

The Bluff (Ft. Cam'ron) (Explicit)

Wiz Khalifa

I got so much

I got so much

I got so much

I got so much Oh, still the same nigga

Still walking all upon your airplane with all my gang members

Smelling like, money and champagne

Part of my campaign

I'm fucking rich my nigga

Some things I can't change

Sometimes I swear I be so fly I mean I can't change

Sometimes I feel I've got a couple people I can't shame

Still rolling weed in a pair of J's

Gettin' ashes all over my favorite jeans

I ain't mad my nigga

I am getting paid crib with the maid

It's all the same shit, different day

Keep hearing 'bout what these niggas doin'

But them niggas gone, and I'm here to stay (I'm here to stay) I got me a whole one so I'm bout to roll one

As soon as you jump in the ride with me

Now you gettin' lifted, and you feelin' different

As soon as you want you can drive you'll see

I got so much (yeah, yeah)

I got so much (yeah, yeah)

I got so much I told her leave and die or she can stay and breathe

She looked and said, Cam you don't know what to say to me (Oh really?)

Paparazzi out baby girl, no playing please

Now point that camera at my pockets cause they saying "cheese"

Put up yo life in gambling, next time we out here scrambling

I'm Killa, he Wiz, but all our checks are Cam'ron

Next chapter, next chapter, f-f-f-fatigues and cannons

Fresh rapper, fresh rapper right here where I'm standing

You play? We playin'

Drive by on the way that waving

New five, that's how we playin'

We have wave, I'm just saying

What you sayin'? What I'm sayin'?

Money, hoes, clothes, and mayhem

Amen! Please have her on her knees, and she ain't prayin'

Songwriters

JEREMY KULOUSEK, ERIC A DAN, CAMERON GILES, CAMERON THOMAS, ZACHARY RAYMOND

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