

# Wiz Khalifa, Clouds

Smokin' on gas got me too high, ayy  
Sittin' in the trap had to check the door, heard two knocks  
Used to have stones in my tube socks  
Have to serve a junkie, only had enough for two rocks  
Now I hit the studio, record, and watch the Boondocks  
Tryna bring a group of hoes, told her bring two knots  
Diamonds on "damn," watch the shit the duwap  
Feelin' so icy but my name not Guwap  
Feelin' so icy, young nigga just made a big bag in  
Tell the truth, nigga, whole verse be talent  
Tell the truth, right now, I'm a cold with a cannon  
On the West Coast, big blood, no Mac 10  
All we do is shit, off of average  
Damn daddy ballin' like he playin' for the Mavericks  
Deal a lotta cash on the Dior fabrics  
Tryna break a trapment, cost me, lost Aladdin  
I know I be braggin', ayy, ooh  
You would too, nigga, I ain't have shit  
Came from sharin' bunch of shoes  
I can you a bunch of stories, that's the one thing with you  
Had to do a lot of shit, you was scared to even do, ayy  
It's all will, got the coupe  
Got a bad lil' bih, blow a nigga like a flute, ayy  
I'm a dog no "woof," ayy