

# Wiz Khalifa, Hopes And Dreams

Long money, hopes and dreams  
Always be around them niggas wit paper but got your own money  
It's yo world, buy this drink for you girl  
You said tell the DJ play this song for me  
Heres my number case you ever need company  
Better weed tons of drink, love the way I dress, let her rub my ink  
Hell yeah, I'm fly, that's why they all beneath, me

That money fall and she make dough  
I'm giving her all she can take though  
And you know we ball but this ain't no game no  
I'm spending it all cause that's what we came for  
Yeah that's what we came for  
Throwing my money when I see you every time she gettin low, low, low  
Foot on the gas when I see you yeah cause she ready to go, go, go, go

Throw it in the air watch that paper fall  
Don't know how much I came here with  
End of the night, shit, she gon take it all  
See them diamonds in my chain  
You ain't gotta know my name  
Rushing to the bar, I need another round of drinks  
Then it's to my car, puff a pound of dank  
Now we in the stars, and I'mma make it rain  
Drown the sink

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Pay for your own clothes, fly on your own trips  
You a big girl, you buy your own shit  
Supply your own smoke, you like your own zip  
No leasing yours, you like to own shit  
So rich, the one them niggas hate the bitches wanna go with  
I'm, buyin O's like it's Wheel of Fortune  
Feelin flawless, living lawless, yeah

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I'm throwing money up and watching her go round and round  
Watching her go round and round  
I'm throwing money up and watching it come down, come down  
Watching it come down, come down  
And we can go to my house or we can go to your crib  
We can jump in your car, you can see how I live  
But I'm still throwing money up  
So much I'm losing count, can't count  
So much I'm losing count, can't count  
Yeah I'm talkin bout