

Wiz Khalifa, Electric Relaxation

Relax yourself girl, please settle down

Hunny say she love herself so mesmerized
Could tell that she smoke I can see it in her eyes
Rollin up weed that's my everyday
My '69 droptop... got no ashtray
I smell a lot, but baby girl I do not play
Ayyo, my man Phife Diggy, he got something to say

I like em brown, yellow, Puerto Rican or Haitian
Name is Phife Dawg from the Zulu Nation
Told you in the jam that we can get down
Now let's knock the boots like the group H-Town
You got BBD all on your bedroom wall
But I'm above the rim and this is how I ball
A gritty little something on the New York street
This is how I represent over this here beat
Talking 'bout you

Yo, I smoked you out
I let you with the bong, and blow the whole thing out
She like me cause my... from another state
Pull the kush by the pound girl it wasn't a 8th

Relax yourself girl, please settle down

Stretch out your legs, and get comfortable
Roll the Mary Jane, smell it through the wall
Careful how you smoke, it's very strong
Stronger than, stronger than cologne
Take you on the club and you buy me drinks
Now I wanna pound of kush that really stinks
Keep some marijuana and I'll be your boy

Original rude boy, never am I coy
You can be a shorty in my I'll convoy
Not to come across as a thug or a hood
But hon, you got the goods, like Madelyne Woods
By the way, my name's Malik
The Five-Foot Freak
Let's say we get together by the end of the week
She simply said. No, labelled me a ho
I said, how you figure? My friends told me so
I hate when silly groupies wanna run they yap
Word to God, hon, I don't get down like that

I'll have you weak in the knees that you could hardly speak
Or we could roll a puff of L and I can F you to sleep
Do our own thing you'll be keeping it unique
When I get dope into your crib then we officially meet

If my mom don't approve, then I'll just elope
Let me save the little man from inside the boat
Let me hit it from the back, girl I won't catch a hernia
Bust off on your couch, now you got Seaman's Furniture

Chevy Woods, Jerm, and Ricky P
And my big man Breeze
They know Khalifa man is really soul on ice
The character is of men, not a computer lie
Shorty let me tell you about my only vice
It has to do with lots of chronic and it ain't nothing nice

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Light one out for Phife Dawg