

# Never Been Part II

Wiz Khalifa

[Verse 1: Wiz Khalifa]Uhh, hundred thousand dollars, it may sound like it's a lot

Really it's not to me, now grab some of this weed and roll this pot

I had to speed up, cause all these niggas slow

I probably won't be up in there if I ain't got an O

Now I got my feet up cause I'm on top and niggas hopin' that I stop

But I'm just smokin', livin' life like in the movies that I watch

In my jacuzzi, roll another doobie

See what's newest on Netflix, order another movie

See I'm smokin' the best shit

Mo'fuckers ain't ballin', so they're seein' the exit

I stay on my job so you can see I'm up next

Dawg I be goin' so hard, some say I'm needin' some rest

Got so much smoke in my lungs, it ain't s'posed to be on my chest

And niggas talk but don't even be on them jets

Man they don't even seein' them checks

But you can tell by how I spit it, nigga I be gettin' dough

Take her all the places that she never been befo'

[Hook: Amber Rose](Don't give a fuck about the)

Money, clothes, cars

I've never been, this far

And fuck that other shit them niggas talking about

I've never been, this high

[Verse 2: Rick Ross]I'm in my Grand Natty, smokin' on that granddaddy

It got an odor like a motor runnin', fantastic

Never the minor things, I'm movin' on to finer things

Yellow stone, diamond rings, Balmain designer jeans

Chanel frames, Louis scarves, movin' like the mob

I'm gettin' money, so maybe baby come get a job

So fuck them other bitches, we onto other business

And fuck them other niggas, we at them dollar figures

Versace chains, gold rollies, it's the same game

Racked up, shawty, Ros

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