

The Life

Wiz Khalifa

Yeah! Its young Khalifa man, Currensy the hot spitta
look in the mirror man ask yourself one thing hahahaha

How Fly yeahhh

(Wiz Khalifa)

Foot on the gas, im fast living picture me I aint have no pot to piss in
now im checking bags cheif and hash with politicians helicopter pads some hoes
to get to know and hella zags, no tagss. I aint one to brag but if you aint trying to hear
about the money drugs and women then I aint one to asskkk. Smoke so much that I'm
going brain dead Hoes mad at me cause my phone off until my plane land. I tell her
whoa!.. slow down baby the spitta with me its enough to go round lady, you drive by
I give her wings redbull and Jim buckets of a couple paper planes broadcasting my
name over internet airwaves bitches hear me on twitter put my music on there
myspace pagess. yeah! if you smoke then roll up and play this me and hot spitta
come where the planes is

(Curren\$y)

She said she wants to sip clicquot on my living room floor smoke weed hang with
other famous people I know gain access to exculsive places I go lavesh and dangerous
this the life I chose, but I wouldnt change it for nothing Sex, money and drugs wrong way
sports cars and luggage better to be somebody for one day then to be a nobody for your
whole life so fuck it! yeah get the cork out the bottles put the purp in the easy wider
spitta in the house, hide your lighters I take em, a case of mistaken identity
my bad fool I could of swore i brought this one in with me in the cinnamion interior 9 10 to
early 80's buy chevy with a great engine. high jacking your women you left her
unattended Dr. jackle and Mr. Fly when I'm on that liquour the way of the samarui
I got my chi centered sharp as blades these bars I lay forever the player and
never played I slay them bitches I never save, bomb ass trees they get blazed
Palm trees we use them for the shade, What else can I say I got it made
Like I had it built taylor gang or get killed. Yeah!

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>