## Wiz Khalifa, Taylor

Okay You know what I'm sayin'? (Cardo got wings) I ain't gon' keep playin' with y'all Not like I was before though, haha Uh

Backseat how I like to ride Two freaks tryna fit inside Just left the club, now she wanna slide Nigga keep callin' so she tryna hide Big chain, got her eyes wide Big dope, nigga, no lie Presidential, monumental She only fuck with you when the rent due I'm tryna bag one when I spin through On the grind, gettin' money's not a issue You know it's the bomb just by the scent Nigga sayin' he a pimp, but he doin' shit that tricks do Lot of bullshit I been through It made me a boss and my whole team official We just stickin' to the script Niggas sayin' they get down but I promise they don't do it like this

'Bout to take another trip
Tell my bitch roll another zip
And my gang don't slip
Smoke trees, count a mil' before I dip
So much that the bank can't fit
She chose up, you can't blame her
We in the room high as a skyscraper
We came this far, ain't never gon' change up
Homie, that's Taylor

Straight game what I give her Big crib but I made it out of Pittsburgh No time for the fuck shit We pull up, cleanest niggas at the function All white Benz lookin' for some skins Make sure I got room for you plus your friends Straight card, no cash Heard them niggas be simpin' so them niggas ain't lastin' Get a joint and put gas in Them niggas ain't even in my way, I move past 'em Everything I make classic And niggas be hatin', but to me that ain't natural And it's pay me, fuck you Smell two K's when I come through I just roll another zip Niggas sayin' they get down but I promise they don't do it like this

'Bout to take another trip
Tell my bitch roll another zip
And my gang don't slip
Smoke trees, count a mil' before I dip
So much that the bank can't fit
She chose up, you can't blame her
We in the room high as a skyscraper
We came this far, ain't never gon' change up
Homie, that's Taylor