

# Wiz Khalifa, Cold One

If I ever put you on the game then you don't owe me one  
If I ever let you get a pound don't say I sold you one  
If you ever try to get a bitch I'll let you hold one  
If I ever pull up in a whip then it's a cold one  
If the police come then I'ma act like I don't know nothin'  
When the money come in, ain't no question, I'ma fold some  
Baby girl a freak but she keep actin' like she wholesome  
I keep it one hunnid ain't no halfin' I'm the whole one

Wasn't always rappin', come to trappin', I done sold some  
Niggas don't have they own swag, think they stole some  
Won't say it in person, on the internet, they troll-some  
If I'm in the booth, I get my young nigga to roll some  
Ain't even a stoner, but I convinced her to smoke some  
If her ass is fat, I bend her over and I poke some  
If they won the championship then I bet I coached them  
If it got a platinum pipe then I bet I rolled them  
Two bitches they come back to back, am I getting jumped?  
Load the kush, they smell and they say they like my approach  
Blowin' on them clouds she say it's shaped just like a ghost  
Smokin' on that loud, don't even matter what's the coast

If I ever put you on the game then you don't owe me one  
If I ever let you get a pound don't say I sold you one  
If you ever try to get a bitch I'll let you hold one  
If I ever pull up in a whip then it's a cold one  
If the police come then I'ma act like I don't know nothin'  
When the money come in, ain't no question, I'ma fold some  
Baby girl a freak but she keep actin' like she wholesome  
I keep it one hunnid ain't no halfin' I'm the whole one