

# Wiz Khalifa, Rooftops

And they say they ballin', but I do it how the pro's do  
Where we goin' next week I let my hoes choose  
No socks in my boat shoes  
Guess a nigga eatin' good like Whole Foods  
Not a couple cameras now they bring the whole crew  
Bad bitch ridin' with me, so she pose too  
See me and my guys like a plane flown through  
Hella high, roll the weed up like I'm supposed to  
And now I'm into big things  
Own the building, you need to know the tenant rate  
Gettin' paid still ridin' no shirt  
Let a bitch give me brain call it homework  
Niggas try hatin' on 'em but it don't work

A lotta shit done changed  
New clothes, new car, new thangs  
The same boys that used to be at the bottom came up  
That's what they say  
Used to not be allowed in the building  
But now we on the rooftop  
Used to not be allowed in the building  
But now we on the rooftop

Slow money just as bad as gettin' no money  
But learn to get good show money, that's your money  
Get comfortable with it, really know money  
Rich nigga shit, that really goes for me  
Self made nigga, well played  
I'm on the plane drinkin' champagne and lemonade  
You tryna copy what's been done, I'm tryna innovate  
And club owners gettin' tired of tryna ventilate, big mistake  
I'm too busy findin' places and trips to take  
The more I smoke the more money my business make  
Remember they used to be like who is this?  
Now, I'm up in this bitch, they light up like independence day  
When you around the real, you keep it real everyday  
My niggas keep it real, so I hear what they say  
Either you gettin' paid or you payin' to play  
Either you on your grind or you stay out the way

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Just made a million, got another million on my schedule  
The pick up on my Ferrari, you jets or you jetless  
You niggas ain't help us, on second thoughts you did  
They hatin' was the fuel for this shit  
So you wrote your own check off a ho ass  
Sweatin' bullets at home, wonderin' if she comin' back  
Whodi you a simp and she can smell it on ya  
That's why you only see her when you buyin' stuff for her  
We was sneakin' in then it was general admission  
Now we own the arena decidin' who allowed in it  
My windows ain't tinted, pimpin', I ain't trippin'  
Had showered that shit, I'm just ballin' and chillin'  
We plotted this out, one night in the city  
Now we Los Angeles, medicine cabinet twistin'  
Our habits are expensive, we gotta have it

TwitPicin' when we get it and they mad at us, fuck them niggas

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Lotta money, lotta luggage, lotta hoes  
When you puttin' in work, that's how it goes  
Lotta money, lotta luggage, lotta hoes  
When you puttin' in work, that's how it goes  
Lotta money, lotta luggage, lotta hoes  
When you puttin' in work, that's how it goes  
Lotta money, lotta luggage, lotta hoes  
When you puttin' in work, that's how it goes

And if the kids tryna be like me  
They probably smokin' by the O  
Oh, that ain't my fault though