

Rolling Papers 2

Wiz Khalifa

Nigga, my motherfucker's life depends on this shit
Do this shit for my son
Turn me up
So i can hear myself a little more in the headphones

Came from the bottom, started this out with nothing
Turned the fam in my squad, and turn this thing into something
I grab a cone and I stuff it, never gonna get enough
Depending on how its going, we only gonna get tougher
I done seen people suffer, hate turned into love
Lost some people to get here
But they watching us from up above
On the road, hardly ever home
And money caught one in the dome
Now its hard to even pick up my phone
Leave me alone, I'll be in my zone
I'm getting grown but not too grown to let my feelings show
Anything you want, you can get, you gotta build it tho
I blew up quick and lost some shit
But now I'm dealing those
There's consequences to every decisions
Good or wrong, just do the best with time you're given and live strong
Give your all 'cause a man gon' be a man
And do what he gotta do
Baby, this is rolling papers two
(This is rolling papers two)
(This is rolling papers two)

Imma roll it, roll it, Imma light it, light it
When it's time to make a change, I ain't gonna fight it, fight it
(Imma roll it, roll it, Imma light it, light it
When it's time to make a change, I ain't gonna fight it, fight it)

Yeah, all of the fame just comes with the game
It's a gift and the curse when everybody know your name
How do you make a million dollars and stay same
How do you make a hundred millions and still sane
You got the money, the clothes, the cars, the girls
Trying to do better, but all the shit in the world
Something regular would you prefer?
But it's cool, it's too much pressure On the verge, packing up and going back to where I come from
Tired of these rappers, I only run in the lane once
Tired of all these girls, we all fucking the same one
I ain't giving chances no more, I already gave one
Getting money, you better save some
Don't be afraid to make mistakes cuz you gotta make some
It takes time, but a man gon be a man and do what he gotta do
Baby, this is rolling papers two
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No turning back, I'm learning that
If you ever show someone love, you deserve it back
If you got a ounces of paper, you should burn it back
And if you ever do takes a loss, you can earn it back
Never slack, never overreact, let your money stack
Look at where you're going and where you at
You gon get there if you work hard
When you make it, you'll get exactly what you work for
I want more, couple cars in my garage
And mansions with marble floors
Above it all, open my doors
Couple plaques on the wall
Hoop court where my friends could ball
It may sounds strange but Imma need it all
When I spend some afar, I hit the road when I get the car
Got some family members that I don't see at all
It pays off 'cause a man gon be a man and do what he gotta do
Baby, this is rolling papers two
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