

[Willy Wonka:] It's a Wonkavator. An elevator can only go up and down, but the Wonkavator can go sideways, and slantways, and longways, and backways...

[Charlie Bucket:] And frontways?

[Willy Wonka:]... and squareways, and front ways, and any other ways that you can think of. It can take you to any room in the whole factory just by pressing one of these buttons. Go ahead, Charlie

[Charlie Bucket:] Me?

[Willy Wonka:] Here it goes! Hold on tight. I'm not exactly sure what's going to happen

Faster, faster... faster, faster...

(Sideways, and slantways, and longways, and backways...)

We going

(Sideways, and slantways, and longways, and backways...)

We going

(Sideways, and slantways, and longways, and backways...)

We going

(Sideways, and slantways, and longways, and backways...)

In-in my wonkavator, in-in-in my wonkavator

Damn, why you gotta be so bad?

Yeah, I know just what she gon' ask:

"Vizzy, how many ways can we go? "

Up, up, down, down, left, right, cheat code

Never know where I landed

If it was Neptune, I didn't plan it

Man, I guess it's ambidextrous

Cause I dealt with what I got handed

I didn't care cause I wanted it all

Never sold base but I wanted to ball

And I just wanted it (Faster, faster...)

So I chased it (Faster, faster...)

I brought a little trap in all of these nerds

Put a little black in all of these 'burbs

Green backpacks on all of these backs

Cause all of my raps is kind of absurd, word?

Tell me they isn't; bars, no prison

Coming off the lot with a car, no wimping

Pin-up models is all I'm pinning

L7 niggas, aren't we winning?

Prove that I aren't, and I'll move to the part

Of the city where niggas who lose go

I don't lose, though

Catch a dub like Nick, get an A on the track, I'm fool's gold

Got new clothes to be dressed in

New girls in my section

Ask where I'm going, I never am knowing

I'm going in all directions, like...

Wait-wait-wait, hold the share

How the coldest spare get a hold of the only golden ticket

In the middle of a city where they hold and stick you

And the hoes only pose and they going for pictures

Flash, flash, with the kodak

Yeah, clap clap from the po' gat

Now, if you don't duck then it go black

Everybody 'round hear the sound, they get low fast
And the scene wilder than Gene Wilder
Like Johnny Depp, they gon' ruin it
And them females, they ain't even fly
But they want it all, like that Veruca bitch
And I'm moving in for the kill
My ex is loving me still
I don't fuck with it, cause there's other fish
That don't swim with blood in they gills
And I got women that are stronger than it feels
They pop birth control and they vitamins
And then Plan B like they vicodins
And them mollies just cause they like the shit
Huh, and see the candy man
For the percocet and that ativan
They at rock bottom, dropping top dollar
For the gobstoppers that'll have to last
And I have to laugh
When I'm looking at a motherfucker that I know I used to go to school with
And they acting like we best friends and I never been cool and I never even
knew him
They mad, they picking out ties
That'll never even have to tie my own loops in
And I'm 'bout to hit the top floor, looking down
On y'all, that's what my view is

[Peter Gibbons:] What would you do if you had a million dollars?

[Lawrence:] I'll tell you what I'd do, man: two chicks at the same time, man

[Michelle Tanner:] You got it, dude