

RoofTops (Featuring Currency)

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
Uh, no socks in 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 homework
Niggas try hatin' on 'em but it don't work Alota shit done change
New clothes new cars new things
Them same boys that used to be at the bottom
Came up that's what they say
Used to not be allowed in the building
But now we on the rooftop
Used to not be allowed in the building
But now we on the rooftop
Slow money is just betters 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 whats 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 Independence 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 Alota shit done change
New clothes new cars new things
Them same boys that used to be at the bottom

Came up that's what they say
Used to not be allowed in the building
But now we on the rooftop
Used to not be allowed in the building
But now we on the rooftop
Slow money is just better gettin' no money Uh, just made a million, got another million on my schedule
The pick up on my Ferrari, you jets or you jetless
You niggas ain't help us, on second thoughts you did
The hatin' was the fuel for this shit
So you wrote your own check ol' hoe ass
Sweatin' bullets at home, wondering if she coming back
Whoadie you was sippin' she can smell it on ya
That's why you only see her when you buying stuff for her
We was sneaking in then it was general admission
Now we own the arena deciding who allowed in it
My windows ain't tinted, pimpin', I ain't trippin'
Had showered that shit, I'm with this 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'in when we get it and they mad at it
Fuck them niggas Alota shit done change
New clothes new cars new things
Them same boys that used to be at the bottom
Came up that's what they say
Used to not be allowed in the building
But now we on the rooftop
Used to not be allowed in the building
But now we on the rooftop
Slow money is just better gettin' no money Lotta money, lotta luggage, lotta hoes
When you putting in work, that's how it goes
Lotta money, lotta luggage, lotta hoes
When you putting in work, that's how it goes
Lotta money, lotta luggage, lotta hoes
When you putting in work, that's how it goes
Lotta money, lotta luggage, lotta hoes
When you putting in work, that's how it goes And if you kids tryna be like me,
They probably smoking bout a O, O
Ain't my fault though, uh

Songwriters

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