

Wiz Khalifa, Stoned

Aye you probably think you know where this is goin'
But this ain't one of them kinda songs
Somebody roll a joint, grab a bong
While I forget it all and get stoned

And I remember back in the day
Before I thought about gettin' paid
The ladies ain't wan' give me no play
The haters ain't have nothin' to say
They never let me into the club
The radio ain't show me no love
Gave my all, but it just wasn't enough
And complaining too, it's just how it was
And now I'm just posted
With my baddest bitch and we just kick it
In this villa watching pictures gettin' roasted
Vision gettin' clearer yea she open
But her eyes low, never under the clouds baby we floatin'

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I started coming up in the game
And people started knowin' my name
They tried to put me into that lane
And we had to go our separate ways
Instead of fussin' and flippin' out
I did my thing and figured it out
Security trippin' I ain't puttin' it out
Smokin loud
And all my peoples got champagne, fast cars by the bar wasted
Potent marijuana that aroma make her wanna taste it
Horses in my car, little Louis on my bracelet
When you live just like a star it feels so amazing

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Somebody roll and let's get it on
While I forget it all and get zoned
Uh high but I'm focused one thing they know is
(If you rollin' with the gang, then you rollin' up another plane)
Ok no stems, no seeds I keep it G
And them lame niggas get dissed I let that bad bitch twist