

Wiz Khalifa, Duty Calls

Sledgren

(PJ)

Oh, you think you get all the girls

Think you're so cute

Uh, sometimes I just wanna get high

Not pick up my phone

Not be concerned with the bullshit that's goin' on

Get my paper long

Stack it all up with my bad bitch, who could clear the bong

Maybe hit the booth and make a song

Make sure my money hit the roof before I'm gone

One touch, the roof is in the trunk

No blunts, I'm only rollin' papers when I puff

The sky's the limit

It's time to get it

Multiplyin' them digits

While supplyin' that real shit

Don't get dismissed

Lil' nigga, hit this

Still do what I want

You do what you can

That's why I ride around

Feeling like the man

If you feel the same

Then you understand

They get mad but I still do what I want

Still do what I want

You do what you can

That's why I ride around

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They get mad but I still do what I want

Oh, non smokers, please leave the flight

Those not in possession of bomb weed

Are in violation of code 420

And will be removed immediately

Non compliance with the rules is not accepted

And violators will be punished

Thank you niggas