

## Rowland

Wiz Khalifa

Rolling up a seal blowin up but still  
Going hard on my job like I ain't sitting on a mill  
Now filet mignon come with every meal  
I swear to God that I'm so high feel like I'm going up a hill  
Car marijuana coded  
Paid 250000 for it still hop in that thing ride like its stolen  
I'm talking vacation out and island resorting  
I made eleven million nigga without any endorsements  
Took the niggas out I was out on the porch with  
To Saint Tropes to race them in Audis and Porsches  
Bentleys and rolls plenty of smoke  
Thousands for weed Vendis for clothes  
I remember I couldn't get shit back then when I was broke  
Now that I'm rich everythings for the loke  
So I could give a fuck bout what they saying  
Cause they wasn't with me way back in the day when a nigga was  
just

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We living life shit the bud is never ending  
Kush God Bob Marley on my pendant  
You know that low is the life that I'm living  
Ralph Lauren always keep a nigga spending word  
I cant lie its the truth a stack for these joints  
Five hundred a pull double R L don't do shrooms  
That ain't for me  
Getting money killing shows in the home of the maple leaf  
These rap niggas live in a land of make believe  
Jiminy Cricket ass niggas and cool enough to fool with us  
Nah pool tables get played in back haters play the side door  
Jet life taylor gang what you ride for  
We keeping the ends competition is slim  
In case you looking for them niggas have no fear we are them  
Corner the market getting money Rolling Stone  
Young Khalifa rugby rolls right

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