

# Wiz Khalifa, Hot Now

New Benz  
Cop one for you and your friends  
Papers two  
Rolling papers two  
I only do what gangsters do

Through with the basics  
You think it's a spaceship when I ride through  
Feel like I'm on ice, we just glide  
Niggas is parasites  
I get pussy in a pair of off-whites  
Know I want it, you can see it my eyes, surprise  
'Cause I visualized it  
Always knew I was the man  
You just realized it  
Don't need a detector, I can see the lies  
I'm a different type of being  
Drive the type of whip your bitches like to be in  
Smoke got my eyes lookin' Korean  
Every time that I fly, VIP'n  
All of my nigga's ride  
Two joints, that's double homicide  
Got you rolling papers to me while you gettin' high  
We went from coppin' it to supplyin'  
Be there at the drop of a dime  
All else fails, I can depend on mine  
Fuck signs, my niggas gettin' high  
Party of flyest, Taylor gang or resign

Why you even come back to my crib if you ain't stayin'?  
Ridin' with some real niggas, know that we ain't playin'  
Pockets on swole and you know that I keep them faces  
Money through the roof, I just crash it and replace it  
All my bitches bad, I don't fuck her if she basic  
Lotta niggas in the game, Khalifa man, the greatest  
Blowin' all this money, need someone to help me save it  
Lickin' on me all night, she said she love my flavor  
Homie, I'm a boss baby, I don't need no favors  
Got so many cars, I don't got room for my neighbors  
Got a bad broad, but you know me, I might take her  
Fuck about a bitch though, I'm all about my paper  
Khalifa man will stick to the code, no I don't save her  
Suckin' on me good, treat me like a Now and Later  
Breakfast in the morn', we can get our dinner catered  
Try to hit my phone, I don't pick up 'cause I'm faded

I've been on my shit, 'cause I'm hot now  
I ain't used to get it but I got it now  
You can't tell me shit, tell me nothin'  
Anything I want, I pull up in  
I've been on my shit, 'cause I'm hot now  
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Anything I want, I pull up and stunt  
Parking in the back, we can't do the front  
Real niggas pay the papers, a plus  
Ain't with the gang, you can't sit with us  
Take them bitches phones, ain't no thang, we don't trust 'em  
Send 'em for the gangs, why they came, we don't love 'em  
Takin' all our time, we don't need to rush  
Smellin' like the KK, it's serious  
Grind every day, 'cause the process I trust in

Think they the way, but they bluffin'  
Baby, I can spend it all, don't care how much it's costing  
Grind and you get all this, my niggas is ballin'

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I've been on my shit, 'cause I'm hot now  
I ain't used to get it but I got it now  
You can't tell me shit, tell me nothin'  
Anything I want, I pull up in

Two joints, that's double homicide  
Got your bitch jumpin' in my ride  
She with the gang and she down to fly  
Rolling papers up and gettin' high