

# Wiz Khalifa, Can't Stay Sober

Smoke another bag, I got cash, I don't need to flash  
Hop up off the plane, foreign bitch want my autograph  
Brand new foreign ride, I just put the mufucka' in the stash, yeah

Hoppin' off the jet, mo' money to invest  
I love have fun, business, never neglect  
Niggas know it's the gang, they never disrespect  
A quarter million dollars, I put that on my neck  
Wanna come at my ride? You better come correct  
My niggas down to slide, I put that on the set  
No fuckin' up the vibes  
Good kush up in the air, my hand is on her thighs  
Get money errywhere, conduct myself like a player  
Niggas sayin' what I should do  
But I don't give a fuck, I don't care  
Talk it and be about it  
A pound of kush, you won't see me without it  
My weed is the loudest and I put that on gang (Gang)

Never tryna sober up (Oh)  
Pull up and they know it's us (Oh)  
That's how you know I be killin' it (Yeah)  
That's know you know I'm the realest in this bitch (Oh)  
Teach 'em how to roll it up (Oh)  
'Notha shot, po' it up (Oh)  
She left you, now she feelin' it (Yeah)  
Tired of talkin' it, we livin' it

Uh, I get my weed from a dude that look just like me  
'Locs long, big crib for him and all of his seeds  
Rollin' trees in my car, spilled some nugs on my seat  
If you walk up in my closet, 'lotta J's for my feet  
'Lotta chucks too  
Wanna kick it with a real nigga so she come through  
Her friend say she havin' fun too  
I don't blame her  
Let 'em get as wild as she want, I don't tame her  
You can smoke this J if you want, a lotta flavors  
Some good vibrations  
My backyard feel like vacation  
I put you on a first name basis  
Don't get tied up, no laces  
No lames over here, all gang shit

Never tryna sober up (Hahahaha)  
Pull up and they know it's us (Oh) (Yeah nigga)  
That's how you know I be killin' it (Yeah) (We gon' keep smokin', while y'all niggas drinkin')  
That's know you know I'm the realest in this bitch (Oh)  
Teach 'em how to roll it up (Oh) (Fuck wrong with y'all man? It's 2021)  
'Notha shot, po' it up (Get yo' paper up) (Oh)  
She left you, now she feelin' it (Soemboddy)  
Tired of talkin' it, we livin' it (Oh)

Gotta bottle comin', filled with McQueen (With McQueen)  
If I'm in the clubs then you know I'm V.I.P. (V.I.P.)  
Fuckin' up the couches, standin' on the seats (On the seats)  
Wizzle got wings, Wizzle got everything (Everything)