

# Wiz Khalifa, Up Down

Hey I got a joint and I ain't even roll it, here roll it  
Boy I got pounds for days, have you seen a nigga blow it  
Yeah, blow it, blowing that strong in your face  
Prices going up, down, I ain't got no problem spending all of my money  
Tryna see what's up now, I'mma smoke it all with me and my homies

Rolling up 'cause that's all that I know  
Joint in my hand when I walk through the door  
I get money 'cause that's all that I know  
My niggas on point, haters already know  
I, I found out that it's all that I know  
Tryna get high while I'm already stoned  
Yeah, bomb weed and it's all that I know  
Feeling like a boss 'cause it's already rolled up  
Go hard 'cause that's all that I know  
Get a little money then I throw it on the floor  
Girl, champagne I'mma pour a little more  
We can smoke cones 'til four in the morning  
I roll up, I told 'em roll up, if it ain't KK, fuck nigga hold up  
A millionaire and it's all that I know  
Probably with your girl getting blown

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Bring it back, bring it back  
Gold ropes and new leather on my coat rack  
Four stacks, these dudes hold no pack, throwback  
Jerry Rice running gold hat, hold that, I ain't even roll that  
Smoke fat on the corner where the blow at  
OG from the city, where the SKO at?  
Broke boys made they ain't got their ho back  
Blow big I'm world-wide touring  
I'm in SAC, I just dropped a pack off on foreign  
New foreign, new foreign, blue cookies more champagne pouring  
Gon' get it, gon' get it girl, got a bitch that will hit the road with it, cold business  
Out of town it go up down, we celebrating when it touch down

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I roll 'em thicker than a Snicker  
Girl drink this liquor  
I got game from the bishop  
Bust that thing down for Winston