Glass House

Wiz Khalifa

[Chorus (x2)]Don't you wanna rest that ass in this glass house.
Don't, don't you wanna rest that ass in this glass house.
Don't you wanna rest that ass in this glass house.
If you aint suckin or fuckin than get yo ass out.
[Verse]Dash digital situation critical
Hate to make it so blatant baby
But I aint playing
Maybe you got me confused
With one of them other dudes.
I aint none of them.
Under they breath mumbling.
Scared to tell them hoes what it is.
You put yourself in that position.
I chill with all that baller fishing
You fucked around and you caught a shark.
Cold hard, tear your feelings apart.
I'm more focused on getting my rims powder-coated.
One of the dopest, I'm schedule one
You just ibuprofen, what is you smoking?
Them bogus growers, they got you choking
The options open, you can hide with them suckas
Or ride low and get higher than a motherfucka!
[Chorus]Straight stunting, sucka niggas I take from them.
They bitches that is, get up in the car with wiz
They know they gonna bake something, aint frontin'.
Smoking it off the eighth onion

Get it twisted because you see me on your computer screen
Thinking because you got wireless you get as high as us
Bitches leaving they lame niggas to ride with us
Planes over everything in the fly we trust.
Just by the smell it's obvious
That my connect come from cali
Im good long as the money piling up
All the while im just quick lane pimping
Big jane twisting
Walking how I talk it bitch that's Pittsburgh pimping.
[Chorus][Verse]Now I was candy coated, bendin corners
55th wheelin' made a killin' with the bumper grill nd' chandelier cellin', plush linen

Is you fucking, is you sucking
I was wondering cuz if not
Don't be pushing on my buttons in my cutlass
Unless you cuttin'. Bitch I'm just saying
I aint tricking is the reason that this porno flick playing
Trunk shaking knocking pictures off the wall
Southern maiden call, 808 mean no draws
You got friends, I fuck em' all
What you mean you aint nasty
Why the fuck you came
Just imagine what you got to do to get up in my plane.
Mississippi pimp mouth piece frigid
Dolomite out of sight
Show you right, can you dig it, shawty?
[Chorus]

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