

# Napkins (feat. Chevy Woods)

Wiz Khalifa

I need my mother fucking keys  
Hold on  
Bitch you got my keys  
Gimme those shits Oh now I'm ready  
You start my mother fucking car  
Yeah! spark one up  
Big Jerm! I'm getting faded while I drive  
Got your bitch up in my ride  
Smoke up in the car and it's leather all inside  
I'm playin old school pimpin  
Got your bitch with me that's right homie and we trippin. I'm getting faded while I drive  
Got your bitch up in my ride  
Smoke up in the car and it's leather all inside  
I'm playin old school pimpin  
Got your bitch with me that's right homie and we trippin.  
67 impala that's with a lot of work  
My bitch want her hair to blow so I'ma need a vert  
It's never a drought never in need of the work  
I see you p\*\*sys from the far in need of a skirt  
You know I ride playin old school pimpin  
Got your bitch with me homie ohh, that's why you're trippin  
Well let me get my luggage that car is bout your budget  
She say I go fuck it start the juice like Nantucket  
She doing things for me that she don't do it when you around  
Prince of the city two bust her down  
Alaskan sports ya that's cold game  
She doing what she doing I don't know her name  
But you say that that's your girlfriend and give her tornado  
Got her cut up in my whirlwind  
You know I got the juice no bishop though  
Red cups sipping slow... hoe!  
I'm getting faded while I drive  
Got your bitch up in my ride  
Smoke up in the car and it's leather all inside  
I'm playin old school pimpin  
Got your bitch with me that's right homie and we trippin. I'm getting faded while I drive  
Got your bitch up in my ride  
Smoke up in the car and it's leather all inside  
I'm playin old school pimpin

Got your bitch with me that's right homie and we trippin. I be with some hippie niggas trippie niggas  
Always smoking with these niggas  
If you got a zone and numbers to my phone then hit me nigga  
Flashy nigga leaving rental cars around with ashes nigga  
Get a joint roll it light it hit it twice then pass it nigga  
Famous niggas at the party smell some weed and blame us nigga  
You'd be what some smoking on and don't know what the name is nigga  
I'll be with the gangest niggas pound o'weed and gangest bitches  
Standing on the couch just drinking out the bottle taking pictures  
Yeah and my card ain't got no limit and my automor  
Is sick and hoe got it so I spend it  
On the first class flight but I go private in a minute  
What you want I probably got it tryin to do I probably did itAhhAnd my gang so wit it  
You niggas act like bitches  
Emotional, usually smoke one for you haters  
But right now I'm smoking twoI'm getting faded while I drive  
Got your bitch up in my ride  
Smoke up in the car and it's leather all inside  
I'm playin old school pimpin  
Got your bitch with me that's right homie and I we trippin.I'm getting faded while I drive  
Got your bitch up in my ride  
Smoke up in the car and it's leather all inside  
I'm playin old school pimpin  
Got your bitch with me that's right homie and we trippin.  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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