

Wiz Khalifa, Swole Life

(Beat that motherfucker up, Quad)

(Ron Ron, do that shit)

Uh

New chains going crazy, no shirt, bust down AP
I'm screaming, "Fuck you, pay me," I don't even gotta say it, they see
I got it on me and I don't even gotta ask my homie
I got it on me, when I pull up, all the hoes want me

Bottle after bottle, she gon' swallow that
New Bottega dress, let her model that
Give that ass a smack, get a follow back
She just wanna know where them dollars at
I just wanna know where the hoes reside
See my chain bright, it ain't no lights
Niggas talk tough, but they won't fight
Hear a lot of bark, but they won't bite
I been throwing gang up my whole life
Shorty wanna ride the wave, live the ho life
Her nigga trippin', he ain't put it in her hole right
I beat it up, you fuck with me, you live the swole life

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God damn, that's your bitch? You let her at my concert and ain't seen her since
You gotta put her on a leash, player, 'cause she seen my chains and jumped the fence
I'm known to beat them hoes down, bro, when she come to my room, it get intense
All these girls got relationships, but I don't care if her boyfriend get pissed
Steph Curry, shoot a shot, I don't never miss
Girl, you got an ass like a gold medalist
Lot of girls in the race, keep your head in this
Porsches, 'Raris, Rolls-Royce, get in this

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Yo, what up? It's your boy Wiz Khalifa, man
And we still doing this thing
See Ya