

Wiz Khalifa, Bacc To Winning

Bong rips before Benihanas
You need to come with me and unwind
Be there in a nick of time
We pull up and skip the line
You could order what you want, girl, it's just fine
I ain't gotta say it twice
You the type to play your cards right
Leave your homegirls and stay out all night
Get excited when you find out the price
Love me like your first piece of ice
Or your favorite pair of Nikes
Either scenario, I'm what you wearing
Style no comparing
Ain't care so it's nothing for you to share them
I'll hit you when my plane landing
Pay you a visit when I can
And when I see you don't be acting different
Through with them losers, now you back to winning

No, you don't need no man
Girl, you get it on your own
And we don't need no drugs
We already in our zone
Oh, you got it right back
Right back, right back
Right back, right back
Oh, you're back to winning
Oh, back to winning
Yeah, yeah

We built this so I'ma stand on it
Ain't right 'less me and my man own it
Know the bottom because we came from it
And they surprised 'cause we planned on it
Confrontation, never ran from it
Million dollar conversations, product placement
Trying to keep up but they out of date
Out of breath, out of line, all the way out of shape
Now they hate
If I roll it up it gotta be great
Bank account look like what the lottery say
Any time of day
Put a couple low-riders in your face
Wan' go, but she probably stay
Running game how it ought to be played
Ten years, ain't nobody take a shot at me
If it ain't cruise life, don't try to ride with me
One in the back, one on the side of me
In and out like a robbery
And the eyes never lied to me

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Yeah, yeah