

# Medicated (Feat. Chevy Woods & Juicy J)

Wiz Khalifa

You be anything you want  
Uh, just keep going, going, gone, gone, gone  
Uh, it don't stop here nigga  
Yea, uh Back when I was young I had dreams of getting richer  
Then my homie Breeze set me down schooled me to the picture  
I was with some wild niggas put me on the game  
Told me if you tryin' to make your move you gotta know your lane homie  
All you got's your name and your words will never break  
For this life you pay a price you get a chance you gotta take it  
'Cause most niggas never make it they stranded where I'm from  
Ain't no conversation all they understand is get a gun  
I was riding in my Bonneville hoping I could make it out  
Selling peas and smoking weed avoiding police right up the street  
Way back in the day before I had all of this paper  
Before I had all of these diamonds, before I had all of these haters Now I remember when, I seen it and to me it  
was stuntin'  
I remember when, I bought it I ain't needed or nothing  
Always in a different state so now they label me a goner  
I ain't come up out of nowhere I'm from straight up off the corner  
Now everywhere we go, they probably know my name 'cause I been there  
Now everywhere we go, they said how much I spend when I'm in there  
And I'm throwing up my money for the ones who never made it  
Say I fucked the ones who hate it rolling up and celebrate now let's get medicated Man, let's get medicated  
Let's get medicated  
Man I'm hella faded  
Man, let's get medicated  
Let's get medicated  
Let's get medicated  
Man I'm hella faded  
I'm hella faded Rolling weed up and smoke it  
Take your bitch home and poke it  
Juicy begin so faded  
Thank God I got a chauffeur  
Only good Cali' bud  
Pulling hoes bad as fuck  
Just like a youngin' my nigga  
Juicy do all them drugs  
Niggas smoking that babbage weed  
I be on that light green

Pop molly in the after hours  
A member of no sleep team  
Get a whole pound smoke it by myself  
Or maybe after Olympics with my homie Michael Phelps You know I'm fresh up out that corner, twistin'  
marijuana

They copy us, they clone us  
Yeah we so fly we on us  
Got acting like they been before  
But they ain't never been at all  
8 balls I was in no hole  
Ain't have time to fuck with y'all  
Champagne when we celebrate  
Keen sense so I smell the hate  
Middle finger we getting paid  
It cost much but don't press that eight  
That dotted line it ain't like that day  
Comic book let me illustrate  
Like power bang when they lift that cane  
My cousin died wish I can get that day  
Back like it's a vertebrae  
Bring that nigga on front street  
Talk about and never be about it  
They don't wanna beef 'cause that's lunch meat  
So anything you need you know that's on me  
And that's OG, I swear homie Now let's get medicated  
Man, let's get medicated  
Let's get medicated  
Man I'm hella faded  
Man, let's get medicated  
Let's get medicated  
Let's get medicated  
Man I'm hella faded

I'm hella faded Riding down the street the way I'm grinding is unique  
My city holding on to me so niggas holding on their heat  
Throwing up their side, rolling up that leaf  
On-doers get high, all we want is peace  
Always on the grind that's every day so police looking  
I'm just rapping killing beats and tryin' to stay away from booking  
Yeah my niggas dirty crooked I just had to make it known  
And let me hit the studio to show they happy to be home Now I remember when, I seen it and to me it was  
stuntin'

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Songwriters

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