

# Hopes & Dreams

## Wiz Khalifa

[Wiz Khalifa - Verse 1]

Long money, hopes and dreams

Always be around them n-ggas wit paper but got your own money

It's yo world, buy this drink for you girl

You said tell the DJ play this song for me

Heres my number case you ever need company

Better weed tons of drink, love the way I dress, let her rub my ink

Hell yeah, I'm fly, that's why they all beneath, me[Chorus]

Got money fall and she make dough

I'm giving her all she can take though

And you know we ball but this ain't no game no

I'm spending it all cause that's what we came for

Yeah that's what we came for

Throwing my money when I see you every time she gettin low, low, low,

Foot on the gas when I see you yeah cause she ready to go, go, go, go[Wiz Khalifa - Verse 2]

Throw it in the air watch that paper fall

Don't know how much I came here with

End of the night, shit, she gon take it all

See them diamonds in my chain

You ain't gotta know my name

Rushing to the bar, I need another round of drinks

Then it's to my car, puff a pound of dank

Now we in the stars, and I'ma make it rain

Drown the sink,[Chorus]

Got money fall when she make dough

I'm giving her all she can take though

And you know we ball but this ain't no game no

I'm spending it all cause that's what we came for

Yeah that's what we came for Throwing my money when I see you every time she gettin low, low, low,

Foot on the gas when I see you yeah cause she ready to go, go, go, go

And all them other hoes competing they aint even coming close, close, close

Foot on the gas when I see you yeah cause she ready to go, go, go, go[Wiz Khalifa - Verse 3]

Pay for your own clothes, fly on your own trips

You a big girl, you buy your own shit

Supply your own smoke, you like your own zip

No leasing yours, you like to own shit

So rich, the one them n-ggass hate the bitches wanna go with

I'm, buyin O's like it's Wheel of Fortune

Feelin flawless, living lawless, yeah Throwing my money when I see you every time she gettin low, low, low,

Foot on the gas when I see you yeah cause she ready to go, go, go, go  
And all them other hoes competing they aint even coming close, close, close  
Foot on the gas when I see you yeah cause she ready to go, go, go, go I'm throwing money up and watching her  
go round and round  
Watching her go round and round  
I'm throwing money up and watching it come down, come down  
Watchin it come down, come down  
And we can go to my house or we can go to your crib  
We can jump in your car, you can see how I live  
But I'm still throwing money up  
So much I'm loosing count, can't count  
So much I'm loosing count, can't count  
Yeah i'm talkin bout.

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