

# The Code

Wiz Khalifa

Cash in the bag twirlin up hash  
Blue in the count and I pour it out the mask  
Weed on repeat up all night  
Cash always leak got hoes all tight  
Live and you burn, grind and you earn  
Bitch I'm on fire, I sit and I burn  
Stackin' up money flippin' it too  
Y'all ain't heard me but the benjamin's do  
I'm bouncin' through the club like tigger  
I'm a hit the dope, I'm a hit the liquor  
Nigga get wrong I'm a hit a nigga  
Take a nigga bitch home and I'm a hit her

Reppin' Tgod  
All these diamonds on me  
Passin every joint that I roll to the ones that grindin' with me  
Now that's Taylor, Taylor, Taylor  
Homie that's Taylor, Taylor, Taylor  
Reppin' Tgod  
All these diamonds on me  
Passin every joint that I roll to the ones that grindin' with me  
Now that's Taylor, Taylor, Taylor  
Lil' Homie that's Taylor, Taylor Taylor

Bitch I'm taylored ain't na ho cut from the same cloth  
Realest, this money only thing fame brought  
The crown ain't safe and I'm comin' for the spot  
Snatchin' all wigs bitch I'm coming for the top  
Put a run up on trip how I run up in the shots  
Queen Roe, I don't see nothin' but the gwap

All my money I'm a get it soon as I get it I'm a spend it  
Bought a new car soon as I whip this  
Smokin' that marijuana in it  
Takin' the value down but also taking a pound  
And breakin' it smokin' it all to me ain't no savin' it  
Fuck with them pods plus seeds so no shakin' it

Uh, fuck these niggas they ain't really bout that  
Look I know what these niggas these niggas all rap  
What they know about nights that they never come back  
But he two shot now shells all in the mac  
On the top will never see none of that fall back  
7-11 homie don't get ya head cracked  
Taylor Gang fam you know I rep that  
And we gettin' bake on anywhere the bread at

Now that's Taylor, Taylor, Taylor  
Homie that's Taylor, Taylor, Taylor  
That's Taylor, Taylor, Taylor  
Lil' Homie that's Taylor, Taylor, Taylor