

Got It All

Wiz Khalifa

If I ain't got no bomb weed
I can't even manage
Just came in from overseas
And she's speaking Spanish
Throwing rocks at the King
Ain't doing damage
Switching up your favorite scene
Changing up the standard
I swear I got everything
Rollies and diamond rings
She was just in my bed
You look at her on the screen
And when I pull up smoking kush
It feel exactly how it seems
Rolling trees, owning things
I don't know how to lease
Cars parked everywhere
Take up the whole street
She wanna give me her whole purse
As soon as we meet
Soon as they talk about them bosses
That's me, that's me

And that's all we wanna smoke
Hop up on a plane and we all ready to go
All my windows closed
Our top down
Riding 'round blowing them pounds
You want it but we got it all
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Yeah
She wanna kick it like Boswell, tequila, and yellow tail
Just keep it all between us and promise to never tell
I told her don't blink
Look, this that mean that they be posting when two goats link
Players ball my nigga born in for the cold mink
I keep the money safe, no key
I just do combination
The fuck I look like
Trying to fix a broke conversation
She's speaking French
I used to fry them chickens in the kitchen
Bitch I'm the one, I'm never ever like rare meat girl
White on her nose she off a ski slope
I gave the streets dope
I gave the streets hope
I gave the streets both
And the stats ain't even close
Nigga

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