Wiz Khalifa, Pounds And Shrooms

I swear that she loves me I could tell the way she touch me, tease me She don't give it up too easy 'Rari two seats Her name's Tuesday, that's my favorite day of the week Go to Paris, but French, I don't speak I'll record it, don't let it leak I'ma have that shit flowin' through the sheets Bae, she like sunset, fuck me to sleep Facedown like you supposed to Make your ass turn around like you supposed to Good girl, you a hood girl Fuck with rich niggas like you should, girl Top floor, I got a room Pounds and I got some shrooms Hop in my Ferrari, go vroom Shorty got an ass like, "Ooh"

Up, down, up, down, up, down Up, down, up, down, up, down Up, down, up, down, up, down Up, down, up, down, up, down

Throw that ass in rotation, she nasty I'm tryna do it good, girl, throw it back at me I can't be pulling up to everywhere these niggas be They be tryna watch, gotta switch it, ain't no trackin' me If they see me with her, they be tryna fuck her after me Pussy nigga mad, but he used to be a fan of me Okay, pop it for a nigga, I ain't mad Say you tryna stay, tryna break, at least switch your man Okay, baby, I'm [?] serving weed in the streets with a pocket full of cash Okay, fuck you on a flight to Japan Soon as I land What I be sayin'?

Up, down, up, down, up, down Up, down, up, down, up, down Up, down, up, down, up, down Up, down, up, down, up, down

Yeah, so this shit is perfect for, uh, you got a pool party, or you inviting some people over You know, kick it at the crib, throw this on See Ya