

Uptown Bound

Wiz Khalifa

Yo, Mike, you gonna get, um, Taylor Gang tattooed, man?
Taylor Gang?

Yeah

Absolutely, I'm waitin' for the roller to finish rollin'

Yeah

And we're gonna really smoke all day here

Yeah, I got you one right here if you need it, here

Really? Oh, to keep me warm (Khalifa Kush)

Thank you so much

There you go (See you)

Keep some KK on deck

Can I get that lighter?

Tell me someth— no, oh, you smokin' now?

Yeah, I got to, man, I got to, man

Alright, so this is gonna be the weed smoking episode

Yep, season five, we keepin' it live

I'm the type to roll another one up

Relax your mind and unwind when you with me

Eyes real low, take it slow, you don't wanna leave

Turn your phone off, you right where you wanna be

Rollin' up another one, ridin' in the front seat

'Bout to take another shroom, try it, then you gon' see

Sayin' that they player, but they lyin' to you, they ain't P

Push a button, drop the top, you ridin' with a real G

There's no smokin' in my Ferrari, sorry

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There's no smokin' in my Ferrari, sorry (Whoo Kid)

Watch gifted, new Ferrari unlisted

Billionaire, so when I walk in, they treat me different

Comin' up with new floor plans, I'm real specific

Rollin' up when I want to, kush taste terrific

You could blink if you want to, you probably missed it

I'm walkin' 'round with my dogs loose, you probably fenced in

I'm chillin' 'round bean bags and all this incense

I'm never gon' tap out, I go the distance

There's no smokin' in my Ferrari, sorry

Try and get your paper up before you try hate on us

There's no smokin' in my Ferrari, sorry

Ain't lettin' no dirt touch it, that's how you know I'm in love with it

There's no smokin' in my Ferrari, sorry

Top down, swingin' all my locs 'round, gettin' money

There's no smokin' in my Ferrari, sorry

I love my life, I bet you wish you could live it for me

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And after me, there won't be another
That's why my son need a little brother
They can take care of each other
Handle my business so my whole family's covered
I take a chick and turn her to a cone stuffer
Kush lover
If you ever need a pound, give you a good number
And a heartbeat won't even stutter
Last minute, beat the buzzer

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