

# Wiz Khalifa, Coachella

Cardo got wings

Uh, rolling 'em fat, don't roll 'em skinny no more  
I'm getting mines, I got plenty of dough  
I break it down, I got plenty to smoke  
I'm with a dime piece  
Stuffing cones  
Watching new videos  
Watch my digits grow  
Now I'm on cause I'm getting low  
Spread love, take some weed on the road  
Teach my son how to be a boss  
Never mind the cost  
But never try to spend it if you don't got it  
Instead of withdrawals, make deposits  
Try to make a profit  
Never mind the hate cause where I'm from, we've seen it all  
Seen niggas rise, seen niggas fall  
Ain't pick up when they get the call  
Now they stuck, they look at me different  
'Bout my business  
Inner circle with winners  
Thousand-dollar-dinners  
Still smelling like bomb-ass weed soon as we enter  
Rolling 'em joints, looking like arms when they've been injured  
Flying, show 'em, they all get the picture

I be the flyest nigga at Coachella  
I be the highest nigga at Coachella  
Bad chick ride with me to Coachella  
She on my team 'cause the Coach better  
I be the flyest nigga at Coachella  
I be the highest nigga at Coachella  
Bad chick ride with me to Coachella  
She on my team cause I coach better

Lucky I don't pull the yellow car out  
Niggas talking trees but we smoking better  
Homie, I'm a vet  
Hope you don't get upset  
Cop the new Viper demon and the Hellcat  
Now where your muscle cars at?  
Come to these broads, give 'em heart attacks  
Love my fans, I'll always be they favorite artist  
And plus, my team go the hardest  
We smoking on it if it's Cali green  
Was once the newest nigga on the scene  
And now we ten years deep  
Roll you a joint, just don't fall asleep  
All my niggas eat  
All my diamonds speak  
Might be out the country, never really out of reach  
Tryna get paid several days out the week  
And there ain't nothing these lames can do about it  
Throwing my gang, they just probably mad cause they girl shouted  
I pull the paper planes out, put a couple new diamonds in my chain  
Don't know 'bout you, fool, but Imma do my thing  
Nigga, this gang

I be the flyest nigga at Coachella  
I be the highest nigga at Coachella  
Bad chick ride with me to Coachella  
She don't like her team cause the coach better  
I be the flyest nigga at Coachella

I be the highest nigga at Coachella  
Bad chick ride with me to Coachella  
She on my team cause I coach better

Swear  
It's young Khalifa, man, and Cardo  
Nigga asked me if I feel good  
I say yeah  
Asked me how many joints I smoke in the morning  
More than usual, more than enough