

# Talk to Ya (feat. Chevy Woods)

Wiz Khalifa

Yeah. so i seen her from afar  
Im sayin to her come over to the car  
She like "You some kind of star"  
Im like :naw naw naw, chill chiil"  
Nam sayin thats that name.  
I figure id put a little bit of this game all in her brain.  
I told her i aint gone hold you, damn sure aint tryna control you, but ill mold ya.  
she looked at me like she aint believe me  
So i figure i show ya  
said she never felt like this before  
When im home we get it on. Im on the road she miss the ball  
and you thick for sure know how to work them hips right  
level with my swisher says i show her how to twist right  
and when i gotta make moves she keeps her lips tight  
tell her that the money stacked so she let me get right  
and that sex get good on them late nights  
nothin but thumbs up like a hitch hike  
yes im the shit like  
you aint never heard of  
and you know how i do  
act like you dont but now i learn ya  
im talking about teaching ya  
how about schoolin ya  
go and do your thang gimme brains, ill tutor ya  
so many of them lames  
a real niggas somethin new to ya  
now your tellin all your friends what i do to ya  
but its cool ya know? I leave her spine broke  
when im up inside, make her breath and hit a high note  
like...  
Yeah, so im standin on the corner.  
Shorty ride through. She pushed the whip like ya know?  
Me and my nigga Wiz...blowing on that good im like...  
We gotta stop shawty. See jump out....and now i approach her  
like whats your name  
you get the picture shorty i really like your frame  
that coke bottle shape and them asian eyes  
your half black and half you aint gotta tell the guys  
shit wonder why i approached her

i wanna get to know ya but i aint tryin to hold you  
back from all your dreams and high hopes  
you smell that mami  
yeah thats real smoke  
listen i got plans too  
you know how your man do  
ill get close before i try to cuff hands boo  
Your for your latest shidd  
yeah thats my favorite  
room lit like vegas  
he point like "pay them"  
mami ya body amazing  
lights off no cable  
i found out she a mind freak like chris angels  
bendin over tables, giving her all she handles  
I swear to god her room sounded like this damn sample(Wiz Talkin')  
Yesss, I seen my man Cad The Hustla over there on somethin bad  
I mean bad. So i mean, i finish rollin up my weed  
Hop out the car, i see a couple of little ones  
over there lookin kind of lonely ya kno  
Im sayin not preferably one, she looking at me  
I seen her smilin and all that  
like she know who a nigga is  
So you know what i do, i walk straight up to her like...ey ey shorty i just wanna talk to ya  
usually keep it moving but i had to stop for ya  
and let you know any thing less than me is not for ya  
no time to waste i got patience like a doctor do  
and this may be a lot for you  
so why dont you fall in  
hit some of this weed and soak it all in  
got game like the ball in  
and we ballin goin state to state call me rawlings  
look dawg i aint tryna start nothing  
she laughed and said that you kinda star or somethin  
im like nah im playin with you ma i'm frontin  
they call me young wiz  
get up in my car or somethin  
we could talk about your day why im cigar stuffin  
heres my phone give me a number that i can call or something  
get you back to your crib and have the walls jumpin  
screamin at the top of your lungs like....

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