Wiz Khalifa, Clouds

Smokin' on gas got me too high, ayy Sittin' in the trap had to check the door, heard two knocks Used to have stones in my tube socks Have to serve a junkie, only had enough for two rocks Now I hit the studio, record, and watch the Boondocks Tryna bring a group of hoes, told her bring two knots Diamonds on "damn," watch the shit the duwap Feelin' so icey but my name not Guwap Feelin' so icey, young nigga just made a big bag in Tell the truth, nigga, whole verse be talent Tell the truth, right now, I'm a cold with a cannon On the West Coast, big blood, no Mac 10 All we do is shit, off of average Damn daddy ballin' like he playin' for the Mavericks Deal a lotta cash on the Dior fabrics Tryna break a trapment, cost me, lost Aladdin I know I be braggin', ayy, ooh You would too, nigga, I ain't have shit Came from sharin' bunch of shoes I can you a bunch of stories, that's the one thing with you Had to do a lot of shit, you was scared to even do, ayy It's all will, got the coupe Got a bad lil' bih, blow a nigga like a flute, ayy I'm a dog no "woof," ayy