## Wiz Khalifa, Fighters

Who-Kiid

Let's all just smoke it, baby, let's all just roll and smoke get high I got some, you got some, so we got some, c'mon Let's all just smoke it, baby, let's all just roll and smoke get high I got some, you got some, so we got some, c'mon Let's get a joint, get a light, get faded I got a pound of the funk, got flavors Let's get high, 'cause the kush my favorite, woah-woah, oh We go on and on and on, we go on and on

Ridin' with the top down, blowin' all the pot out
Don't care if the cops out, I'ma smoke mine
Rollin' all the weed up, tell me, have you seen her?
Prolly with a G throwin' up gang signs
And I don't have to try that, baby, can't deny that
When she hit the kush, it make her choke, she have to fight back
Them niggas interrupt the session, we don't like that
If you got kush and got a cone, then you should light that
And I'll be right back
Had to get a leash 'cause I'm tired of askin' niggas where my light at
Hope you brought your own bud, 'cause if it's the bomb, then we might match
Kush got a nigga movin' slow 'cause every day I live my life fast
You can smell the tree when I'm ridin' down the street

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Put it out before you burn a hole in the couch Smokin' kush with my young niggas from the South They be like, "Cap, why that joint so fat? And why it have to hit like that?" Fillin' ashtrays, lotta roaches, that's a fact No matter the case, all of my niggas smoke pack Pull out of the case, I got some kush that's throwback Get out of my face, you little niggas so wack She's smokin' the better weed with me and all that And I got a plan for me to get it all back If you need a pound, then you can get a callback Smokin' the bombest weed with me, it's all facts They really just talk, it ain't really all that We rollin' it all and we gon' get you high fast You rollin' with bosses You rollin' with bosses

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