## Weekend

## Wiz Khalifa

Yea,

I live life like the weekend (weekend) Get it in every night til the weekend (weekend) Stay up til the sun rise then we sleep in (yeah) Hard work got my bank account peakin (peakin) Shit's straight, you can trust me Niggas gon hate, but the hoes just love me (love me) Don't it sound so good How a youngin so fresh with a style so hood Got visions of your man, broke and doin bad Fans stand in line just to take pictures of your man Flow hot, should be in the kitchen with the pans Money be on the floor stacked to the ceiling with the fan I'm living what I'm saying Name known everywhere I go, west coast to the buildings in Japan Trying to keep them dollar signs fillin up my pants So I don't need weight, the boy got cake See me in every city, different broad in every state Niggas all got new intentions cause I'm winning in the race I make a broad turn groupie She like, "gosh, look at all this Gucci" I have her in the crib late night, in the crib rollin that stink up Now she talkin bout getting inked up I don't see yall weak fucks Now that yall swole me and Niko linked up Now we gon eat up

> I live life like the weekend (weekend) Get it in every night til the weekend (weekend) Stay up til the sun rise then we sleep in (yeah)

(chorus)

Hard work got my bank account peakin (peakin)
Shit's straight, you can trust me
Niggas gon hate, but the hoes just love me (love me)
Don't it sound so good
How a youngin so fresh with a style so hood
Wizzle listen, this is where them and us both differ
Before they had the voice now they have the pitcher
And we will deliver

We are the stars, the big dippers, get it? High sky scraping, the constellations High sky scrapin', the constellations My flow forsaken and they cannot take it And I'm gon give it and they will not make it my flow coke an I'm gon bake it But I never sold it More like a weed tota, mota rolla Nextel chirpa Your girl is a slurpa, but you don' know it Young Wiz told me, he put his hommie on it And I ran up on it, and we had a moment or two You ain't seen me since how lonely are you? You sad and you're weepin' 'I'm comin' right back, Imma see you next weekend I live life like the weekend (weekend) Get it in every night til the weekend (weekend) Stay up til the sun rise then we sleep in (yeah) Hard work got my bank account peakin (peakin) Shit's straight, you can trust me Niggas gon hate, but the hoes just love me (love me) Don't it sound so good How a youngin so fresh with a style so hood

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