## Wiz Khalifa, What You Deserve

Yo, yo, what up? What up? It's your boy Nick Budsworth Right here with your 4/20 check-in I know you riding high out there So make sure you buckle your seatbelts We got a lot of traffic so you might wanna have one rolled Drink lots of water 'cause it's hot out And if you're gonna be out all night, don't watch for the police 'Cause they don't give a fuck if you're smoking these days It's legal, bitch

You know I got what you need, baby Know what you deserve You know I got what you need, baby I'm what you deserve (Okay)

If my gang's in it, then you know it's legit Buy the diamond rings, frozen fist Legendary status, close to it Pounds, growin' it, then we smokin' it I ain't through with the game 'til I recoup everything that I'm supposed to get Couple doors, open them So niggas after me can get rich before they close again If we ain't close, then we closin' in Hittin' that chronic and holdin' it in How many days he gon' roll again? Made a mil' gettin' stoned with his friends Makin' sure we look good for them pictures that we posin' in Champagne bottles cold in the fridge I'm goin' in and goin' again Niggas sick, they got no defense Can't block shit Gettin' dollars make a lot of sense Boy, your pockets full of lint Pull 'em inside out before you sit

You know I got what you need, baby (Yeah, yup) Know what you deserve You know I got what you need, baby I'm what you deserve

Keep the drinks cold Seen shit get worse so we don't care when they reach Before the paper meet the ink, think Got our own weed, got our own everything Trips every week, 20k for a seat Tried to stay low-key but paparazzi won't let me Old Chevies, new Mercedes, a few ladies A couple niggas who wanted millions since we was babies I get the room, it's so comfortable, say she gotta stay (Gotta stay) Money, I made a lot today (A lot today) Pulling out them private tables Thirty a hand if you wanna play Risk it all before I play it safe If you broke, I'ma stay away It goes down if I okay it Four cars where I stay at Racin' boats, catchin' all the wave action Jetlife, Taylor Gang captain The ones you named your plane after

You know I got what you need, baby Know what you deserve You know I got what you need, baby I'm what you deserve