

# Wiz Khalifa, King of Everything

Wake up in the morning, grab my trees and I get to it  
Young nigga, I do my own thing so let me do it  
If you wanna know a thing about me, I'm 'bout my paper  
Fuck a bitch, soon as my iPhone ring I see you later  
Hop on in the [?], grab my keys and then I'm outtie  
First thing, If it's 'bout that cheese, then I'm about it  
I be stacking up, got no time for niggas hating  
Low we backing up, keep that clean and watch some [?]  
Cruising down the street, hear my car before it's coming  
F\*\*k the police, windows down, I'm smoking something  
And my bitch bad, she gon' ride If shit get crazy  
Goons messed up, they gon' slide you try to play me  
Since a young nigga, kept that pack up in the telly  
Since a young nigga, been had tats like [?]  
Shoot for fun nigga  
My niggas bust, you better run nigga  
King of f\*\*ing everything

Young rich nigga, smoking weed when I wanna /4x

When I touch down, have that pack, you fucking with me  
Fuck the bitch once, she talkin' about she love with me  
Let her smoke weed, drink champagne, do drugs with me  
We go out of town, dinner at [?], do clubs with me  
What you niggas think, got more bank than And more ranks  
Smoking weed with some bitches in the club who don't drink  
Talkin' about they get money, they got expensive taste  
So I put it in her mouth and sent 'em both on their way  
I'll be there for one night, don't give a f\*\*k if I stay  
Spent a couple hundred thousand in a couple of days  
Smoke a pound in my suite and then come up with a plate  
Bitch came over to my crib and had a comfortable stay  
She feeling my car, she feeling my chain  
She think I'm a star, I'm feeling the same  
I take her abroad, I f\*\*k her insane  
I'm switching up broads, I'm killing the game  
Long range  
King of f\*\*ing everything

Young rich nigga, smoking weed when I wanna /4x