

# Wiz Khalifa, Smoker Face

I blow it by the O. Yea bitch  
Cudi wassup nigga? We should smoke after this. Real shit

Uh, quality weeds in it  
They tell me you don't get to die twice, so the high life, we livin'  
Throw parties wit bad bitches, the cribs so foggy its hard to see in it  
Got girls that wanna go places, scared to show up wit me  
They say I'm bad for they image  
Oh well, I roll up another L  
You thinkin' you got the bomb, a real smoker can tell  
Only drink Gin when I fucks wit the liquor  
And only smoke joints, I don't fuck wit the swisher  
Stayed the night once, now she done smokin' swishers  
And I ain't passin' shit, I don't fuck wit you niggas Cuz  
I'm smokin' by my lonely  
Everyone else tired, high  
I'm rollin' up watchin' Family Guy  
Finna call Spitta, he the only nigga that can smoke how I smoke  
Known as Mister blow it by the O

[Lady Gaga sings]

I never hold it  
Puff, puff, pass  
And keep the roach if you smoke it last  
A nigga loaded, lookin for another joint but I already rolled it  
Chop show me that  
And nigga my credit good in every neighborhood  
Loan me dat  
You probably be where the lames and them phonies at  
Poor thing, I'm used to rollin up and smoking the whole thing  
Them otha niggas claim and sayin that they get high and leave it wit all kinds of seeds  
Probably why you hit it and get the smoker face  
This ain't loud, this a noise complaint  
Smoke like I got a point to make  
That's why every time you see me got a joint to bake  
Tell me dog bring his own in case you need a reminder, mister blow it by the  
O-O-O-O-o, o, o, ooooo  
Yeah bitch