for You love her, I cut up She woke and I was gone, only weed crumbs on the cover Yeah Spitta did her like that Just like I said it in my raps Respect it, don't I keep it real? Said I fuck you good and disappear, ain't that what I did? Niggas talkin' down on The Planes better shut up I'm fed up, waitin' on valet to pull my 'Vette up You better get up Tryna be cute bitch I'mma leave you Her home girl she said "please" too She no crazy

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Drunk nights going through my phone Tryna figure out which one I want to get at You already home cookin' and grinding' my weed for me I just left the club but I'll be there in a minute Take the lock off the door And that way you won't even have to listen for me Oh yeah, and leave some light on in the kitchen darlin' I mess with the baddest hoes Gotta go overseas to buy their clothes Trees she got 'em rolled Don't gotta deal with jealousy cause she not involved Ain't trippin' on her man cause she got her own, yeah Independent as can be still I'm the one they're calling Be there then I'm in the wind, no breakfast in the morning Fill, I'm in and out like it's fast food People get to know me say I'm more than just a rap dude Pay the cost to be the boss - no tax due Now my money feelin' like it's tattooed

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