

Wiz Khalifa, Try It

Beat that motherfucker up, Quad

Legs on my shoulders
Head, shoulders, knees, toes
Call you coming over
There when I need you most

Let's take a ride on the coast
I don't drink but you could make a toast
Riding on D's, riding on ...
In the boss lane, they ain't coming close
Say you love sunset when you post
Say you wanna feel it deep in your throat
Shopping on Rodeo, you wanna go
All this killer I smoke but I don't do violence
Rockstar lifestyle, said you wanna try it

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Catch me spending out
Used to hold onto it but you spend it now
I'm that nigga now
No more Rolls Royce's when you look around
Baby, tryna take you to my hotel and dick you down
A couple shots, how your homegirl looking now?
I was mad, DVD
On your back instantly
Don't got work in the morning
Tell your friends open the door, join in

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We right here, we shroomed out, we chilling
Umm, the chicks are tripping
You know, I think they're peaking now