Bankroll

Wiz Khalifa

Blowin' on this ray, spitting game to these hoes.
Money ain't thing 'cause I got paper to blow.
I'm heavy in the game it ain't a thing to a pro.
Baby I'm a star & you already know that i'm gettin' bankroll (bankroll) x 10(Yeah) See me I was cheifin' on my reefer getting blowed.
In my home alone that's when Sledgren hit my phone, he said Wizzle what you doing?
I said we should hit the club, I could swing thru & grab Motor cuh you just hit money up.
Then I jumped in the shower, took me bout an hr, smoked a blunt of ray then put on my star power.
All black Chuck Tays, some Armani frames, 15 carats in my chain bitch I'm heavy in the game.
In my truck I'm switching lanes, feel that beat off in my trunk.
I'm smokin' Mary Wayne, I speed off to the hood & we gone roll about 10 blunts 'fore I'm ready.
I'm spending all this cash up tonite, if you let me.Blowin' on this ray, spitting game to these hoes. Money ain't thing 'cause I got paper to blow. I'm heavy in the game it ain't a thing to a pro. Baby I'm a star & you already know that i'm gettin' bankroll (bankroll) x 10(So much fuckin' money I don't know what to do w/ it. Haha yeahh)I tap my horn once, I tap again.
This n*gga must not hear me, I OOOWOOP he let me in.
I meet up w/ my mens, then dip out to the spot.
The whole Khalifa gang, 10 cars deep off in the lot.
You ? off in the front, we creepin' thru the back.
& we gone blow some stacks, them hoes ain't know how to act.
No i.d. I'm underage but far from underpaid.
I'm fresh to death, stay fly until I'm sleep off in a grave.(Until I'm sleep off in a grave)You got them hoes you fuck w/ groupies that I used to know.
Say you gettin' money man, now money's what I choose to blow.
Finna pop some bottles, scream I'm thru.
Came to shut the club down (club down) so make some room. I'm ...Blowin' on this ray, spitting game to these hoes. Money ain't thing 'cause I got paper to blow. I'm heavy in the game it ain't a thing to a pro. Baby I'm a star & you already know that i'm gettin' bankroll (bankroll) x 10(Ohh, it's finna pop off now. Haha, yeahhhhhhh bitch)Now we in the club, hear the DJ scream my name.
He shout out Heavy Hustle cause the DJ know my gang.
I'm standin' on the couch in V.I.P. I swing my chain.
The DJ play my song, I throw my cheese & go insane.
& I got what they need, they come & shake it for a boss.
These hoes just out here choosin' homie take it as a lost.
Sweat comin' out my pores (pores) this Patron got me heated.
Security know what it is w/ me, I'm gettin' weeded.
The hoes say I'm conceited. N*ggas say I'm a fool.
My chain is fuckin' freezey, this shit is kinda cool.
& I'm the kind of dude to walk behind ya boo, tell her fuck ya man, I'm the man what you tryna do?Blowin' on

this ray, spitting game to these hoes. Money ain't thing 'cause I got paper to blow. I'm heavy in the game it ain't a thing to a pro. Baby I'm a star & you already know that i'm gettin' bankroll (bankroll) x 10

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