

Wiz Khalifa, Knock U Down

Pop champagne, roll some weed up
We in a slow game, I brung the speed up
High-octane, hella' inked up
Bird or plane, you prolly seen us
Made a little change, but it's all good
Never throw it in your face, I'm from a small hood
Best dressed like a star should
Beat on so I could hardly see y'all
We are, some Taylor Gang fucking bosses
And I live every day, not caring what the cost is
Pop more bands, cop more clothes
Drive fast cars, fuck bad hoes
I fly in circles, you non-workers in dirt last
Reading tweets and falling asleep in first class
Might have heard my song, but lot of y'all ain't know the kid
So I took over the net like Hova did
And set my goals where the solar is
Now my swag on Polar Bear
And you here, so pretend your man don't even exist
And get your lips wet like a lisp
I'm dressed like a pimp, some dislike from them
But I'm a big fish, you just tiger shrimp
Flirted with fame, but at night I dream of success
If you sleepin' on me, then you gettin' good rest
Yes, cause when niggas' ask; Who hot?
If it ain't Drizzy, then they talkin' 'bout me