

Just A Regular Day

Wiz Khalifa

Fast living, roll up a joint, get in my whip
That paper, I gotta get to it
Not your ordinary nigga, get on the phone, order what's necessary, shorty tell me my bars is legendary
Look at my car, I the top while we rolling
She look at the stars, throw up my gang where we go so they know who we are
We the best, weed in my chest
Money in my hand, these bitches calling me the man
Peep how I run shit, I ain't stressed, I do this shit for fun
Keep that good weed in my lungs, I just call her and she come
Plus I do this for my son
All day, every day
Let him roll in my cars and take him to the park to play
Show him how to live large and do things the proper way
Don't fuck with them broads who don't do what they father say
Don't be looking bothered when I pull up in the foreign
Getting high, just a regular day, I'm ready to ride

Just a regular day
Everything's the same
Just a regular day
Just a regular day
Nothing really changes
It's just a regular day
Just me and my gang
Just a regular day
It's just a regular day
It's just a regular day