Cookout (Feat Chevy Woods)

Wiz Khalifa

Wiz Khalifa:

A nice round of applause

Ladies and gentleman, I'd like to shout out Taylor Gang

And shout out my car keys, haha it's big business bitch. Chevy Woods:

I'm just chilling, loking, sipping, smoking

Like a G Should

On my fly oldschool shit.. Clint Eastwood

Tell a friend, bring a friend.. its a Cookout

We gon' drink, we gon' smoke we gon' turn this bitch out. Chevy Woods:

Roll another doubie

Only papers baby fill it with that oh-wee

Let a G roll the OG then roll one for OG

Yeah that's the homie

Zig zags baby no leaf

Acting like you know the Wizzle man, that's my homie

If thats gin nigga, pour me

sippin' slow she go down slow like a slow leak

cop the car from the dealer

pulled off thumbs up to the homie mac miller

King kong young gorillia, my cup overfloweth, i'm a rhyme spiller

All day Mr. Count It Up, I lost count I don't ever think its enough

I get it 100 after 100 so everything you did with that money I done done it. Gone. Chevy Woods:

I'm just chilling, loking, sipping, smoking

Like a G Should

On my fly oldschool shit.. Clint Eastwood

Tell a friend, bring a friend.. its a Cookout

We gon' drink, we gon' smoke we gon' turn this bitch out. Chevy Woods:

Drop top.. leather seats

Tape deck playing, she a freak

It aint about money, it aint my language

Don't know my name in memory of Rick James Bitch

You know that I'm a Taylor Dog

So to the cops Cartoon George "which way'd he go?"

Shit, nigga I done blew 80 O's, then 80s O's, then 80 Mo

In my lifetime, No Jay Z

Just Oz's, roll something.. smoke weed.

Drink liquor, double cups

No lean in it.. fuck is up?

I tell her "bitch I be airborne"

Then in a minute in my lap where her hair goin'
She Keep it G, she love a nigga
I tell her chill, I'm fucking witchaChevy Woods:
I'm just chilling, loking, sipping, smoking
Like a G Should

On my fly oldschool shit.. Clint Eastwood Tell a friend, bring a friend.. its a Cookout We gon' drink, we gon' smoke.. we gon turn this bitch out.

I'mma roll one up, and you should We gon' smoke old school joints, clint eastwood I'mma roll one up, and you should

We gon' smoke old school joints, clint eastwoodWiz Khalifa:

Just parked the time machine bitch

you can write a movie off the shit I done seen

you can write a movie off the shit I done seen rolling them Khalifa papers up with all kinds of green Smoking when I'm rapping niggas don't get no time between

Yeah I came up in the game, it took time you see
I'll show you how to get your money up and get high as me
Talked to my Dad the other day said he proud of me

My girl says she found 30 racks when she found my jeans I told her blow it, like her nose was running

What you hating me for fam get some hoes or something Niggas know me for twisting a whole key

Fuck around I might charge you a O or something
I'm a let you hold it and you owe us nothing

its the shit I be smoking so be carefull how you roll it when you cuffin

Got a projecter in the crib like nino

Niggas aint gotta talk about it, we know.

Taylor Gang we are heros. Motherf**kerChevy Woods:

I'm just chilling, loking, sipping, smoking Like a G Should

On my fly oldschool shit.. Clint Eastwood Tell a friend, bring a friend.. its a Cookout

We gon' drink, we gon' smoke.. we gon turn this bitch out.

I'm gon roll one up, and you should

We gon' smoke old school joints, clint eastwood
I'm gon roll one up, and you should

We gon' smoke old school joints, clint eastwood

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/