

Wiz Khalifa, Speech

Shake'n bake
Nigga ain't doin' nothing, just sittin' here and swaggin
It's easy though
It's easy to not give a fuck

Fresh outta first class, fresh outta purp nap
My outfit straight outta hearse, I'm fresh to death
My car from overseas, the steering wheel on the other side
I'm givin' it all I got and smokin' what's left
So much money on weed, so much smoke in my chest
I take the lessons I learned and put 'em all in my flesh
Tatted, got a strong weed habit
Going hard, could have sworn you niggas had it
Buying champagne, what the tab is
We order more drinks, bring the cabs in
Rip up jeans, call it fashion
A lot of cash and a lot of grass
You niggas broke, you ain't gotta pass
Chanel bags and them Prada tags
Spendin' stash, you ain't gotta stack
Young and rich, don't know how to act
As the wheels keep spinnin' and my joint keep burning
And my team keep winnin'

Roll up, what's the hold up, up
Roll up, what's the hold up, up

Thinking of some shit, that rap taught me
Sittin' in a whip, that rap bought me
Look at all the things that I'm affording
My nigga mean I'm ballin' like a sports team
You doin' some shit you think's flossin'
I was doing that back, when I was fourteen
Gettin' it, buying the most, flippin' it
Sixteen, time to pay rent in this bitch
I wasn't even thinking of making millions
I was just thinking, smokin' and chillin'
And trying to pay the bills, try get my mom out this building
And I got my mom out of this building
I never took a hand out
Matter fact I put my hand in
Now everything you see is planned by me
Boss of my own shit, Taylor Gang Ent
Nothing but that cali strong
Gettin' blown by the pound, bitch, TNT
Uh

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