

Chilled (feat. Wiz Khalifa)

Berner

I've be ridin' all day with these packs on me, man
I hope I don't get pulled over Champagne's on ice
Do it once, do it twice
Live once for the night
Roll one, I'ma light
Know I got the pack
2 cars in the front
1 in the back
Know that money stacked
Champagne's on ice
Do it once, do it twice
Live once for the night
Roll one, I'ma light
Know I got the pack
2 cars in the front
1 in the back
Know that money stacked
I need a bitch and a classic, I need a bitch with an accent
I need a bitch that'll practice
Yeah, give you that work, make it backflip
Say you be repping the gang well then get it tatt'd
Uh, she the one to hold me down when I'm out on the road
When I pull up to the crib, got one already rolled
Been fuckin' with me before I was gettin' that paper
Been told you not to fuck with me 'cause I'm a player
Wanna know my horoscope, told her I'm a Virgo
She said she a Scorpio, we gon' blow it by the O
I'ma get some drink to pour, she gon' take it real slow
Tired of the fuck niggas, Khalifa man, the real one though
Khalifa man, the real boss, baby girl, a real pro
Taught you how to suck a dick, now you do it like you own it
Drop you off in a Porsche, pick you up in a '64
All you girls stay lit, late night, you hit my phone
Already know that
Champagne's on ice
Do it once, do it twice
Live once for the night
Roll one, I'ma light
Know I got the pack

2 cars in the front
 1 in the back
 Know that money stacked
 Champagne's on ice
 Do it once, do it twice
 Live once for the night
 Roll one, I'ma light
 Know I got the pack
 2 cars in the front
 1 in the back
 Know that money stackedThe way she swing around that pole, baby put it on me
 But she fuck with anybody, so she gotta give me money
 Long hair, with that ass and them crazy nails
 Black out drunk in the club, she been takin' pills
 Yeah, you're cute for a prostitute but trust me
 Bitches like you come and go, or get me caught up over somethin'
 Keep my bottles ice cold and we smokin' out this club
 We run through bitches all week, you fall in love and wife 'em up
 Lightin' up the Sunday driver, yeah, I'm never high enough
 She put my hands on her throat, she like it rough, I light it up
 Heard your man is a sucker, he's inside, his time is up
 Comes home in the week, he got a problem, line it up
 When it's dark in my truck, yeah, my jewelry light it up
 Yeah, that champagne's on ice, but that Sprite is in my cup
 Yeah, this is how you s'posed to live
 I brought the strip club home to the crib
 Yeah, I really did it twiceChampagne's on ice
 Do it once, do it twice
 Live once for the night
 Roll one, I'ma light
 Know I got the pack
 2 cars in the front
 1 in the back
 Know that money stacked
 Champagne's on ice
 Do it once, do it twice
 Live once for the night
 Roll one, I'ma light
 Know I got the pack
 2 cars in the front
 1 in the back
 Know that money stacked

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>