## Banger (feat. Ty Dolla Sign)

## Wiz Khalifa

[Intro]

Nigga all I smoke is papers

All I smoke is papers

I'm a motherfuckin'

I'm a motherfuckin'[Hook]

All I smoke is papers

All I smoke is papers

I'm a motherfuckin' Taylor

I'm a motherfuckin' Taylor

All I smoke is papers

All I smoke is papers

I'm a motherfuckin' Taylor

Blowing up the game like a banger[Verse 1: Wiz Khalifa]

All I know is smoke when I'm in a ride

All I know is count while I'm getting high

All I know is Flex while I'm in the club

All I know is show them hoes no love

All I know is buy a hundred bottles for 'em

All I know is old school look foreign

All I know is make sure they know your name

All I know is ride out for your gang

All I know is make them hoes cone joints

All I know is keep your niggas on point

All I know is have my money on time

All I know is grind lil' nigga, grind

That's all I know[Hook]

All I smoke is papers

All I smoke is papers

I'm a motherfuckin' Taylor

I'm a motherfuckin' Taylor

All I smoke is papers

All I smoke is papers

I'm a motherfuckin' Taylor

Blowing up the game like a banger[Verse 2: Ty\$]

Twisting up our fingers, all in your face like we signing'

My niggas hop out and get to smashin'

Sock a nigga first then ask him

Where you niggas from? What you need?

Fuck nigga, not a role player

I took his bitch and made her learn how to roll papers
Off Youtube, you should do it too
Type of bitch like to be around the who's who
Yeah she get around she like a Hula-Hoop[Hook]

All I smoke is papers
All I smoke is papers
I'm a motherfuckin' Taylor
I'm a motherfuckin' Taylor
All I smoke is papers
All I smoke is papers
I'm a motherfuckin' Taylor

Blowing up the game like a banger[Verse 3: Wiz Khalifa]

Big bag of that, coming back for that
Roll 'em back to back, keep a sack of that
Don't imagine that, that's a matter of fact
Eyes down in the clouds where you find 'em at
In my MCM bag where the magic at?
Come back to my room, jump on the broom
Swear the magic happened, she hit the magic dragon

Her ass started clapping, I was glancing
Smoking kill, that's that extra pack

Tell the DJ to bring it back and tell the weedman to bring a sack I got a bong and I got a biatch, ass fat, body full of tats

Pick her up, fuck her on the jet, not last[Hook]

All I smoke is papers
All I smoke is papers
I'm a motherfuckin' Taylor
I'm a motherfuckin' Taylor
All I smoke is papers
All I smoke is papers
I'm a motherfuckin' Taylor
Blowing up the game like a banger

Lyrics provided by <a href="https://damnlyrics.com/">https://damnlyrics.com/</a>