

# Knock U Down

Wiz Khalifa

Pop champagne, roll some weed up  
We in a slow game, I bring the speed up  
High octane, hella inked up  
Bird or plane, u prolly seen us  
Made a lil change, but it's all good  
Neva throw it in your face I'm from a small Hooood  
Best dressed like a star should, beat on so I could hardly see  
ya'll  
We Are, Some Taylor Gang fukkin bosses  
And I live everyday not caring wat it costest  
Pop more bands, Cop more cloths,  
Drive fast cars, Fuck bad hoes  
I fly in circles u non workers in dirt last  
Readin tweets and fallin asleep in first class  
Might of heard my song but alot of ya'll ain't kno the kid  
So I took over the net like Hova did  
And set my goals where the solar is  
Now my swag on polar bear  
And you here so pretend ya man don't even exist  
And get your lips wet like a lisp  
I'm just like a pimp, some dislike from them  
But I'm a big fish, u just Tiger Shrimp  
Flirted with fame but at night I dream of success  
If u sleepin on me then u gettin good rest  
Yes  
Cause when niggas ask who hot if it ain't Drizzy then they talk  
in bout me  
Okaaaay  
Hahaa