## Wiz Khalifa, Initiation (feat. Lola Monroe)

Sledgren Sledro!

You've always been a fool man, but you're stupid for this one nigga

This is for my young niggas, this is for my paid niggas
This is for my wild niggas, this is for my gang members
This is for the ones that don't care 'bout bein' hood niggas
This is for them badasses, this is for them good niggas
This is for them fly niggas, this ain't for them broke niggas
This is for high niggas, roll one up and smoke, nigga
This is for them boss niggas that be gettin' paper
This is for them real niggas, this ain't for them fakers

This is for them Taylors This is for them Taylor Yeah I got it, so I flaunt it And I bought it cause I want it Screamin' fuck a bitch nigga and a hater This is for them

This is for them lil' niggas that be goin' so hard That be on they grind, know exactly where they post are Tryin' to get they cheese, tryin' to get they pocket so large This for niggas over-seas, this is for them dope boys This is for them joint-smokers, this is for them gin-sippers This ain't for no ho niggas, this ain't for no bitch niggas This is for them rich niggas that be gettin' paper All I do is ball, nigga, that's my human nature This is for them niggas who know that they got strong pack If it ain't strong, we don't blow that If it ain't strong, it's gon' go back Money so long, that shit throw-back And my nigga, this shit paid for, I don't owe that It's a movie dog, it's a Kodak And I'm so gone, see you later This ain't for y'all

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Monroe, Taylor Gang's .44, four door (Door) For dough, four more coupes then blow mo' It's about to go down like a credit score Your broke ass can't even use debit, whore Versace decor from the bed to the floor Have several seats or exit door Pussy sweet, shoe mean We ain't gettin' money, 'chu mean? Whole time your pockets' tighter than a new weave Fuck 'em, we gon' roll up like two sleeves Taylor Gang, we down to bang Y'all pussy weed blanks from failure range They could never duplicate my Taylor frames It's the Taylor ring, got a Taylor dame For this cheese, oh snap And focus on my headshots And I ain't never loafin', you won't catch me with bread knots Eenie, meenie, minie fuckin' mo All these birds be goosin', so I be duckin' hoes N-never had an issue givin' bitches my ass to kiss Wiz told me get 'em so I'm comin' out blastin' bitch

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Hey baby, it's me
Um, I know you out there performin' right now, but
I just wanted to leave you a little message
To let you know how much I love you
And I miss you
And I wish you were home with me right now
But I'm so proud of you
And I'm so happy that you're doin' so well out there
I miss you baby, I miss you so much
I can't wait to see you
I love you, mwah, bye

