G.F.U (The Motto Remix) Ft. Juicy J & Berner

Wiz Khalifa

Wiz Verse:

24 from the Hood and done made 11 million so I'm thoring up paper, got a bunh of Niggas that done made it from the bottom getting this money, all throwing up Taylor

You could roll em out I'll puff em I don't save it I stuff em don't gotta chase money I'm good I'll bake the whole onion and replace like it's nothin ya I'm talkin straight cookies no oven(oven)

I'm Smokin in public , and the rich folk still love it He talkin , he bluffing , that's my chick , she stunting And my team is the wildest

Try and get high enough to see mr Wallace
Thumbs green like the malice
This for my youngins getting steamed up in college
If you all my closets, so much style
It's like my stylist hade a stylist
And crib is like a palace, Wizzle go hard like a callus

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

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/