

# Wiz Khalifa, Aw Shit

It's about time right?  
Where's the 'dro?  
Drama Wiz  
Count 'em up bitch  
28 Grams

You know I stay high  
I pull up in my ride  
Shades so dark that you can't see my eyes  
Smoking on loud, blowing on clouds  
Just did a show but don't know the amount  
Taking your bitch if you're leaving her out  
You niggas so broke, you so homie the Clown  
There she go over there  
Other hoes don't compare  
Throw them 1's in the air  
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Kk with hash, a nigga with cash  
I'm taking the money, smack it on her ass  
She give me good brain, she ahead of her class  
I came in her first but I'm leavin' her last

Baddest bitch in the club, gon' work somethin'  
Bend it over for me baby, gon' twerk somethin'  
Aww shit, don't hurt nothin'  
Let me spend some ends on it if it's worth somethin'

You gon' pick up all this money when I throw it  
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I roll one, I roll two  
One for me, one for you  
When we high, ain't no tellin' what we do  
No where to go, so much to blow  
Keepin' it private so nobody know  
Doing your thing when you slide down the pole  
Give you a drink, you get out of control  
On your line cause you're nothin' like the rest of 'em  
Oh, you know you're fucking with the best of 'em  
Shots of that gin, her and a friend  
We leave the club then I'm goin' in  
Soon as I'm done, we do it again

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See, many of ya'll have been ridin' with us

Smokin' with us and gettin' money with us for a while  
Welcome back  
All hail Trap Wiz  
Boy Drama  
Pittsburgh, what's up?  
Something's life and life is living!  
Fucking awesome, yeah!  
Hehehe, 28 grams  
For ya'll that don't know what 28 grams is  
It's an ounce of weed, preferably