

Wiz Khalifa, 2 Stoned For TV

Ridin' in a Hurricane
I'm just sippin' on McQueen
My crib, she ain't gon' never leave
The Taylors, that's the winning team
(Dreamer, wake up)
(Sledgren)

Fresh dressed, I'm high but intellectual
Shorty textin' me sexual shit
I'm wondering how I make my next move
My best move, so I apply pressure
Residue from a pound on my dresser
Receipts from her heels 'cause I dress her
Don't ask me if I keep it real, ask me if I keep the shit after the tag peel
Wi-Fi code phone, baggin' still
You don't even need that 'cause after I break ya back
Only thing you worried 'bout's what I'm playing next
You impressed by my movie selection
Hit the gym in the morning, I want hella breakfast
Say you got a real nigga on your checklist
Rep' the Gang, you could see it on my necklace
Know I got a pound of a weed if I'm on the plane
Wizzle got wings, Wizzle got everything

And when I call, you come through
And when I roll one up, take a hit and get stoned too
And when I call, you come through
And when I roll one up, take a hit and get stoned too
Keep the E in it, Chevys on switches
Smoke weed in it (Da-da-da, da-da-da)

Uh, I just bought this car to pull up on y'all
Smokin' under the stars in midday, all log
Came up with another way to plug my double R
High fly boys, niggas never fallin' off
I pulled up, I parked
I hop out and walk to the crib, spark me, I laugh a little bit
Then the riddles got solved, oh yeah, I'm him
Just like you heard, you tryna come and get done like I done yo' girl
Keep you 'mersed in this player ass world I built
Smoked some of the best strains known to exist
Yeah bitch, this it
Really in the mix, don't slip, don't fuck up
And we might all get rich
Put your friends on the lick if you trust them hoes
Bring 'em wit' you on a mission, give 'em some of your dough
But not mines though

And when I call, you come through
(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, da-da-da, da-da-da)
And when I roll one up, take a hit and get stoned too
(Da-da-da, da-da-da, da-da-da, da-da-da, da-da-da, da-da-da)
And when I call, you come through
(La-da-da, la-da-da, la-da-da)
And when I roll one up, take a hit and get stoned too
(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
(And when ya bitch gettin' home, I'll be just gettin' home too)
Gang life, Gang life
(And if she wanna act grown, then I wanna act grown too)
Gang life, Gang life
(I'm down to see like anything)
Gang life, Gang life
(Got a couple bitches sippin' on McQueen)
Gang life

(Come back to my crib, she ain't gon' never leave)

Gang life

(Wizzle got wings, Wizzle got everything)

(Everything, everything, everything, everything)