

Cabin Fever

Wiz Khalifa

[Intro]

Yeah

Yeah

You niggas know it's the Gang or kill yourself right?

Yeah

Yup[Verse 1]

Red hat, black Chucks, black 501's on

That's your baby momma but her number's in my iPhone

Yeah, I got a girl but I swear I need a newer bitch

Let her out the house and I'll be leaving here with your bitch

I'm flying in a different city every night

Got everything I ever wanted so this can't be life

Breaking down the weed about to make a plane

A hundred niggas with me, all repping Taylor Gang Yeah bitch

Okay

Yeah

Yup[Verse 2]

Lot of niggas fake, but me I give these hoes faith

Feed her alcohol and leave that bitch with no taste

Out of this world, need my own space

Back seat and I'ma ride until the chrome break

Big heat'll turn your body to a cold case

She don't even make it rain she just throw me face

Got some niggas quick to bang like they Major Pain

Told their mom I rep the Gang, she just say the same Yeah

Bitch[Chorus]

If you see them point them out

If you see them point them out

There's a bad bitch in here

And you see her point her out

There's a bad bitch in here

And you see her point her out Yeah

Yup[Verse 3]

You show up to concerts looking like a fan

I pull up in car service looking like the man

Hella reefer smoke, a lot of pictures being taken

My bitch from Atlanta, my weed is Jamaican

I don't talk much, too many niggas hating

About a booty, that's my type of conversation

I dropped a little change on these hater frames
Took her car keys, and let her played Dwayne

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