

# Wiz Khalifa, Mercury Retrograde

Like an incense, doing everything with intent  
Mercury retrograde got me hella sensitive  
Wondering what the mission is  
Gotta find myself through all this shit  
Need a down bitch to ride with  
Smoke trees, play multiverse and dip  
Keep the house clean enough as it is  
So when my cleaning lady come over she never have to have a fit  
Lot of clothes, you can have a fit  
Lot of things you'll never run into if you got a down chick  
And everything gettin' split  
It ain't no secret, homeboy, you can get rich  
Smoking this J to a roach clip  
Even out the country they know what it is  
'Bout to start up another business  
Talking to the moon, manifesting visions

These bitches are not spiritual  
They just smoke, collect rocks, and hear voices inside of their head

Like an incense, doing everything with intent  
Mercury retrograde got me hella sensitive  
Lookin' at nigga like I don't know what their intentions is  
I don't know if they around me just 'cause they know they'll benefit  
But I know in time I'll see it  
I know that I'll be a boss when it's time to be it  
Food off my plate, that was kinda recent  
A bad one in her face lookin' kinda decent  
Smokin' presidential like .. Lisa  
I'm the type to .., not the type to need you  
And when my gang walk in they all know the procedure  
Don't really like to crowd, by myself blowing smoke hella peaceful