

# 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 shameLast 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 portrait

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 HustleI 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

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