

# Wiz Khalifa, Meet New People

Yeah  
Ha ha hah its Young Khalifa man  
Taylor Gang  
Yeah... Proud to say everybody smokin' joints right now  
It's a blunt free environment  
I'm in Canada too, fuckin' great everything's great

Wizzle man, the fans, the critics know me  
Feet sunk in the sand blowing an OZ  
Yeah, leave your bitch with a real nigga 'round her  
I bet it's goin' down like a slow leak  
The more cake the more hate's that's on me  
I just fuck more bitches and roll more weed  
And um, I'm the man to these hoes  
Promoters paying me grands for my shows Mosley Rose  
Fast cars and buying out the bars  
Champagne, planes and rock stars  
Shawty says she's half-baked and ready to 'scape to outer space  
So I take her to Mars  
We can party  
I'mma put some Jordan shorts on roll joints and play some old school songs  
Amazed on how it's so easily roll  
Hate niggas wanna police their hoes

We came to party, we grown  
Smoke all this weed and get blown  
And meet new people she wanna be free so leave those handcuffs at home  
And if she's decide if she's leaving with me  
Then let your bitch choose  
No need to hate the player just hate the game  
You know the rules, fool