

# Wiz Khalifa, Bad Influence

See I be gettin'to it, gettin' to it  
Come to these broads I be stickin' movin'  
Don't ever talk it, if I didn't do it  
I'm ridin' round, bumpin' on some new shit  
Looking for a bad broad to cruise with  
Come and kick it with a winner  
No, we never losin'  
I'm a call some of my dawgs, call them girls you cool with  
I ain't nothing like them niggas cause they all illusion  
I'm a roll some of this weed put my car in motion  
Now we roller coastin'  
Tell me I'm the one you need  
Well, that ain't hard to believe  
Hit this chronic then we leave  
By now you probably wonderin what tricks I got up my sleeve  
Cause tell me how you want it tho  
And I'll slow down the speed  
I open up the roof and drop the top you feel the breeze  
Yeah I'm young and successful  
But I made it out the streets  
I'm throwin all my funds  
And make it back in a week  
You need to roll with me  
You the baddest, to say the least

Shorty, what's good?  
If you down, we can ride out to the hood  
I'm tryna meet her, when you meet me like I should  
We got you on, so you meet us understood, it's understood  
It's all good! I'm tryna leave with the baddest one in there  
Top down riding round through the city blowin loud while we screamin  
I'm tryna leave with the baddest one in there  
Top down riding round through the city blowin loud

Major player, major paper  
You with a money maker  
Tell them lames you gon' call them later  
I'm just tryn get you higher then a skyscraper  
Take you out get you flyer than a pilot, babe  
I ain't running game no this ain't the same  
I'm tryn put you in position to do bigger thangs  
Everything in your name  
Let your homegirls hate  
Niggas try, but they ain't gettin in a way  
I've been workin all day, now I'm dressed, tryn make a play  
Wonderin if she leave here or she gon' stay  
I'm a let you push the whip, to the crib, while I twist  
Say you stoned so I'm gon' take this one to the face  
Niggas tryn win the race, I'm just tryn get you laced  
Take her right up to my place  
Bring the bottles by the case  
Roll the chronic, have a taste  
I ain't got no time to waste

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