

# 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