

# Wiz Khalifa, Good For us

I loved rappin in New York  
K.K. and dirty lemonade  
And I just checked the charts too!  
I'm still NUMBER ONE!

Wake up wake up  
Bake up bake up  
Money comin'  
She lookin' good  
With no make up  
Pull up pull up  
Full of that Kush  
I wish you would  
My neck of the woods  
Is misunderstood  
No pain no gain  
I play the game  
Got cars got fame  
Got on these chains  
I stayed the same  
When she come over I need more brain  
And we get stoned and we gon' ball a high scorin' game  
Them niggas cool, they ain't right tho  
I have you somewhere by the pool gettin' right  
Leavin' school takin' flights  
Sayin' you would, would you might tho  
Stop fuckin' with the nigga that you with  
It's Taylor Gang life  
You be pourin' out champagne, spillin' it up  
Puttin' money in the safe, would be fillin' it up  
Got the number one record and I'm still in the cut  
It's the Gang baby, ain't nobody realer  
Roll the next one bigger

[Marvin Gaye sample:]  
And when I get that feeling  
I want sexual healing  
Sexual healing, oh baby

Baby now let's get down tonight

Let's light a joint  
Drink some mushroom tea  
Have a conversation

I wanna take you around the world  
I wanna show you some things  
I wanna get away from all that shit  
Just leave it all

If you smoke a little bit of weed  
I'll some a little bit with you

Taylor Gang  
We ain't going no where  
We just gettin' higher  
Tryin' to do things