

Wiz Khalifa, Player Of The Year

Gotta couple bitches sippin' on Mcqueen
Wizzle got wings, Wizzle got everything
Come back to my crib you ain't gon' never leave
Hella ashes on your sheets
And some Rick Owens that's unreleased
Got a big ass chain and my gang goes underneath
Know that it's a classic if Cardo on the beat

Look at the time lapse
You see a hundred joints rolled, couple girls on the way
Gotta make sure that the pool ain't cold
Let everything else froze
Celebrate with my bros 'cause I remember the times we ain't know
Shorty texting me she close, she hope I got that thing from IG, told her it's a gravity bomb
Few shots but she'd rather be stoned, I got some shrooms I could put you on
And you ain't come alone, two cones and your favorite Taylor gang playlist, now you're in the zone
She biracial, I'm high ain't even charged my two phones
Know how to perform when the pressure's on
Putting kush in the joint all night long
Say you know some stoners you should invite them over, and tell them all I'm that guy
The Snoop Dogg won the player of the year award, and so did I

She hella rich gotta couple dips with her
Fascinated by the bottle she wanna take a sip
Rolling 'em up bat size, walk by get high off a contact
'Cause the mood's hella relaxing, this the fattest joint that you ever seen
Weed good tryna see how bad you can get
Business calls million dollar deals, do it all from where I sit
Lock another venture down before I split
You pigs don't fly straight, I'm thankful for everything I get
Reservation's set, we don't gotta ask, we just light up and pass
I make my own drink off the secret menu they keep my bottle in the back
The service good, pull out some racks to keep a waitress happy
That's how you know that I'm that guy
'Cause Snoop Dogg won the player of the year award, and so did I

[?] and they know my name
Got a married bitch risking everything
Look at my chain and it say Taylor gang
Wizzle got wings, Wizzle got everything