Wiz Khalifa, Time

Yeah
Who else you know smoke a half pound in seven days nigga
Drew on the boards
E on the beat
Uh, hahahahaha
I'm just doing what I usually do man
Sticking to the script no new lines

Uh, I spend a lot of nights thinking
How did I make it this far
I spend money every chance I get
Cause goddamn I work hard
Put here to take care of the family
But how was I supposed to know
If I don't take care of myself huhh
Then how am I supposed to grow
Still rollin' my 0's, and all of my fans, they all at my shows
They rollin' them pins and counting up all of them grams
We smoking 'til all of it's gone
Just bought a new crib and there's not enough space to fit all of my clothes

I'm just riding out in my ride
Smoking weed while I drive
Flying like we were time
Smoking weed while I drive

I spend a lot of days thinking
I hope this never gets old
Then I realize I'm on vacation
Somewhere it never gets cold
Some criticize decisions that I made
But fuck was I supposed to do
Long as I'm on everything is straight
Plus all my niggas on too
So you can't tell us nothing
Not a thing no discussion
You can smell what I'm smoking
Know it's dank that I'm puffin
Kinda high when I made this
On the plane hella comfy
On my way to the money

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