

How We Act

Wiz Khalifa

Yeah it's your boy Mr. EZ Wider
Back up in this thing with two P's
That's two pounds of that kush for Kush and Orange Juice 2
So put two fingers in the air
Grab two girls with long hair
And light sum' up for Wiz Khalifa ya'll

Both hands on the wheel
She was Taylor Gang she Taylor Gang still
Them n****s boring she hit me she wanna chill
Let her play with the switch she know the game's signed sealed
I'm on tequila she on Hennessey
Love that kush and orange juice she never knew how it feel
Hating on us they running up the hill
For real I fill my cup and cleaning up the spill
Wanna indulge you when I'm puffing
I can tell that she troublesome
Two girls that's double fun
Show off what you got don't gotta cover up
Don't look behind us see what's in front of us
Light this weed there's a couple of 'em
Say you gon' get it tatted
If it ain't the game fuck 'em
Don't really trip on other bitches you the main one
Switching up whips I never pull up in the same one

She wanna cuddle I wanna cuddle too
Legs in the air, dick in the middle, that's a "W"
Ain't tryna fuck you better say something
Mashed potatoes, rice, and beans you ain't the main one
All that hating get your cake up
I never met alien or a bitch that I can't fuck
Still hitting it from the back
That's how we act

I'm the one that you hit up to come relax
I'm the one getting you Taylor Gang tats
Putting that oil on your body rubbing your back
I roll one up and you roll one to match
I get so in my bag
You want a drink but don't know how to ask
You love the feeling you hope that it last
'Cause at the moment we both feel intense
Now I'm gon' get a chance
Nobody put you on the game, helped you program it in
Don't wanna leave, you wanna stay with me so it depends
Wanted a G you really got one
I just know how to win
Like when I see you need a Rolly to go on your wrist
Me and my team we make the go, we don't only attempt
So like us, we forget your phone, 'cause little homie a whimp
Ain't no half with me, one hundred's the only percent

She wanna cuddle I wanna cuddle too
Legs in the air, dick in the middle, that's a "W"
Ain't tryna fuck you better say something
Mashed potatoes, rice, and beans you ain't the main one

All that hating get your cake up
I never met alien or a bitch that I can't fuck
Still hitting it from the back
That's how we act