

# Wiz Khalifa, Neighbors

Late night, leave the crib, just for that  
Uh, I roll me a doobie, I watch me a movie  
That's what a real nigga do  
Adidas slides on, I ain't paying all that money for no Gucci shit  
For real

Uh, I roll me a doobie, I watch me a movie  
Shorty get choosy, I told her to moon me  
I'm right where the pool be, her mouth get drooly  
Now you can't school me, I rap with my foolies  
My diamonds like Kool-Aid, we down and your crew ain't  
Been grindin for 2 days, sometimes I don't do sleep  
She tell me it's too late, she said she don't do face  
Count nothing but blue face, all white on my shoelace  
Some niggas say they real, but really they fake tho  
Don't do what they say bro, that's just how the game go  
Ain't worried bout no bitch, I'm stacking a bankroll  
Some niggas they hate though, I'm doing my thing though  
Some niggas'll talk shit, but ain't how I'm living my life  
Stay making them highlights, cause my nigga you don't die twice  
I rap with my day ones, got a problem then say something  
I don't wait till my day come, want a million then make one  
[?], ain't no pay cut  
My bitch bad soon as she wake up, ain't no makeup  
Living the life when I was younger, I only dreamed of  
Now when I pull up, got my shirt off, I keep it gangster  
Now all my niggas riding with me, and rolling dank up  
I keep a bad bitch with me, a money maker  
And with you fuck with her, she a heartbreaker  
And if she got a bad friend, we all neighbors