

# Wiz Khalifa, Chewy

Yeah  
That's exactly what I tell these hoes  
A roof to rug type of brother  
Fly head to toe (Woo)  
I got a lot of swag  
Need a professional  
And get this doggy bag  
Let's get some head to go  
Yeah, I rap  
But all the hoes wanna sing to me  
Do a couple things to me  
Make her bring the team to me  
I don't wanna fuck (Nope!)  
It might seem bougie (It might)  
Your little attitude  
Probably got a mean chewy (Wow)  
You a bad bitch  
With a couple bad friends  
I could let you rock the mic  
She can do the ad libs  
They say I'm arrogant  
Nah ho, I'm getting paid (Money)  
Shine, while them young boys in the shade  
So your best bet's to hop your ass in the 'Lade  
Fix your doobie up  
And start to chew me up  
You wanna screw me, what?  
Fuck your old man  
Getting top notch with no hand, 'cause  
Two

Shorty, what you doin' tonight?  
Doin' tonight?  
Doin' tonight?  
I'm hollerin' 'cause you lookin' right  
You lookin' right  
You lookin' right  
Keep sayin' that you wouldn't  
But I know that you might  
I know that you might  
I know that you might  
See I'm tryin' to get a chewy tonight  
Tonight  
A good night

And that's exactly what I tell the bitch  
Ain't got the time to ease your mind  
I'm on some other shit  
Know what you're fucking with? (What?)  
A young star, baby  
Ever met a nigga like me? (Nope!)  
Not at all, baby (Yeah)  
A coach player  
I could show you how to ball, baby  
And live today  
'Cause I ain't worried about tomorrow, baby (Nah)  
You heard my song lately  
You seen my face around  
So now it's you and me  
So take this good weed and break it down  
The spot poppin'  
Shorty talkin' 'bout skating now  
And give me brains  
Let me know just what she thinking 'bout (Wow)

Burning trees  
Courtesy of my Jamaican pal  
Gettin' all this money  
With these hundreds I could make a pile  
Now I could make you smile  
Or I can make you moan  
Turn you into my number one fan  
If I take you home  
Want me to break you off?  
I'm thinking more about the money  
The money's what I'm thinking 'bout

Shorty, what you doin' tonight?  
Doin' tonight?  
Doin' tonight?  
I'm hollerin' 'cause you lookin' right  
You lookin' right  
You lookin' right  
Keep sayin' that you wouldn't  
But I know that you might  
I know that you might  
I know that you might  
See I'm tryin' to get a chewy tonight  
Tonight  
A good night

It's The Prince  
Two, yep  
Two, Two, Two  
This the 4-1-2  
Say, Two  
Yeah  
Sing, Two  
Oh