Taylor

Wiz Khalifa

Okay
Know what I'm sayin'
I ain't gon' keep playin' with y'all
Not like I was before though, haha
Uh

Back seat, how I like to ride
Two freaks tryna fit inside
Just left the club, now she wanna slide
Nigga keep callin' so she tryna hide
Big chain, got her eyes wide
Big dough, nigga no lie
Presidential, monumental
She only fuck with you with the rent due
I'm tryna bag one when I spin through
On the grind, gettin' money's not a issue
You know it's the bomb just by the scent
Nigga sayin' he a pimp but he doin' shit that tricks do
Lot of bullshit I been through
It made me a boss and my whole team official
We just stickin' to the script
Niggas sayin' they get down but I promise they don't do it like this

'Bout to take another trip
Tell my bitch roll another zip
And my gang don't slip
Smoke trees, count a mil' before I dip
So much that the bank can't fit
She chose up, you can't blame her
We in the room high as a sky scraped
We came this far ain't gon' change up, homie that's Taylor

Straight gang, what I give her
Big crib but I made it out of Pittsburgh
No time for the fuck shit
We pull up, cleanest niggas at the function
All white Benz lookin' for some skins
Make sure I got room for you plus your friends
Straight card, no cash
Heard them niggas be simpin' so them niggas ain't lastin'
Get a joint and put gas in
Them niggas ain't even in my way, I move past 'em
Everything I make classic
And niggas be hatin', but to me that ain't natural
And it's pay me, fuck you
Smell two K's when I come through
I just want another zip
Niggas sayin' they get down but I promise they don't do it like this

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