

Wiz Khalifa, Say So

Everything you do
Smoke weed

Time flies, no lie
I'd rather be getting high
Ridin' with my niggas gettin' right
It ain't over 'till I say so
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Hold up, roll up, mo' money to throw up
Walk in the club, everybody go up
A hundred and fifty K just to show up
And everything ain't what it seems
It's hard to live somebody else's dreams
I put all my trust in my team
Know that my money straight, won't let nothing come in between
Politic with my fam, never let the hate intervene
Smoking weed out of Vegas and thanking God for the scene
Thinking back to when we ain't have it
Made it on, came far, needed practice
Moving forward while you thinking backwards
Never sleep, hardly need a mattress
I kick my shoes off my feet, then fall asleep in my seat
Claiming you on your job, well doggie, it ain't complete
Claiming you got the squad but you niggas can't compete
Came with too many broads, can't fit them all in my suite
What can I say?
Bring the champagne glasses, roll the [?]

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