

# Wiz Khalifa, Dope Boys Freestyle

I'm off that weed boy  
Swisher sweets no phillies (yeah)  
Young Khalifa man, (uh huh)  
What up to the whole west coast  
I had to do this one man  
It's Mr. 4-1 uh, yeah

Young guy come to write beats I'm the baddest  
Everything tatted  
Call me young Travis  
Taylor gang 'til the day I get buried  
I'm next up to bat watch the game get buried  
And don't take that line for something it's not  
'Cause I don't beef I feed off of hip hop  
Rocks in my wrist watch  
Blunts with the best smoke  
Pittsburgh nigga hit n' rob em on the west coast  
Here young boss (boss)  
I'm a boss too (too)  
I'm what they want (want)  
Call me A-1  
All my hoes on point like a ray gun (gun)  
Got a tattoo on her that say young  
And I don't rock jays  
Only five o' one jeans and all black Chuck Tays  
And I don't know the game (game)  
But I know this beats one of the hardest (yeah)  
They should have never got young started  
Let's go

Star power's in the building  
Yeah yup, star power  
Yeah yup, star power  
Yeah yup, Taylor gang's in the building  
Yeah yup, Taylor gang  
Yeah yup, Taylor gang  
Yeah yup, Taylor gang's in the building  
Yeah yup, Taylor gang  
Yeah yup, Taylor gang  
Yeah yup, star power's in the building  
Yeah yup, star power  
Yeah yup, star power  
Yeah yup

What up Taylor gang  
It's star power  
Wiz Khalifa  
Yup  
Problem what up nigga  
You know what it is man  
We fitting to fly out  
I told you niggas I was gonna go in  
What you thought?  
I was playing?  
Nope (nope)