

# Wiz Khalifa and Currensy, First Or Last

Oh

Like when Ricky Bobby's dad said "You first or you last"  
I got all intentions on getting this cash  
Rolling joints up with laser precision  
I got major decisions to make  
Whether to get the Maybach or just chill  
My niggas is real in the feel  
Blow so much marijuana smoke the smell's still in the ceiling  
Owner said the club closed but we still in the building  
Pullin' foreigners outside and stuffin' women up in 'em  
Got a hundred grand stuffed in these expensive ass denim  
Might hit the the racetrack and spend it, and come back with millions  
She half Sicilian, her family don't even like blacks  
I'm ashing my joint, say her dad gon' kill her  
Let me borrow the Lambo and the path familiar  
Got every game on Xbox  
Don't need to get dressed, when I come over it's sweats and socks  
Them other niggas say they like the Taylors, just stop

Cop a new pad, and smoke one for the life that we never had (Never had)  
Cop a new whip, and smoke one for the shit we could never get (Never get)  
Cop a new chain, and smoke one for the time we wanted better days (Better days)  
Gettin' dollars makes sense, me and my dog worked hard  
So we don't mind spendin' just a little bit (Little bit)

Actin' like a nigga that ain't ever had  
Pull up in a foreign with the paper tag

This a Rolls Royce bitch, not a Jag  
Keep a closet full of unpoped tags  
Niggas bring that bullshit, they get zapped  
Never chasin' bitches, I be gettin' cash  
My roof in the trunk, joint full of skunk  
My speakers blast like they from 12 gauge pump  
Nigga your crew on the stump, ain't got a bag in months  
Nigga my crew on the hunt, get everything we want  
We was wilin' when we was young , Taylor Gang or get jumped  
Jet Life, all you is a chump, knew we was the ones  
To change the game and that's exactly what we done  
New Orleans where I'm from, in Amsterdam catchin' stunts  
New Orleans where I'm from, in Japan rollin' up  
New Orleans where I'm from, motherfucker like what

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