

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
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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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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