

Bout Y'all

Wiz Khalifa

'Bout Y'all

Hahaha Yeah Drop the top nigga fuck it roll the windows down.

Chorus:

All these women all these cars countin' my cash life with the stars
Why is life this good
Go head go grind go get it pick the manic out with it
I really don't know 'bout y'all

You know I'm fucking high you should get with it
Life in the fast lane push it to the limit
Why is life this good?
Go head go grind go get it pick the manic out with it
I really don't know 'bout y'all

Verse 1:

They say that I don't know about being broke no,
In cities you ain't been in places you wont go
You movin' in slo mo I'm living the fast life
Addicted since I fell for getting this cash like,
You don't need to ask twice
You heard of the young guy
Started off small time now I'm alumni
Because I'm young fly (young fly)
Dumb high (Dumb high)
In the flow like mighty easy to come by
I'm over to Cali watching the sunrise
A meeting in New York I'll be there by lunchtime
Then fly to Miami for the end of the night dun,
If I ain't a star well then I'm living just like one,
I'm feeling just like um my life may be too good
So I keep it too real god made me too hood,
You thinking I fell bro (fell bro)
Hell no (hell no)
I stick to my grind like velcro I'm getting

Chorus:

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I really want to live in the fast lane
I grind and I do it all my way
Now that it's over
I really don't know 'bout y'all

Verse 3:

No I don't know what you into
Made it to the top after all I done been through

Shop is again soon
You won't find shit that the kid got on at any mall that you been to,
Call him official I maybe exclusive
It ain't nothing major it's just how I do shit
Ain't nothing but new shit new era new fit
In a new town tryna fuck with a new bitch
I'm in something ruthless (ruthless)
You know I ain't easy (easy)
But that's how I got it (got it)
I make you believe me (believe me)
It's nothing like TV it's more like a movie
Niggas mighta heard that I came up its true we getting

Chorus:

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Verse 4:

But I'm G double O-D
High off life yeah I think Imma O.D.
Me and my co D's be keeping em rollin
Thought we brought enough with us we gonna need more trees
Some niggas be low key (low key)
But fuck it I'm flashy (flashy)
My bros are expensive (expensive)
My bitches are classy (classy)
I live for the moment (moment)
But when it pass me (pass me)
This what I say when they ask me
Man they walk up to me ugly like

Chorus:

I really want to live in the fast lane
I grind and I did it all my way
Now that it's over
I really don't know 'bout y'all

I won't sit here and keep watching these things happen in front of my eyes
Go head go grind go get it pick the manic out with it
I really don't know 'bout y'all

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