Wiz Khalifa, Got Damn Love It

Yeah

Now I see y'all niggas out Fuckin face be all twisted up and shit man Sup with that man Me? I'm got damn loving it Life that is, hahaha You mofuckers better get some money or your corner or sommin You doug? Wipe that frown off your face, we getting it

Gonna think shit sweet, nigga ain't shit funny (funny) Ain't just me the whole team getting money (money) 50 box of sweets nigga we stay blunted (blunted) On that old race spent a clean 600 (yeah) In the front seat got a playboy bunny (bunny) Different kinda hoes not the same lil bussy (naw) I do them bitches raw but them broads still love me (yeah) They know the grand long big dog you a puppy (puppy) You swimming in the water wit a shark you a guppy (guppy) The boy flow sick like my fuckin nose runnin (runnin) And niggas talk shit but it ain't bout nothing (nothing) I'm way too high on this piff that I'm puffin (puffin) Always on my grind on my minds get money (yeah) Throw it in the air we in this bitch like fuck it (yeah) Show my ass in public (public) I got damn love it (love it) When it comes to my town bitch I Chris Brown run it (yeah)

I fly around the world getting got damn money (money) I'm a ballaholic and you niggas on a budget (oh) Fill a swisher with that fat red saying fuck it (fuck it) Talk that good shit cuz I got damn love it (yeah) I fly around the world getting got damn money (money) I'm a ballaholic and you niggas on a budget (oh) Fill a swisher with that fat red saying fuck it (fuck it) Talk that good shit cuz I got damn love it (yeah)

I go way da fuck hard never slack one minute (minute) Keep a cigarilla with a sack rolled in it I go way da fuck hard never slack one minute (minute) Keep a cigarilla with a sack rolled in it I go way da fuck hard never slack one minute (minute) Keep a cigarilla with a sack rolled in it I go way da fuck hard never slack one minute (minute) Keep a cigarilla with a sack rolled in it

You niggas had a run now you cats all finished (finished) I hear dat bullshit and start to laugh at y'all niggas (ha ha) Throw a lot of cash but I stack large figures (yeah) Flow straight drop out the crack jaw nigga (yeah) Only smoke good not a backyard twista (twista) Light green grape filling that long swisher (swisha) Niggas wanna talk really got no issue (naw) Never had a show niggas not official (naw) Never had a fan wanna take a flick wit cha (naw) Bet chu never made a couple hundred thou did ya (nope) Niggas see me now wanna do it how Wiz do (how Wiz do) I'm raw like a animal I make it look simple (look simple) So fuck tha small talk I'm bout my dolla billas (billas) Worst way to hurt ems getting money on them niggas (yeah (getting money on them niggas))

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So fix your face I told y'all boys man I'm got damn loving it I ain't even got no reason to be mad 412 ya doug