

Wiz Khalifa, Pounds And Shrooms

I swear that she loves me
I could tell the way she touch me, tease me
She don't give it up too easy
'Rari two seats
Her name's Tuesday, that's my favorite day of the week
Go to Paris, but French, I don't speak
I'll record it, don't let it leak
I'ma have that shit flowin' through the sheets
Bae, she like sunset, fuck me to sleep
Facedown like you supposed to
Make your ass turn around like you supposed to
Good girl, you a hood girl
Fuck with rich niggas like you should, girl
Top floor, I got a room
Pounds and I got some shrooms
Hop in my Ferrari, go vroom
Shorty got an ass like, "Ooh"

Up, down, up, down, up, down
Up, down, up, down, up, down
Up, down, up, down, up, down
Up, down, up, down, up, down

Throw that ass in rotation, she nasty
I'm tryna do it good, girl, throw it back at me
I can't be pulling up to everywhere these niggas be
They be tryna watch, gotta switch it, ain't no trackin' me
If they see me with her, they be tryna fuck her after me
Pussy nigga mad, but he used to be a fan of me
Okay, pop it for a nigga, I ain't mad
Say you tryna stay, tryna break, at least switch your man
Okay, baby, I'm [?] serving weed in the streets with a pocket full of cash
Okay, fuck you on a flight to Japan
Soon as I land
What I be sayin'?

Up, down, up, down, up, down
Up, down, up, down, up, down
Up, down, up, down, up, down
Up, down, up, down, up, down

Yeah, so this shit is perfect for, uh, you got a pool party, or you inviting some people over
You know, kick it at the crib, throw this on
See Ya