

Wiz Khalifa, You Party

Hand me that weed

Uh

Cause I be bakin' when I'm wakin', shinin' cause I'm grindin'
Smokin' while I'm drivin', diamonds in my timing, bitch
Overflow with smoke, it smell like OG when I pull up
Only fuck with OGs, so that's what my clique is full of
Niggas get a 'lil love actin' like they're famous
Found out what your name is, now you think you made it
If you're so fucking hot, my nig', you should be gettin' paid then
But you ain't selling nothing, you're just an internet sensation
Got a package coming, every state I stay in
Ain't no writing checks at the bank no more, I just weigh in
Rolling up the weed, put the KK in the equation
Let you hit the Marley

Let me hear it

It's part of the game, it's all that I know
We sleep on the plane, we live on the road
It's part of the game, it's all that I know
We sleep on the plane, we live on the road
And away we go