

# Banger

Wiz Khalifa

Nigga all I smoke is papers  
All I smoke is papers  
I'm a motherfuckin'  
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I'm a motherfuckin' Taylor  
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I'm a motherfuckin' Taylor  
Blowing up the game like a banger

All I know is smoke when I'm in a ride  
All I know is count while I'm getting high  
All I know is Flex while I'm in the club  
All I know is show them hoes no love  
All I know is buy a hundred bottles pour 'em  
All I know is old school or a foreign  
All I know is make sure they know your name  
All I know is ride out for your gang  
All I know is make them hoes cone joints  
All I know is keep your niggas on point  
All I know is have my money on time  
All I know is grind lil' nigga, grind  
That's all I know

Twisting up fingers, all in your face like what's happenin'  
My niggas hop out and get to smashin'  
Sock a nigga first then ask him  
Where you niggas from? What you niggas bang?  
Southside, nigga, Chi-Town, he ain't with the Taylors  
This nigga jewerly fake, he ain't getting paper  
He a fuck nigga, not a real player  
I took his bitch and made her learn how to roll papers  
Off Youtube, you should do it too  
Type of bitch that like to be around the who's who  
Yeah she get around, she like a hula-hoop

Big bag of that, coming back for that  
Roll 'em back to back, keep a sack of that  
Don't imagine that, that's a matter of fact  
Eyes down in the clouds where you find 'em at  
In my MCM bag where the magic at?  
Come back to my room, jump on the broom  
Swear the magic happened, she hit the magic dragon  
Her ass started clapping, I was glancing  
Smoking kill, that's that action pack  
Tell the DJ to bring it back and tell the weedman to bring a sack  
I got a bong and I got a biatch, ass fat, body full of tats  
Pick her up, fuck her on the jet, nothin less