

# Something New (feat. Ty Dolla \$ign)

Wiz Khalifa

Right now, I'm down  
I be with the Hitmaker  
So, hol' up Baby, come give me something new (Ooh)  
Baby, come give me something new (Ooh)  
'Cause I can't stop loving you (Oh yeah)  
Since I got a taste of your love (Oh yeah)  
Baby, come give me something new (Ooh, woah) God damn, you know who I am  
Try to be on the low, but you ain't slow  
Keep my shirt open, eyes low  
Get a lot of paper, I know  
But you ain't into that  
You like real facts  
Like, if you show love, you gon' get it back  
Like, if you fuck good, you gon' get it back  
Like, if you cook, wanna a real nigga that  
Gon' rep 'till that pussy like (Uhh uhh)  
We can go and get a private room  
We could fuck for one night, and god jump the broom  
Say your nigga, chill  
Baby, come give me something new (Ooh)  
Baby, come give me something new (Ooh)  
'Cause I can't stop loving you (Oh yeah)  
Since I got a taste of your love (Oh yeah)  
Baby, come give me something new (Ooh, woah) I can tell you ain't from 'round here  
All that body, baby, it's not fair  
Pull up on that ass in a drop, yeah  
That's your ex, nigga? I'm dead  
Lookin' for a real one? You found him  
Kinda funny, can we gon' go round town and  
No doubt, yeah  
Leave your legs, shake it  
I might sing to that pussy like la-da-da-di-da (Di, yeah)  
Girl, your shit so classic, it don't need no features (No, ooh Yeah)  
Baby, come give me something new (Ooh)  
Baby, come give me something new (Ooh)  
'Cause I can't stop loving you (Oh yeah)  
Since I got a taste of your love (Oh yeah)  
Baby, come give me something new (Ooh, woah) Girl, you look just like something out a magazine (Zine)  
You smell great, know your body clean (Yeah)

Them niggas been on you since you was a teen (Teen)  
Now you grown up, and I'm a boss, I'm just showing love (Love)  
Smell like kush when I'm rolling up (Roll)  
So much bank, I can fold it up (Fold)  
It's so good, got you calling up (Call)  
Tryna kick it with a nigga like, uhh (Brr, oom)Baby, come give me something new (Ooh)  
Baby, come give me something new (Ooh)  
'Cause I can't stop loving you (Oh yeah)  
Since I got a taste of your love (Oh yeah)  
Baby, come give me something new (Ooh, woah)  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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