

# Cookout (Prod. By ID Labs)

## Chevy Woods

[Wiz Khalifa - Intro]  
And thats a round of applause  
Ladies and gentleman  
I'd like to shout out Taylor Gang  
And shout out my car keys  
It's big business bitch.[Chevy Woods - Chorus]  
I'm just chilling, loc'ing, sipping, smoking  
Like a G Should  
On my fly old school shit: Clint Eastwood  
Tell a friend, bring a friend, its a Cookout  
We gon' drink, we gon' smoke  
We gon' turn this bitch out[Chevy Woods - Verse 1]  
Roll another doobie  
Only papers, baby fill it with that ooh-wee  
Let a G roll the OG, than roll one for OG  
Yeah that's the homie  
Zig zags baby no leaf  
Acting like you know the Wizzle man, that's my homie  
If thats gin nigga, pour me  
Sippin' slow, she go down slow like a slow leaf  
Cop the car from the dealer  
pulled off thumbs up to the homie Mac Miller  
King kong young gorillia, my cup overflow with im a rhyme spilla  
All day Mr. Count It Up, I lost count I don't ever think its enough  
I get it 100 after 100 so everything you did with that money I done done it  
Gone![Chevy Woods - Chorus]  
I'm just chilling, loc'ing, sipping, smoking  
Like a G Should  
On my fly oldschool shit: Clint Eastwood  
Tell a friend, bring a friend, its a Cookout  
We gon' drink, we gon' smoke  
We gon' turn this bitch out[Chevy Woods - Verse 2]  
Drop top, leather seats  
Tape deck playing, she a freak  
It aint about money, it aint my language  
Don't know my name in memory of Rick James Bitch!  
You know that I'm a Taylor tho?  
So to the cops Cartoon George "which way'd he go?"  
Shit, n-gga I did blew 80 O's, the 80 O's the 80 mo'

In my lifetime, No Jay Z  
Just Oz's, roll something, smoke weed.  
Drink liquor, double cups  
No lean in it, f-ck us up.  
I tell her "bitch, I be airborne"  
Then in a minute in my lap where her hair gone  
She Keep it G, she love a n-gga  
I tell her chill, I'm f-cking witcha[Chevy Woods - Chorus]  
I'm just chilling, loc'ing, sipping, smoking  
Like a G Should  
On my fly oldschool shit: Clint Eastwood  
Tell a friend, bring a friend, its a Cookout  
We gon' drink, we gon' smoke  
We gon' turn this bitch outI'ma roll one up, and you should  
We gon' smoke old school joints: Clint Eastwood  
I'm gon roll one up, and you should  
We gon' smoke old school joints: Clint Eastwood[Wiz Khalifa - Verse 3]  
Uh, best board the time machine bitch  
You can write a movie off the shit I done seen  
Rolling them Khalifa papers up with all kinds of green  
Smoking while I'm rapping n-gga, don't get no time between  
Yeah I came up in the game, it took time you see  
I'll show you how to get your money up and get high as me  
Talk to my Dad the other day said he proud of me  
My girl says she found 30 racks when she found my jeans  
I told her blow it, like her nose was running  
What you hatin' me for fam, get some hoes or something  
N-ggas know me for twisting a whole key  
F-ck around I might toss you a O or something  
I'm a let you hold it and you owe us nothing  
its the shit I be smoking so be carefull how you roll it when you puffin'  
Got a projector in the crib like nino  
N-ggas aint gotta talk about it, we know.[Chevy Woods - Chorus]  
I'm just chilling, loc'ing, sipping, smoking  
Like a G Should  
On my fly oldschool shit: Clint Eastwood  
Tell a friend, bring a friend, its a Cookout  
We gon' drink, we gon' smoke  
We gon' turn this bitch outI'ma roll one up, and you should  
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