

Location

Wiz Khalifa

7070 Collins
We in Miami and we ballin'
She like Dolla pull up as we mobbin'
Every time I'm in the city we be locked in
Ay, locked in
Bal Harbour, take you shopping
Nikki Beach, we in the water
Free up, free out, make it hotter
2 a.m., we ended up at Liv (2 a.m., we ended up at Liv)
3 a.m., we like four bottles in
4 a.m. and I know (4 a.m. and I know)
Which girls I'm taking home, ooh yeah

It's 2 a.m., this liquor got me loose
From what you said, I'm drunk off you
There's not a drug, baby, that would get me through
I ain't gotta beg but I want you
Send me your location
Send me, send me, send me your location
I need to know, I need to know
Your location
Send me, send me, send me your location

Where you at, where you been?
Taking pictures on the trip with your friends
Buy it all, we don't count it, just spend
Make our own, we don't follow the trends
Hundred bottles on our own expense
Only live once, so we so lit
Let's take shots, don't miss
Pour them all out, then reload it
More drinks, more sips
More time getting spent on drunk texts
More things that I gotta confess
Let's be honest for once and own it
Lose ourselves and live in the moment
When they doubt, we just show them
Private plane we just flown in

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