

# Vanity Fair

Wiz Khalifa

Tss

So she ran up on me and she was like "Damn, I miss you"  
I had to tell the young lady:

"You can't miss what you still have  
See, can't nobody take your spot  
You don't miss me, you just missing out"  
Hahaha  
Ugh

I got you open off the words I spit  
They tired of the rest, they need some gangster shit  
Say I'm the best once the weed get lit  
Don't leave your girl around me 'cause she might get hit  
I rock Celine and all types of shit  
At night, we in the studio, where mics get ripped  
Doing my thing like a titan  
These niggas' mouth hurt from all the biting  
Niggas soft, I ain't nothing like 'em, don't need 'em  
Say they my man but I don't believe 'em  
I'm getting tanned with a Puerto Rican  
Dropping new shit for my fans  
Rings on the fingers, we them champs  
Pull up to the party, high as fuck, I roll up in advance  
I already know you niggas fake, never trust you again  
Keep a lil' McQueen in my cup, Taylor cuff in my pants  
'Nother red carpet, if they hit you up when I land

G-A-N-G-S-T-A

I gotta keep it gangsta

It's Only Weed Bro

Hahahaha!

Relax

It's only weed