

## Max B Interlude

Wiz Khalifa

Yeah  
I gave 'em my music  
They ran all my stat stat  
Bring the clique I run through it  
Gave 'em my app app  
Push on the chair then  
Nigga I'm famous I gotta chip on my shoulder  
Eat that shit with a sandwich  
Bet you thought I was done and finished  
Max he ain't going over  
We can do bullshit music  
We can flow mediocre  
We can just post some pictures  
We can be one hit wonders  
Bitches won't know the difference  
They keep me from going under  
Still on parole  
Still I smoke hella dabs  
Still I drink heavy liquor  
Gotta bitch that sniff hella powder  
These are true stories  
Real-ass facts  
Federales want me to give up my sources and contacts  
My Merlady synthesized they have me forever  
All my ties ain't the safest  
Double and intricate in the past  
Niggas killing niggas  
They want genocide  
We ain't going back  
They never take my men alive

Taking their bitches and getting them high  
24/7 hustling always working to get my paper up  
Counting up so much money now my thumbs are getting paper cuts  
Hear what these niggas saying they on the line but I think they play too much  
Everybody say some new shit need to drop  
Guess what the wait is up  
Young Khalifa got a pound next to the bed soon as I'm waking up  
I don't even know which car I'm gonna drive might pick my favorite one  
Niggas out here tripping on that fentanyl man that's them crazy drugs  
Might be cool but I don't let shit slide  
You could never play me 'cause

Might be sunny outside but I save it for a rainy one  
VIP list check it that's what my name be on  
Young rich nigga, ask her that's what your lady want  
Ain't gon' never stop  
I'll be working 'til I'm 81

If my nigga rolling up I tell him roll me one  
Out in Miami on a jet ski whipping with my son  
Kiki on the river hop out the yacht and get some brunch  
I'm with all my niggas I'm with all my day ones  
Always talking shit but you got insufficient funds  
Never let them see my path not leaving bread crumbs  
They get through with all the love that's when the hate comes

I was young and hopeless that's where all the rage from  
Went and got a Porsche, Ty Dolla got the same one  
Can't skip through the book gotta start out on page one  
Looking through my roof pull out a joint and blaze one  
Think I'm bulletproof you'll find out where I came from

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VIP list check it that's what my name be on  
Young rich nigga, ask her that's what your lady want  
Ain't gon' never stop  
I'll be working 'til I'm 81

You know that Imma always be a Taylor  
That's the way I live, the way I live  
You know that Imma always be a Taylor  
That's the way I live, the way I live

When I say Taylor you say Gang  
Taylor  
Gang  
Taylor  
Gang  
When I say Taylor you say Gang  
Taylor  
Gang  
Taylor  
Gang

And still the champion remains  
From all the bullshit we refrain  
She play the game with you but really she want that Kush and Orange Juice  
That's why she here with us  
Pass me my lighter baby