

Wiz Khalifa, Steam Room

Brrp
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Mr. T, gold on my body, 6 chains
Niggas tryna copy, skrt skrt, switch lanes
Bad bitch with me, she don't know you, you a lame
You ain't getting money, boy, that's just loose change, hey
Boy, that's just loose change, hey
Boy, that's just loose change, hey
Boy, that's just loose change, hey
You ain't getting money, boy, that's just loose change

Pocket full of money I don't fuck with loose change
Your bitch look like dinner she a pray food chain
Stay up out your feelings, I don't fuck with mood swings
I can save you baby look that's just the truth hey
I go hard cause I got homies in the chain gang
We trynna' get rich, we ain't trynna maintain
Buss down Audemars, the whip plain jane'
Almost broke my wrist tryna whip cocaine

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My old shit your new shit

Just walked in my closet and got nauseous
Brand new designer shit so please proceed with caution
See people talking 'bout they got it
But they don't rock it how I rock it, hold on
You see these Yves Saint Laurent pieces
Chains that I got on
Rings and shit that's made for me you won't see in the store
A whole section of shit that I don't even wear no more
Smoking
Pull up in that new Celine joint
Open

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Yeah yeah ya know what it is
We still down here at the doober station
Waiting for ya to call on up
And get your free ride and Chevy Woods poster
We love all ya
So for a limited time only
The first 50 rides come with a free Rolling Papers 2 CD and a FaceTime from your boy Wiz Khalifa
So keep calling doober and we'll keep picking y'all up high as fuck

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