

# G.f.u.

## Wiz Khalifa

Wiz Verse:

24 from the Hood and done made 11 million so I'm thoring up paper, got a bunh of Niggas that done made it  
from the bottom getting this money , all throwing up Taylor  
You could roll em out I'll puff em I don't save it I stuff em don't gotta chase money I'm good  
I'll bake the whole onion and replace like it's nothin ya I'm talkin straight cookies no oven(oven)  
I'm Smokin in public , and the rich folk still love it  
He talkin , he bluffing , that's my chick , she stunting

And my team is the wildest  
Try and get high enough to see mr Wallace  
Thumbs green like the malice  
This for my youngins getting steamed up in college  
If you all my closets , so much style  
It's like my stylist hade a stylist  
And crib is like a palace , Wizzle go hard like a callus

Lyrics provided by

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