

# Hollywood Hoes

Wiz Khalifa

[Chorus x2:]

I'm livin' life fast, some tell me slow down but I continue speedin'

The New York nights, Miami beaches, and Hollywood Hoes

I'm fresh out the air so you won't see me there

unless I'm weedin' (weed in)

That's all I know

Oh oh oh (oh oh) I work hard, niggas hardly work

Smoke good Swishers, ya'll hit dirt

Talk bad 'bout that Taylor Gang swag (swag)

Now we hit the club in that small T-shirt

Hopin' that somebody will notice him

I'm chavo chasin', that money keep rollin' in

I step on stage and they say he's goin' in

Four hoes tryna leave with me and the motorman

I'm blunt roastin', on a cloud just coastin'

Shift once and I'm speedin'

On my way outer space

A couple niggas in this race

But its one that I'm leadin'

Hoes see me think they dream (dreamin')

I'm a star

Drive a space ship sweetie, not a car

Come on dog, we ain't gotta wait for the weekend

I'll hit the West Coast and be back for the weekend (back for the weekend)

Swag! [Chorus x2]

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