## Wiz Khalifa and Currensy, The Check Point

And we living material, as long as the money straight they wanna see me fall

But I got a crib that's over looking the city though

And a lot of bitches who wanna get in our videos

Ten to twelve hour long trips, bong rips

I ain't interested in what you selling I run my own shit

Made it through a long list, did my all

Some will talk slick, but no contest, I'm best dressed

That's why the bitches love me

She leaving you to come where the liquor and drugs be

I'm glass floor now you passport and over seas we watching the sunrise

Smoke a joint out on the beach

Write my name in the sand, I

Never been a nigga who had a lucky nothin' you can say everything I planned out

Now I stand out

I fell asleep on the plane and woke up to people screaming my name!

No matter which way I go, they tell me don't take that road

But I never put my foot on the brake oh no

I never put my foot on the break oh no, ah no oh

I don' think it's wrong (Jets)

Doing a hundred but they tell me to take it slow (Nigga)

But I never put my foot on the break oh no (It's the Planes and the Taylor Gang)

I never put my foot on the break oh no, ah no oh (Got your bitches slipping off their wedding rings)

[Curren\$y:]

Livin' the life is just me

Some bitches my niggas in a crib full of vices

But I don't do drugs, just weed

Caution flags wave, and fuck it I still speed

And proceed to give them what they waiting for

Daytona 500 guess who lighting joints up in the pace car

Play hard, but I work way harder to afford

Boats, put your women on the water let 'em boogie board

Slightly older still, sexy broad, thank Demi Moore

Just strip for me without the tease, give me more

Still rockin' Golden Eye on the Nintendo 64

Sayin they don't make 'em like this anymore

Same goes for my whip, same goes for my kicks, rare

And I don't rush to the store, they save me a pair

Yeah, a nigga living in the air

Spending more time in the clouds then I spend on the ground

Do the opposite, fuck taking advice from these clowns

Thats why I mash the gas when they tell me slow down

Yeah!

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