

[Hook: Chevy Woods]

I pull up with the roof off  
If he trippin' blow his roof off  
The blood shipped it in a U-haul  
Kevin Durant money that's too tall  
I'm Taylor Gang and I don't know ya'll  
I bought all these diamonds just to show off  
Double cup let's have a slow off  
Wherever we at bitch we gon' ball

[Verse 1: Chevy Woods]

I'm ballin', ballin', ballin' all this money that be callin'  
Call my jets set niggas catch a flight down to New Orleans  
Tourin', tourin', tourin' all this money off of tourin'  
They don't book you niggas cus that shit you doin is boring  
I'm caking up with my nigga Lifa, all the packs I had on my street  
I'm blowing strong and you niggas weak  
You run up on us we think it's sweet  
I'm 48 and that's double o  
Hundred niggas I gotta show  
Green light you gotta go  
Coke guns they let em blow  
Ballin' out we ain't fallin' out and that's on the real, just to let you know  
Get you chick with us, she don't wander but she red to go

[Hook]

[Verse 2: Wiz Khalifa]

Uh, comin' down used to be the main one lookin' niggas up but I run it now  
Rollin' up weed see the champagne corks and my team know it's going down  
Nigga talk crazy pull up the cake, pounds how it gonna sound  
Catchin' planes when Im in your town, fuck nigga so you get the run around  
My bitch is exotic, my whip is exotic you hating I think it's ironic  
You looking for kryptonite then I got it the weed I'm smoking is chronic  
My niggas make money off trappin'  
So they cook that  
I made a million dollars of rappin'  
And I look back  
Weed, lean and wax up in this book bag  
My nigga caught some charges for the pack and fucking shook that

He come home we gon' (turn up)

[Hook]