

Wiz Khalifa, On Top (feat. aimeeags)

Doubt me, doubt me, doubt me, doubt me

Diamonds pressing all up on my chest, mhm
Fuck with me, you fuckin' with the best, mhm
No sleep, I don't get no rest, mhm
Lot of ink covering my flesh, mhm
Stay out in the west but I run my city
Shorty got a friend, they can both come with me
We gon' roll up, pour a drink, get tipsy
Rolling up a J screaming "R.I.P. Nipsey"

Even when they doubt, when they doubt me, doubt me
Even when they doubt, when they doubt me, I'll be on top
Twenties at the bottom, hundreds on top
Twenties at the bottom, hundreds on top
Twenties at the bottom, hundreds on top
Twenties at the bottom, hundreds on top

Grind everyday, I don't get no break
I be up early trying to get this cake
Brought enough weed so we all get baked
Brought enough gin so we all get straight
Always on time, I don't call in late
Niggas mad, look at all this hate
Big bud, you don't call this shape
Wizzle Man, what you call him? Great

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