

# Knock U Down

Wiz Khalifa

Pop champagne, roll some weed up  
We in a slow game, I bring the speed up  
High octane, hella inked up  
Bird or plane, u prolly seen us  
Made a lil change, but its all good  
Neva throw it in your face im from a small Hooood  
Best dressed lyk a star should, beat on so i could hardly see ya'll  
We Are, Some Taylor Gang fukkin bosses  
And i live everyday not caring wat it costest  
Pop more bands, Cop more cloths,  
Drive fast cars, Fuck bad hoes  
I fly in circles u non workers in dirt last  
Readin tweets & fallin asleep in first class  
Might of heard my song but alot of ya'll aint kno the kid  
So I took over the net lyk Hova did  
And set my goals where the solar is  
Now my swag on polar bear  
And you here so pretend ya man dont even exist  
And get your lips wet lyk a lisp  
Im just lyk a pimp, some dislike from them  
But im a big fish, u just Tiger Shrimp  
Flirted wit fame but at night i dream of success  
If u sleepin on me then u gettin good rest  
Yes  
Cause wen niggas ask who hot if it aint Drizzy then they talkin bout me  
Okaaaay  
Hahaa

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>