

# Rooftops (feat. Curren\$y)

Wiz Khalifa

[Wiz Khalifa]

And they say they ballin' but I do it how the pros do

Where we goin next week? I let my hoes choose

No socks and my boat shoes

Guess a nigga eating good like whole foods

Not a couple cameras now they bring the whole crew

Bad bitch ride wit me so she pose too

See me and my guys like a plane flown through

Hella high roll up weed up like I'm supposed too

And now I'm into big things

On the building you need to know the tenant rate

Gettin paid still ridin no shirt

Let a bitch give me brain call it home work

Niggas try hatin' on 'em but it dont work[Chorus]

Alota shit done change

New clothes new car new things

Sayin boy they used to be at the bottom

Came up thats what they say

Used to not be allowed in the building

But now we on the roof top

Used to not be allowed in the building

But now we on the roof top[Wiz Khalifa]

Slow money's just better than gettin' no money

Learn to get good show money, that's yo money

Get comfortable with it, really know money

Rich nigga shit, that really goes for me

Self made nigga, well played

I'm on the plane drinkin' champagne and lemonade

You tryna copy what's been done, I'm tryna innovate

And club owners getting tired of tryna ventilate

**BIG MISTAKE**

I'm too busy finding places and trips to take

The more I smoke the more money my business make

Remember they used to be like "who is this?"

Now, I'm up in this bitch, they light up like independance day

When you around the real, you keep it real everyday

My niggas keep it real, so I hear what they say

Either you getting paid, or you paying to play

Either you on your grind or you stay out the way[Chorus][Curren\$y]

Uhh, just made a million, got another million on my schedule  
The pick up on my Ferrari, you jets or you jetless  
You niggas aint help us, on second thoughts you did  
They hatin was the fuel for this shit so you wrote your own check off a hoe ass  
Sweatin bullets at home, wondering if she coming back  
? and she she can smell it on ya  
Thats why you only see her when you buying stuff for her  
We was sneaking in then it was general admission  
Now we're ownin the arena deciding who allowed in it  
My windows aint tinted, pimpin, I aint trippin'  
Had showered that shit, I'm just ballin' and chillin  
We plotted this out, one night in the city  
Now we Los Angeles, medicine cabinet twisting  
Our habits are expensive, we gotta have it  
Twit-pic'ing when we get it and they mad at us  
Fuck them n-ggas[Chorus][Wiz Khalifa]  
Alotta money, lotta luggage, lotta hoes  
When you putting in work, thats how it goes  
Alotta money, lotta luggage, lotta hoes  
When you putting in work, thats how it goes  
Alotta money, lotta luggage, lotta hoes  
When you putting in work, thats how it goes  
Alotta money, lotta luggage, lotta hoes  
When you putting in work, thats how it goes And if the kids tryna be like me, they probably smoking bout an O.  
Oh, aint my fault though!

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