Wiz Khalifa, Player Shit

La música de Harry Fraud Drinkin' out some Fuckin' orange juice

It ain't no time for games She got a whole lotta clothes at my place Switch up your mind frame No fallin' off, keep your head in the game Now you got finer taste Drinkin' that as we watchin' the waves We never partin' ways You with me forever, no this ain't no phase Hop in my rag top Chevy Them aces and deuces and tres Don't hesitate with my paper She bring it through every occasion Don't gotta tell the girl shit Go out and get it, they do it by nature If she see one outside Then she gon' bring me a new money maker Lotta dips But none like my bottom bitch Do what she got to just to get it And she proud of it It's time to ride she gon' be right there beside me Lame nigga ain't convinced Lost his bitch, ain't seen her since

Hangin' out that whip when I come through (I come through, oh, oh) Ridin' down that strip (Ridin' down the strip, oh, oh) I pay attention on how to win (On how to win, oh, oh) Money I gotta get (Money I gotta get, oh, oh) All my niggas stay one hudnred, they'll never change up (Oh) Gotta drive (Gotta drive), so I get too lit (Too lit) Real player shit

Too player, no keys, we gotta push to start
Try stayin' lowkey, but they know who we are
Star, lost connection with the bitch that I met at the bar
Fuck it, miss one next ten choose who gon' set the bar
I can stay anywhere I wanna stay (Ooh woah)
You can say, anything you wanna say (Ooh woah)
Make sure where you at, it's just not in my way (Way)
If you work this hard then you can come and play (Ayy, ayy, ayy)
'Cause I'm focused (Oh, oh, oh)
We noticed (Oh, oh, oh)
We run it (Oh, oh, oh)
See us when we ride through

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Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh-oh, oh-oh Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh-oh, oh-oh Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh-oh, oh-oh Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh-oh, oh-oh

As if it wasn't already easy enough (Easy enough) There you have it (There you have it)

Young legend (Young legend)

And still legend (And still legend)

I came a long way from that block with Sledgren

Down the streets with my big brother Chevy Woods

When a lotta niggas wouldn't even come to the hood (Come to the hood)

Stayed solid when others fold (Stayed solid when others fold)

That means we still got the same principles, morals and same code

Even though we all got kids and we a little bit older

I know smilin' like a mug when he look down to see us

Lookin' at how we hustle heavy, and repped our Taylor Gang

'Til we made it out of our circumstances

Now there ain't no lookin' back, not even if we wanted to

Only movin' forward

Constant pressure bein' applied with the understandin' that this a legacy we leavin' behind

Lotta bumps on the road but shit, I ain't perfect

If you love me, you love me for who I am

Not who you want me to be

No one said the journey was gon' be easy

But they did say it'll be worth it

So I'ma enjoy every minute of it

With the people I consider very important, huh

That's VIP, oh yeah

So instead of countin' wins, we countin' blessings

Trustin' in God to show me the correct path instead of stressin'

Fool, only L I'm takin' is a lesson

Big Pimpin'