

# Wiz Khalifa, G.F.U.

24, from the hood and I made 11 million this year so I'm throwin up paper  
Got a bunch of niggas with me that done made it from the bottom, gettin money, all throwin up Tay  
And I'm smokin in public, rich folks still love it  
He talkin, he bluffin, that's my chick, she stuntin  
And my team is the wildest, try and get high enough to see Mr. Wallace  
Thumbs green like the malice, this is for my youngins gettin steemed up in college  
If you seen all my closets so much style, its like my stylist had a stylist  
And my crib like a palace  
Wizzle go hard like a callus

All we smoke is papers, blowin hella flavors, smokin till it's gone, that's how we do it cause we're Ta

Get high (get high) get fucked up (get fucked up)  
Get high (get high) get fucked up (fucked up)  
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Cop a Pound, come a pound, roll a pound, blow it down, call a hoe, it's goin down  
Juicy J from stoner town  
Originality where Mary Jane control the sound  
Blue Dream and Lean for all of those who knew the time  
Hash, keef oils in the gas mask, we doin numbers like its math class  
Match one, nigga don't you know I'm match back  
Colors on the herb make the bud look abstract  
Smoke good, cause I deserve it, sour deisel got me swervin  
I'm swervin, right up on the curbin  
Big bong rips, got my chest hurtin  
Purp naps, in the Marriott suite  
I wanna taste the weed but the swisher too sweet  
So make sure you know its only Taylor's if we meet  
If you get trippy mane you can't even choke a bean  
Blood came through and just dropped off a load  
And I ain't sellin shit everything gettin smoked  
Smoke when I get up, smoke myself to sleep  
Taylor Gang bitch 10 pounds every week

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Burn, Ima rep for my city, I'm on two blue pills and got the room smellin pissy  
Ask, I tell her don't kiss me don't come up for air, lost your bitch to the game, fuck it life isn't fair I'm  
2 mil re-caught with my rap money  
Two or three pads bad bitches roll the planes for me  
Two strains that my new nickname, cherry pound cookie all you see is a big flame  
Stunt, grown man with a coat on, trippy in a room full of girls with no clothes on  
Butta ya I love how I'm living  
I just left the night club I'm in bed with three women  
Too high, too fly, big belly cause I eat good  
Blew 30 grand on drinks, I better sleep good  
Bag full of shit you prolly seen in my twitpics  
Hoodrich the only thing a stripper get is good dick  
Ya I'm so slow motion in an S class floatin hard to keep my eyes open  
A king pin I keep by weed by the elbow  
Skin all itchy tonight, I'm drinkin yellow

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