

# Wiz Khalifa, Incense

Ooh, oh, and oh  
Purps on the beat  
No, no, no, no, no, no  
Ooh, no, no  
Once we smoke, we gotta use them incense, babe  
Do my stroke, for real  
I'mma do it slow, like a puff-puff pass  
Right

And when we smoke  
Oh, we gotta use them incense babe  
When I stroke, I'mma go slow when I'm in it  
So long, we be burning out them candles girl  
Oh, no, no, nooo

When I'm out with my niggas, when you're out with your bitches  
...You don't text or call!  
You the late night type, you would spend a little, too

Ride with me, spend time with me  
Unwind with me, so I could read  
And be on top of me  
In front of me  
Having fun with me  
Girl, for none of me

And when we smoke, we gotta use some incense, babe  
And when I stroke, you gonna remember my name when I'm in it  
Go longer than them candles burn

You want it all? You get it all  
Where my down-South girls? Where my Eastcoast girls?  
Where my Westcoast girls? Where my Chi-town girls?  
My Toronto girl  
Oh, I know you with it  
Out of France, they say that I'm the man

And when we smoke, we gotta use them incense babe  
When I stroke, I'mma go slow when I'm in it  
So long, we be burning out them candles girl  
Oh, no, no, nooo

When we smoke, we gotta use them incense, baby  
When I stroke, you gone remember my name  
I'ma go low, do it til them candles burn  
Uhh, ooohh, uh