

# Wiz Khalifa, Bootsy Bellows

Gang, gang  
Gang, gang, gang  
Gang

Leave it to me, I'll have you twisting that weed with a G  
Got too much talent just to be sittin' around with  
Weed and alcohol, that's the balance  
Ridin' in the Benz with low mileage  
Working 'til my hands get callouses  
Been a player, I established it  
Whips be the fastest  
Chicks be the baddest and my kush above average  
Legendary status and my crib like a palace  
I know why they mad  
'Cause your bitch layin' in my bed  
Still got the weed smell in her hair  
Comin' home later, nigga gettin' carats  
Make a whole pound disappear  
Come for the money, tryna get it all  
If it's for the gang, Imma get involved  
Look at me different now  
Roll some weed and put your niggas on  
You ain't bout the paper, what you in it for?

And my eyes so low, soon as I walk in  
I got a joint rolled you know that I'ma spark it  
That's why I ride so slow, me and my gangsters  
I hear 'em talkin' like they livin' but they ain't us  
Pockets, they swole  
I won't leave here alone, came here with no bitch  
But when I walk out the door, I might leave here with your bitch

Uh, they ain't goin hard as us  
We courtside, chillin', smokin' out the building  
Regardless if authorities give us permission  
Boss bitches niggas breakin' they credit card limits  
To try to ball with us  
We in talks with those who own they own business  
My spark lit, then I paint pictures  
Don't leave witnesses, nah nigga, my gang different  
Pull the Benz out in the rain  
Hit her once, I won't even remember her name  
Hella diamonds up in my chain  
To say that I'm dope is an understatement but no, I ain't underrated  
Came from a place where niggas make their own way  
Got some girls who fuck me but got niggas so they don't say  
I'm puttin' KK in the paper  
On point, gang ready for danger  
Long joints, rollin' them things like broken fingers  
Too clean to ever have a stain  
Khalifa the boss before you beat the game

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Pockets is gettin' swole  
Used to smoke blunts now it's paper she roll  
Diamonds to my toes  
Everywhere I go, I'm froze

You already know  
Fool  
Gangsters too  
This is how them gangsters do