

# Shame

## Wiz Khalifa

Wow  
(laughs)  
It feels like I'm back again for the first time,  
If that makes any sense  
Sledgren  
The good weed is lit, let's go I got a couple sweets rolled at home  
With another O in a ziploc  
O in a Ziploc  
They see the pockets on swell  
How the lights hit the stones on the wrist watch  
Stones on the wrist watch  
Don't gotta ask who run it it's easy baby they know my name They know my name  
All the cash we blow on some weed smoke they say  
Bro it's a shame (x2)  
Boy you know it's a shame Pop the smoke like pop out  
And I'm pimp all the hoes call me papa  
Gucci, Chuck Tays, I don't fuck with no prada  
Fresh off the plane and I'm smoking like High time  
It's better to be a star  
NY I'm coping them weed jars  
LA my hoes got medical weed cards  
And my swag through the roof  
I hit the mall a boutique and tear down  
See what I got on you want to wear it now  
Think I'm a drink on her when she get  
Married to my money so bitch think I'm taken  
She keep beggin me to creep  
I heard your songs, I can do better in my sleep  
All my niggas rumble some bang better with the heat  
Better keep the peace  
There's Ink everywhere you see  
And I only smoke good weed  
Only where designer man  
If I fuck with baby girl, gotta be a 9 or 10  
Swag..I got a couple sweets rolled with another  
O in a ziploc  
O in a Ziploc  
They see the pockets on swell  
How the lights hit the stones on the wrist watch

Stones on the wrist watch  
Don't gotta ask who run it it's easy baby they know my name They know my name  
All the cash we blow on some weed smoke they say  
Bro it's a shame (x2)  
Boy you know it's a shame Last night I made a bitch forget all about her man  
The reason for them guts in your garbage can  
I roll expensive spliffs  
She fuckin me for free but for you she one expensive bitch  
Keep blowin up my sidekick, know I'm at the studio  
Another couple thousand, everytime I do a show  
That meanin I'm really eating  
And everyday of my life is like the weekend  
Swag !  
I wake up to good weed and new clothes  
Go to sleep with more money and bad hoes  
One of my 3 phones buzzin through my sleep  
I know you heard of my name  
I'm buzzin all through the streets  
Yeah..  
And I be with bosses  
Get your shit together nigga or count your losses  
And in case you ain't get the potrait  
I'ma make it clear, nigga it's star year  
Swag !Yeah Man, It shouldn't be no surprise for ya'll niggaz  
Swisher sweet flickin'  
(laughs again)  
Chavo Chasin, Taylor Gang, Heavy Hustle I got a couple sweets rolled with another O in a ziploc  
O in a Ziploc  
They see the pockets on swoll  
How the lights hit the stones on the wrist watch  
Stones on the wrist watch  
Don't gotta ask who run it it's easy baby they know my name They know my name  
All the cash we blow on some weed smoke they say  
Bro it's a shame (x2)  
Boy you know it's a shame

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