Wiz Khalifa, Paperbond

Uh, get the cork out the bottle Get that money up and make your style a lil' harder to follow I've been hustlin' all the time, that's the only thing I know Now my watch is worth 30 thousand Got Cuban links and Italian Boy, I'm gettin' it Ridin' in my ride, lookin' filthy rich Killin' these niggas, I ain't innocent, my bad Ain't paid the cost, see they just watch me, then copy my swag Say I fell off, that's where you lost me How's that when my name is in my upholstery? I'm rollin' up and goin' places across seas Hopin' the neighbor don't smell the shit I bake And every day I'm on another plane I hardly sleep but hey I wouldn't have it any other way

Now here we are, now there we go You holdin' on to it, we we smoke it all today Now here we are, now there we go, now there we go Now here we are I wake up and I bake up, get my things and catch a plane But I'll be back again (Now there we go), back again (Now there we go) Now here we are I wake up and I bake up, get my things and catch a plane But I'll be back again (Now there we go), back again (Now there we go)

Uh, so much money that when I pull up Hop out and walk in the bank, teller look at me funny Know how much I get Know I'm liable to walk up in this bitch Like Tony with big blue bags of this shit And tell 'em "Count it up" Ridin' 'round in that Cali Got OG Kush in my body My nigga, I keep it G and that's Gucci or that Gianni I'm gettin' dressed for the airport to pose for the paparazzi, huh? Mo' money, mo' problems, not how I see, huh? Mo' money, mo' Roberto Cavalli, bruh Damn, ain't it funny how time pass Only nigga in first class

Now here we are, now there we go You rollin' on to where we smoke it all today Now here we are, now there we go, now there we go Now here we are I wake up and I bake up, get my things and catch a plane