

Wiz Khalifa, Solid Gold

Smoke you out properly
Roll with me, you see lots of weed
Like the doctor we got degrees
Smokin' kush overseas
Satisfy her wants and her needs
She wit' me on her knees
Nigga, please, you ain't smokin' pounds like these
Take you out to the beach, let you feel a slight breeze
Got a car with no keys, take a joint and fill it with trees
Got a lot of girls on my team, I pull up, make 'em scream
I'm the hottest thing on the scene and my jar gasoline
I'm the nigga they leave with; fuck me all quarantine
Kushy all on my jeans; roll the weed, she suck me to sleep
Spend a couple of weekends, "Will you do the shrooms?"
She said "All depends", if she get too lit, then tonight, she might spend

We like exclusive smoke
And exclusive girls
Straight shots and pounds to blow
Real bosses, so we all grow
Live large, but every trip we take
The money always on the mind
From the doubt, remember one thing
We always gotta stay solid

Drink McQueen out the bottle
Take pictures, of my bitch, she a model
Don't offer me yo' car, fool, I already got one
Bad bitch ridin' shotgun
Mint condition '56
In the front '61 with the top gone
Ridin' 'round breakin' necks
Make 'em wonder what's next
Know I gotta come correct, rep the set
Anything on yo' chest, get it off, fool
All my niggas gangsters and this how we all move

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She gon' give it up, she ain't gon' never tease
Let her hit the kush, she weak in the knees
Take another shot right before she leave
Wizzle got wings, Wizzle got everything
When I walk into the club, fill my glass up with McQueen