

Wiz Khalifa, 100 Bottles

Yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Whatup Jerm? It's Cabin Fever

Hundred bottles we poppin' (Poppin')
Probably won't even finish it
Ya'll niggas just be talkin' (Talkin')
My niggas really livin' it
Pussy niggas be targets (Targets)
Point 'em out and we hittin' them then
Spending all of this money (Money)
Just to say that we did this shit (We did this shit)
Just to say that we did this shit (We did this shit)
Just to say that we did this shit (We did this shit)
Hundred bottles we poppin' (Poppin')
Ya'll niggas just be talkin' (Talkin')
Pussy niggas be targets (Targets)
Just to say that we did this shit

Hahaha, ooh
I made it in I hope I make it out
Just bought a pound, 'bout to bake it out
Put a hundred in 'bout to take it out
(Put a hundred in 'bout to take it out)
Goin down like mayday while I'm rollin up that KK (KK)
You smokin', you know that I got it
Dope there's no two ways about it
Rolled up, a car full of soldiers
Club owners know that I'm 'bout it
Niggas keep talkin' and hatin'
Ain't my birthday but I'm cakin'
Sayin' that we fam no relation
Ain't in that line that you wait in
Drinkin' my eyes like a Asian
Smokin' just like a Jamaican
Take all that time that you wastin'
Porsche 911, persuasions ('Suasians)
You need that motivation ('Vation)
That big boat on location ('Cation)
Rollin' up medication
Gettin' money conversations ('Sations)

Hundred bottles we poppin' (Poppin')
Probably won't even finish it
Ya'll niggas just be talkin' (Talkin', uh)
My niggas really livin' it
Pussy niggas be targets (Targets, you hear that?)
Point 'em out and we hittin' them then
Spending all of this money (Money)
Just to say that we did this shit (We did this shit)
Just to say that we did this shit (We did this shit, yeah)
Just to say that we did this shit (We did this shit)
Hundred bottles we poppin' (Poppin', what)
Ya'll niggas just be talkin' (Talkin')
Pussy niggas be targets (Targets, what)
Just to say that we did this shit

Problem
You know you wanna hop up on this dick ho (Tweak)
Joint full of bomb, bout to explode (Tweak)
Molly got me on another zip-code (Tweak)
Takin' shot after shot, 'bout to get low
Ground pound with the wild out
Money talk I just dialed out

Fresh man, so styled out bitch, don't you see this?
Lookin'-lookin' for a genius?
Dirty money hit the cleaners
Gin got me leanin', Wiz I'm through this time I mean it
When I talk I really mean it
If I ain't done it I done seen it
Bitch we on you best believe it
Way to bring a brick of singles
And way more shams though
If you ain't tryna ball what you playin' for? (Biatch)

Hundred bottles we poppin' (Poppin')
Probably won't even finish it (Bow)
Ya'll niggas just be talkin' (Talkin')
My niggas really livin' it
Pussy niggas be targets (Targets)
Point 'em out and we hittin' them then
Spending all of this money (Money, what, booya)
Just to say that we did this shit (We did this shit)
Just to say that we did this shit (We did this shit)
Just to say that we did this shit (We did this shit)
Hundred bottles we poppin' (Poppin')
Ya'll niggas just be talkin' (Talkin')
Pussy niggas be targets (Targets)
Just to say that we did this shit