G'd Up

Wiz Khalifa

[Intro - (Wiz Khalifa)] Yeah, it's Sean Khalifa Man, yeah, Taylor Gang over everything Champagne, paper planes, bitch takin' off her wedding ring Leave with us you'll never be the same, makin' money (in major ways..?) [Hook - (Wiz Khalifa) (Repeat X2)]If I got it then Im'a spend it if I want to And pick you up anything you want too And nah, I ain't gotta say nothin' about us right in front of you I do all of that shit them niggas don't do Pop another bottle, Im'a roll this weed up, I'm so G'd up [Verse 1 - (Wiz Khalifa)]Uh, big-face digits, whips ain't rented Walk inside the bank bitch I'm Ben Frank friendly Big cake piled up on my plate shit endless Throw it in her face watch the bitch make wishes Walk inside the club, bottles of that liquor Groupies actin' up, dyin' to get a picture Rose and Patron, Kush be my cologne Shorty get to keep her weed them joints already rolled All my diamonds clean, all I count is cheese Walkin' on a dream while you tryin' to intervene On top of that money, them haters in-between Smokin' sour (seem..?) you can smell it on her weave Smell it when I leave, niggas catchin' feelings OG Kush prescription keep me way over the buildin' Ridin' in my ride, bangin' in my system High as Whitney tryin' to find a way to get a million [Hook - (Wiz Khalifa) (Repeat X2)] If I got it then Im'a spend it if I want to And pick you up anything you want too And nah, I ain't gotta say nothin' about us right in front of you I do all of that shit them niggas don't do Pop another bottle, Im'a roll this weed up, I'm so G'd up [Verse 2 - (Wiz Khalifa)]Uh, know I'm smokin' sour you can smell it down the hall Learned this as a youngin', what you sell could get you far Captain of my team, tell you how to ball Ain't a game I put that on my marijuana jar Breakfast on the plane, smell like alcohol Diamonds in my chain, muscle in my car Live a movie scene, hundred-dollar jeans Pocket full'a benji's give them 20?s to my broad Always on my job, been about my business

Killin' all these rappers off now can I get a witness?

Lyin' to the judge, flyin' to the club
Chopper play the barber came to line a nigga up
Heavy in the game, still ain't had enough
We takin' all your bitches and buyin' all the drugs
Couple thousand for the Louis lining in my tub
G'd up from my feet up
[Hook - (Wiz Khalifa) (Repeat X2)]If I got it then Im'a spend it if I want to
And pick you up anything you want too
And nah, I ain't gotta say nothin' about us right in front of you
I do all of that shit them niggas don't do
Pop another bottle, Im'a roll this weed up, I'm so G'd up

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/