## **One Spliff**

## Wiz Khalifa

I'm countin' paper, rollin' papers watchin' time fly California grapes, I'm breaking fine wines Me I'm sky high, my bitch down to earth Money in the bank, weed roller in her purse And I ain't slackin on the job, my dog I been alert Been gettin cake, bank being the verb Big numbers on the net so niggas show love And the diamonds on my neck should make these hoes trust. On the road, at the venue filled with model hoes College shows, smokin grade A honor roll Bad broad, light skin, hood niggas, white friends And I ain't gotta talk much, it's in your face Give me brain, cause she say she got expensive taste! Let her rub my tattoos, now she flyin Smokin zig zags too, nigga rap like crack so I Chorus: One spliff, keep the? One spliff, keep the? One spliff, keep the? Turn out my beat, beat and my HTC Please don't interrupt me when I'm smoking THC I'm out to prove, what I'm about to do with this ounce of foo First class flight, higher alttitude Lead astray by the ash tray I am half baked If there's a no smoking sign, Imma eat my hash cake Rollin with my back up, I'm out to get paid And I roll my spliffs backwards, the Amsterdam way Hey, hey! Got mental health problems, forget it! I will give you two draws, you will turn schizophrenic. This smell of it, police pull us over for the hell of it But find nothinn, cause we smoked up all the evidence Chorus: One spliff, keep the? One spliff, keep the? One spliff, keep the?

Inhale, exhale, uh smoke slip

There was big on dutchies then, I used to roll spillfs Get the whole zip, now I'm in a daze Gonna piff this haze, 'till I drift away. I'll be on it, on it all night Yeah, that's super strong Down to the lost a, get my snooker on I don't know, should I roll, should I use the bong Paint the town red like the souls on the Loubuiton Hydroponic, home grown, We-we-we playing chronic, this is a smoke zone. Rolling flower power joints nose cones If I light this up, I'm fucking up the ozone I smoke that nice grade, it's legit Just a hit make you twitch, like smoking on Friday Live your life, that's what I say ?while we speed, that's the highway! Chorus: One spliff, keep the? One spliff, keep the? One spliff, keep the? Let's go! .. You can smell it through my pocket It ain't tricking if you got it, feel like I breath Anybody feel like rolling up a .. of Cush? I would, but she got me sleeping, feeling good. Sick of position but it's different? That's me feeling like a real nigger should I'mma do this .. Real players do whatever that they want here? Moving quicker than Jamaicans in the fast lane I'm babysitting, don't forget to.. Beak it down, roll it up Calliko, Wiz Khalifa, roll up in there! Chorus: One spliff, keep the? One spliff, keep the? One spliff, keep the?

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