

Cabin Fever

Wiz Khalifa

Yeah

Yeah

Thahaha

You niggas know its the gang or kill yourself right?

Yeaah

YupRed hat black chucks black 501's on

That's your baby momma but her numbers in my iPhone

Yea I got a girl but I swear I need a newer bitch

Let her out the house and I'll be leaving here with your bitch

I'm flyin in a different city every night

Got everything I ever wanted so this can't be life

Breaking down the weed I'm bout to make a plane

A hundred niggas with me all reppin taylor gangYeah bitch

Okay

Yeah

Yup

Lot of niggas fake but me I give these hoes faith

Feed her alcohol and leave that bitch with no taste

Out of this world need my own space

Back seat and I'm a ride until the chrome break

Big heat will turn your body to a cold case

She don't even make it rain she just throw me face

Got some niggas quick to bang like they major pain

Told Lil' mom I rep the gang she just say the sameYeah bitchIf you see em point em out

If you see em point em out

There's a bad bitch in here

If you see her point her out

There's a bad bitch in here

If you see her point her outYeah yupYou show up to concerts looking like a fan

I pull up in car service looking like the man

Hella reefer smoke a lot of pictures being taken

My bitch from Atlanta my weed is Jamaican

I don't talk much too many niggas hatin

Bout a booty that's my type of conversation

I dropped a little change on these hater frames

Took her car keys and let her played the Wayne

Yeah, bitchIf you see em point em out

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Songwriters

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