

# Wiz Khalifa, OUY

O-U-Y, yea, talking to you  
Umhm  
28 Grams

I ain't tryna hear about all them other niggas  
I just woke, I just wanna come over and have  
Ugh, heard he ain't a real nigga  
Call me I'mma come feel you up  
Like a real nigga

Cause when lights go out, we're all alone  
I don't see no one  
Ride slow  
I won't let nobody know  
Ohh, who you are  
Be who you are  
Be who you are

I want you, you  
I want you  
As bad as you are  
Why would you wanna fuck with a nigga like me girl?  
Why would you wanna roll weed for a nigga like me girl?  
Why would you wanna throw the ass for a nigga like me girl?  
Grind on her when you throw that ass for a nigga like me?

You, you, you, you, know what you want  
You remember where you came from  
Oh yea, you know the business  
I swear that pussy is the business  
Might give your ass the business  
You, you, ugh

We going away  
She riding for the kid  
Riding for the squad  
Riding on this dick  
Gone with the wind  
Gone with the whip  
Gone on the liquor  
She going to my crib  
Phone blowing up  
Kush coned up  
Sheets all wet  
Hair messed up  
Tied around my neck  
Face on deck  
Just let a nigga know what it is  
Still want you  
Still want you  
Still want you

You! For real

Yea, bitch  
28 Grams  
We in the trap all day  
I'm trappin' like motherfuckin' uh  
Young Jeezy, you know, Snowman days  
That's me right now, whippin'