Chuck

RAQ

[Wiz Khalifa]Big house, 4 whips, hella tattoos
Smoke good and ya bitch think I'm bad news
Bout to go nuts, nigga, Cashews
Promoter asked me if I'm booked, I said I'm past due
Maserati look mean and it's fast too
Cinderella bout to get that bitch some glass shoes
Niggas acting mushy like cat food
Niggas acting pussy like cats do
Get a little money nigga, thats cool
For putting ya niggas on, yeah you really that dude
Smoking 2 L's, living large
See my watch and wanna know how much it really cost
AP that's an Audemar
Agents callin' bitch I'm ballin' like I'm Stoudemire
Store running out of papers cause I bought 'em all
Niggas claiming that they Taylor's but they not at all
Not far from the tree thats where the apple fall
Say the wrong words so guys knock ya apple off
No sweetener straight apple sauce
Doing movie roles, rapper slash actor dog
I'm not a star, somebody lied
I'm rollin' weed up in my car
And getting high
If I die today, remember me like Jimi Hendrix
Butt-ass naked covered in all bad bitches
[Chevy Woods]Chevy!
I'm praying for you niggas
I put that on my Rosary
Flash like diamonds, tell me what you tryna see
Us high beams, this just a pinky though
Washing machine work, I keep a couple lows
Foreign bitch, she don't even talk
She just drop the money off and got a sexy walk
365, no days off

Shit, I'm the reason they say hard work pays off
28 to 56 is what I learn first
Parks Bonifay, you see just how that work surf
Oh I'm on some big shit, Notorious

Get you some gunplay bastard - inglorious
I got the top chopped off riding Ichabod
Head riding shotgun, oh thats your broad
Bright lights, dead Charlie
Ignorant white, Bill O Reilly
[Neako]I'm kinda high
They looking for me, I was probably in the sky
I'm always fried when I hop in that double S
I can be there in a minute
Pepsi blue, I'm the ice cube riding in it
Lightly tinted, I be ghost
Blowing smoke, calling them bitches up
Dick 'em down when I pick 'em up
Never keep 'em close
Hit 'em and then I switch 'em up
Audemars bruh, Wizzle ridin' in Pick up trucks
On that puff bus, tough luck you dumb fucks
Never came up, while we riding on planes bruh
Yeah we counting hundreds
A lot of hundreds, these niggas know that we run it
We never blunted
Smoking them raws cause we raw
Never flaw, flyest you ever saw
Real life we riding real cars
Hustle hard for muscle cars
F-ck the best broads
Blowin' O's at all cost
Natural born stars, what they sayin', yeah!
(Sayin' yeah)
[Wiz Khalifa]Taylor Gang Or Die
Wizzle

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