

# Know Better

Wiz Khalifa

Even though it's day time (Whoa), we rollin' up chronic (Whoa)  
If you want that good weed (Whoa), you need it, I got it (Whoa)  
I gotta keep a bad bitch around me (Whoa)  
More McQueen, I'm the life of the party (Whoa)  
They hate but it won't stop (Whoa), 'cause they don't know 'bout it (Yeah)

Jump in my ride, then she gon' pull 'em to the side  
She see them diamonds, she start covering her eyes  
Only them real niggas, ain't fuckin' with no lies  
You see them plaques, you ain't surprised  
I work hard, then put on for my guys  
Them Rolex diamonds on the jet, you see how time flies  
I'm young Wiz, they know me as the wisest  
I'ma need hella cheese with my fries  
Hella weed, I supply  
And my pool is heated so come and take a dive in  
We some young 2020 survivors  
Gang, Jet Lifers  
Good kush be lowerin' my eyelids  
They go on Google tryna find what I get  
Nigga, every dollar and every cent  
Thirty-three and really rich  
Down to fuck another nigga bitch  
In the box is where I sit or get floor seats  
2021 need more money and more freaks  
Reppin' Taylor Gang seven days out the week

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More McQueen, I'm the life of the party (Whoa)  
They hate (Man) but it won't stop (Whoa), 'cause they don't know 'bout it (Yeah)  
(Ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy, man)

Bendin' hella corners in this five-point-0  
Dope is sellin', hoes is goin'  
Duck in the Rolls, my sock is bulgin'  
My wrist is frozen, I'm often chosen  
Porsches and horses, coke white forces  
A plug named Jorge, some game in Portland  
I glide when I walk, mack when I talk  
Roll up a chop before I get a fresh cut (Good job)  
At my bitch house just checkin' the mail  
Niggas still want it so I'm servin' 'em still  
Now I'm sittin' on her couch playin' Donell Jones  
She walked in the room in a lime green thong  
I'm sippin' this juice, keepin' it P  
Unbothered by the bitch, I'm just thumbin' through Gs  
Hold on love, pour me a glass of McQueen (Ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy)  
Me and Wiz in the cut blowin' A-1 trees (Good job, ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy)

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(Ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy)  
Got you tryna live by the movie scene  
You in my jacuzzi sippin' on McQueen  
(Man, uh, ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy)  
Call up your girls and tell 'em join the team  
(God job)  
Wizzle got wings, Wizzle got everything  
(Numbers, Cardo)  
(Shit)