Work Hard, Play Hard

Wiz Khalifa

[Diamonds all on my ring nigga Gold watches, gold chain nigga Hundred thou' on champagne nigga Yeah my money insane nigga Yeah I'm making it rain nigga But I was just on the plane nigga Buying gear, flying here Fuck what you heard, its my time of year If I'm in the club, I get a hundred stacks I'm always rolling up so I get love for that Them niggas stole my swag but I don't want it back My nigga uh! I was on this, but now I'm onto that You see it in my closet before it's on the rack Was out there in Hawaii, now I'm goin back My nigga uh! I got so much money I should start a bank So much paper right in front of me it's hard to think Buy so many bottles it's gon' be hard to drink But I'm still pourin' up and my family here and they rolling up so uh![Hook (x2)] The bigger the bill, the harder you ball Well I'm throwing mine, cause my money long The quicker you here, the faster you go That's why where I come from the only thing we know is..[Bridge][Verse 2] Hop your pretty ass up in this fucking car Bitch I'm out this world, girl you know I'm a star Used to buying rounds but now we buy the bar Last year they had to ask now they know who we are Boss shit, walk in the building, I own shit You can tell by who I'm on the phone with Yeah nigga talking about grown shit Niggas too busy jacking my swag Need to fuck around, get your own shit Get your own cars, get your own clothes Get your own smoke, get your own bitch You ain't reppin' my gang, get your own clique[Hook][Verse 3] Go hard Make sure you do whatever is that you gotta do, that's your job And niggas gon' hate but that's no prob' So hey fuck 'em don't need nothing from 'em

Some niggas talking but the shit they claiming don't mean nothing It's straight from Cali, that's what's in my joint that's what I'm puffin', OG

And been one since I was young enough to know that everybody was gonna know me Most niggas don't see

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