

# Wiz Khalifa, Try It

Beat that motherfucker up, Quad

Legs on my shoulders  
Head, shoulders, knees, toes  
Call you coming over  
There when I need you most

Let's take a ride on the coast  
I don't drink but you could make a toast  
Riding on D's, riding on ...  
In the boss lane, they ain't coming close  
Say you love sunset when you post  
Say you wanna feel it deep in your throat  
Shopping on Rodeo, you wanna go  
All this killer I smoke but I don't do violence  
Rockstar lifestyle, said you wanna try it

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Catch me spending out  
Used to hold onto it but you spend it now  
I'm that nigga now  
No more Rolls Royce's when you look around  
Baby, tryna take you to my hotel and dick you down  
A couple shots, how your homegirl looking now?  
I was mad, DVD  
On your back instantly  
Don't got work in the morning  
Tell your friends open the door, join in

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We right here, we shroomed out, we chilling  
Umm, the chicks are tripping  
You know, I think they're peaking now