

Chewy (Prod. By Josh Everette)

Wiz Khalifa

Yeah!
That's exactly what I tell these hoes,
A roof to roll type a brotha,
Fly head to toe. (Woo!)
I gotta lot of swag,
Need a professional.
And get this doggy bag,
Just I'm head to go. Yeah I rappin',
All the hoes wanna sing to me.
Do a couple things to me.
Make her bring the team to me. (Team to me.)
I don't wanna fuck. (Nope!)
It might seem rude. (It might.)
A little attitude,
Probably gotta mean chew (Wow!)
You a bad bitch,
With a couple bad friends.
I could let you rock the mic,
She could do the ad libs. (Do the ad libs)
They say I'm agin',
Nah home, I'm gettin' paid. (Get money!)
Shine while I'm young,
Balls in the shade. (Shade.)
So ya best, best hop your ass in the ling. (Ling.)
Fix your doobie up, (Up!)
And start to chew me up. (Up!)
You wanna screw me, what? (What?)
Fuck your old man. (Man.)
Gettin' top notch, with no hangers. (Nah!)Two!
Shawty, whatchu doin' tonight?
Doin' tonight?
Doin' tonight?
I'm all up here cause you lookin' right,
You lookin' right,
You lookin' right.
Keep sayin' that chu wouldn't
But I know that chu might,
I know that chu might
I know that chu might.

See I'm tryin' to get it chewy tonight,
Tonight,
A good night. And that's exactly what I tell the bitch, (Beetch!)
Ain't got the time to ease your mind,
I'm on some other shit. (Shit!)
Know what you're fuckin' with? (What?)
A young star, baby!
Ever met a nigga like me? (Nope!)
Not at all, baby. (Yeah!)
A coach player,
I could show you how to ball, baby. (Baby.)
And live today,
Cause I ain't worried about tomorrow, baby. (Nah!)
You heard my song, (Like my songs?)
You seen my face around, (Round.)
So now it's you and me,
So take this good weed and break it down. (Break it down.)
Spot boppers,
Shawty talkin' bout skating now. (Now.)
And given brains,
Let me know just what she thinkin' bout. (Wow!)
Burning trees,
Courtesy of my Jamaican pal. (Pal.)
Gettin' all this money,
With all these honeys I could make em pout. (Make em pout.)
Now I could make you smile, (Smile.)
Or I can make you moan. (Moan.)
Turn you into my number one fan if I take you home. (Take you home.)
Want me to break you off? (Break ya off?)
I'm thinking more about the money, (Money!)
The money's what I'm thinking about. (Thinkin' bout.) Hey.
Shawty, whatchu doin' tonight?
Doin' tonight?
Doin' tonight?
I'm all up here cause you lookin' right,
You lookin' right,
You lookin' right.
Keep sayin' that chu wouldn't
But I know that chu might,
I know that chu might
I know that chu might.
See I'm tryin' to get it chewy tonight,
Tonight,
Good night. This the prince.
Two! Two!

Yep.
Two! Two! Two!
This the 4-1-2-0.
Say!
Twooo. Twooo.
Yeah!
Sing.
Twooo. Twooo.
Oh.

Songwriters

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