Wiz Khalifa, Hustlin'

If I said it, I meant it nigga
We all in... everything's Taylor'd
And fuck it, we ain't gotta go to the store no more
I got my own papers baby girl, I'm finna get my own weed too
Get you a pound and let you roll that shit

Uh, I'm rollin' up the windows while I'm smoking weed Driving through my town like I don't know the speed Countin' so much paper I can't fold it up Bad bitch, she sucks me while I'm rollin' up Yeah bitch, you probably see me everywhere Money long, now my house got TVs everywhere Literally everywhere you turn you see a flat-screen New bitch...looked nothing like my last fling Ridin in a Maserati nigga no shirt Niggas probably hatin' on me but it won't work Camo shorts on like a general Mind on a mill blowin' on medicinal

I'm just a young nigga hustlin', yeah Hustlin' yeah

Been through every nigga town, neva had a problem Young millionaire, never had a job though Throw that money up and watch her hit the ground As long as your money up she said it's goin' down Brought her homegirl said that she don't do friends Kicked the bitch out and make her find new friends Should I get hella high or buy some new rims 745 or a new Benz I take every day and live like it's the weekend Doin it all if you ain't ballin', take a seat then If I said it, I meant it...throw a stack at that bitch-ass And let her pay her rent with it

I'm just a young nigga hustlin', yeah Hustlin' yeah