

# 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'?

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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