

# Wiz Khalifa, Pedal To The Medal

Cool  
Blue Ice  
Things never looked this nice

It's the life we live, it's the price we pay  
400 a zip, Imperial Rosé  
Black diamonds and all of my whips timeless  
Vow to never break your heart or a promise  
I got us  
Ain't a show off, just being honest  
You wanna sip mimosas, I'll pour em  
Take a trip, we can blow a few dollars  
Other bitches you heard about em  
But you're moving forward and never backwards  
Cop shorty a quarter, let her roll it up for practice  
Love to role play, you studying to be an actress  
What the haps is, I'ma call you later then I'll fall through  
Maybe we can all get faded  
And I'm 100, them others tryin to fake it  
Self made G, millionaire in the making  
Boss of my team, bringin home the bacon  
Ya nigga fallin off you need a replacement  
Face it  
Now you drunk and your heart's racin

Let me buy you a drink, better yet a bottle  
Girl you look good, you remind me of a model  
Ooh yeah, yeah, yeah-ee, yeah, yeah  
So we off to the crib, girly gon' follow  
Pedal to the metal, everything full throttle  
Ooh yeah, yeah, yeah-ee, yeah, yeah

The money come in, the money go  
The same seem to pertain to them corny hoes  
So I keep it G, continually stack this paper  
While all them bitches chase me  
Won't be a net for your safety  
Bitch can't hold her self down  
Then she bound to drizzown  
We party in Vegas, Smokin'  
Pina Colada papers  
Travel the world, people know what our face is  
Waitress, bringin' 'em by the cases  
For me and my real niggas, we not in the matrix  
I'm talkin' plane shit, that shit you have to join the gang wit  
Can probably make you leave your man  
For first class living, taking pictures in the sand  
100 thousand dollar whips, shopping trips to Japan  
So you rollin' if you know like I know  
Them niggas don't go where I go  
Gangsta

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Ok  
Mami, I fucks wit you borderline stuck wit you  
I roll up, hit the airport and stunt wit you  
Count all this bread, maybe split a cut wit you  
No respect to niggas who smoke blunts wit you

All wins, no loss  
Big house, mowed lawn  
No lease, owned cars  
Straight work, I'm my own boss

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