

# Wiz Khalifa, Teach You To Fly

Hey, don't trip, bitch  
Matter fact I got something you can trip on  
Gonna need your expensive luggage for this one

I might be with my girl  
But you can bring your girls too  
And we can do all the kinky things you  
Think you ain't supposed to  
I'll take you out this world  
And we can't get commercial  
See I'ma need privacy it's obvious you ain't learn  
So, I can teach you to fly  
I can teach you to fly  
I can teach you to fly  
I can teach you to fly  
I can teach you to fly  
I can teach you to fly  
I can teach you to fly  
I can teach you to fly

And she dug my chain  
Love my swag, how I does my thing  
Love my slang, talk just like me  
Say she proud to be Taylor gang (Taylor gang?)  
Man I'm paid  
Tell the waitress bring more champagne  
I done made what you trying to get  
And my style is sick 'cause I'm tailor-made

Got no time to waste, see it's like we in a race  
All the bitches in this club that would die to take your place  
Girl they call me Mr. Space, and I can let you taste  
But you been on the ground for so long  
I can teach you to fly

I might be with my girl  
But you can bring your girls too  
And we can do all the kinky things you  
Think you ain't supposed to  
I'll take you out this world  
And we can't get commercial  
See I'ma need privacy it's obvious you ain't learn  
So, I can teach you to fly  
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I can teach you to fly  
I can teach you to fly  
I can teach you to fly

I'll take you all the around the world  
If we do some things you can get your wings (hey)  
I'll take you anywhere you wanna go  
Private beaches in the sand, Paris, France, Tokyo

We party, we live it  
We party, we live it  
We party, we live it  
That good life, I'm getting it, I'm gravy  
No show unless the club owner pays me  
Red Bull little Goose got her crazy  
No wheels, the girls wanna kick it where the planes be  
But we fly-y-y I can take you somewhere in the sky (girl)

Got chicks in the cabin, laughing, autograph em, let her call me captain  
Ain't just at home, I get love anywhere that we go  
I'm always on the road, my bank got a lot of zeros  
I'm telling ya  
I got all of this paper no one to spend it on lately  
And you've been on the ground for so long  
I'ma teach you to fly

I might be with my girl  
But you can bring your girls too  
And we can do all the kinky things you  
Think you ain't supposed to  
I'll take you out this world  
And we can't get commercial  
See I'ma need privacy it's obvious you ain't learn  
So, I can teach you to fly  
I can teach you to fly  
I can teach you to fly  
I can teach you to fly  
I can teach you to fly  
I can teach you to fly  
I can teach you to fly  
I can teach you to fly

I'll take you all the around the world  
(I can teach you to fly)  
I'll take you anywhere you wanna go  
(I can teach you to fly, I can teach you to fly)  
I'll take you all the around the world  
(I can teach you to fly)  
I'll take you anywhere you wanna go