

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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