

# Wiz Khalifa, Universal Studios

Nigga's so fucking stoned  
Can't smoke weed to it, I don't wanna listen to it  
Yeah  
Started this shit in '97 nigga, Pittsburgh  
Real niggas who like real rap  
Born in 1987

Damn I don't want no trouble  
I just wanna kick back with my Taylors on  
Smoke my weed, live life like a player  
Learn the game, man there's levels to this shit  
Angels and all kinds of devils  
Fighting and scratching to bring you down  
When you gone want you back around  
In my '62 'cause I love the sounds  
Remember copping eighties now we rolling up from pounds  
Regular weed, now it's loud  
No bullshit I do this shit for my child

All this weed rolled up now we got the lights low  
Champagne popping off, living good like we supposed to  
Tell your girlfriends they can leave, you ain't ready to go  
You can think what you want but now you know

Hopping out the flight  
Tryna find what bad one I'ma scoop tonight  
I really live the dream so I'm getting in between  
Money over everything  
Whatever's best for my team  
We travel all over the world  
Not at all sober  
Know some bad bitches, call 'em  
My niggas actually balling  
And we all do it naturally  
Rich and famous and glad to be here  
It's all part of the plan  
For us to get ours and you get yours  
Bouncing up the street in a '64  
Smoking weed thanking God that things ain't how they used to be  
You smell it, you ain't smoking it  
Lost a pack on the road, hope they ain't opened it  
We film movies like Universal Studios  
Six rolled, four smoked, two to go  
Y'all niggas know what the fuck it is, man

All this weed rolled up now we got the lights low  
Champagne popping off, living good like we supposed to  
Tell your girlfriends they can leave, you ain't ready to go  
You can think what you want but now you know

This shit ain't never gon' stop  
Drew on them boards  
Alchemist on the beat  
KK in a Raw cone  
Excuse me, I rolled this J  
Khalifa papers  
Vincent in the booth