

WTF

Wiz Khalifa

If I brought it out the crib that mean I'm spending errything
What we doing (Getting money)
How we do it (Errday)
Order case tell bar tender we need 30 more
Nigguh if ye aint spending money What The Fuck you in here for
In here for, What The Fuck you in here for
Nigguh if ye aint spending money What The Fuck you in here for
In here for, What The Fuck you in here for
Bitch if ye aint tryna fuck then What The fuck you in here for
In here for, What The Fuck you in here for You know me no I don't my nig a be about it
Can't even count it, Need an accountant
I'm rich so now my bitch is bad I need a stallion
Aint trickin I just treat her like she need allowance
Smoke the whole pound "Man we gone need an Island"
Keep my toys in the garage so bitches think I'm childish
Oh I got money you could keep your talent
Ye aint even getting money you just be around it
Engine screaming when I run it,
Wakin neighbors when I'm coming
Here em talking but they don't want it them niggahs frontin
Smokin loud they shit you smoke aint sayin nothing
Them niggah talking shit but they aint sayin nothing If I brought it out the crib that mean I'm spending errything
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In here for, What The Fuck you in here for Diamonds all up in my chain its like an ambulance
Nigguh tryna race my car, man he don't stand a chance
Everything is all on us that mean you gotta know
Bitch if ye aint tryna fuck that mean you gotta go
Drinkin liquor smoking weed and ballin everday
Making money fuckin hoes I'm repping Taylor Gang
That niggah, they tellin me that I'm that niggah
Like the rooms full of white folks, I'm that niggah
If ye aint talkin money I can't even rap which ya

Major cake but niggahs hate because my stacks bigger
Raw papers, long ones
Fuckin with them Taylors boy you got the wrong one If I brought it out the crib that mean I'm spending errything
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