

Juicy J and Wiz Khalifa, Blaze Up

I just rolled up a J, smokin' weed every day
Don't pass to fuck niggas
Y'all know what's up with us
McQueen in my cup
Teach her to roll it up
Keep me a J stuffed
Got it, then blaze up
Low rider raised up
Know where I came from
Straight from the 'Burgh, nigga
Ride with my day one's
Spend it but save some
Hit but don't claim none
Engine got somethin' in it
My business, I gotta run

You know that it's Taylor Gang, my chain shinin' like the sun
Told you over and over that we gon' ride until it's done
My driver be in the front
I'm in the back but it's hard to relax
These lil' niggas don't know how to act, tryna be like Cap
Fuck around, catch a heart attack
Fuck around, leave and won't come back
Ride for my team, won't turn my back
Make a move first, we gon' react
Always on point, don't cut no slack
Look at my rap sheet, nigga (Nigga)
Started off last then we rollin' up grass, then we pass to the baddest bitches
T-G-O-D Mafia (T-G-O-D Mafia)
I brought some more kush if you ain't got enough
I see straight through you niggas, can't lie to us
I ain't there 'less I profit
Ice on my chain and watches
Don't have to think about it
Know I walk in the place 'cause-

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Know where I came from
Straight from the 'Burgh, nigga
Ride with my day one's (Yes, sir)
Spend it but save some
Hit but don't claim none
Engine got somethin' in it
My business (Uh-huh), I gotta run

Big dope smoker
My dick a ho-choker
She told me, she like it rough, don't want no slow stroker
This bag cost five-K (K)
Get high like Friday (Day)
Bitch, this a day date (Date)
El presidente' ('Te)
She say, "It's a cheat day," tryna get her rent paid (Nah)
Ayy, bitch, I been paid (Ah), since my pimp days (Uh)
Exotics, rollin' up exotics
Narcotics, they got me toxic
I got her and spoiled her rotten, ignore her until I'm plottin'

Every day (Every day)
She get down on her knees but she don't pray (She don't pray)
Smoke a pound of that weed, KK (KK)
I got shooters out yo' league, JJ (JJ)
You don't want no smoke like a cancer patient

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