

# Wiz Khalifa, No Singles

Cruisin' down the street in my '64 (Uh)  
Blowin' kush smoke out the window (Right)  
Pockets full of hundreds, no singles (Uh)  
Pockets full of hundreds, no singles  
Cruisin' down the street in my '64 (Right)  
Cruisin' down the street in my '64 (Uh)  
Cruisin' down the street in my '64  
Pockets full of hundreds, no singles

My pen way sharper than a sword  
Keep your cool, don't make me pull a cord, my lord  
Was in the trap, see the cracks in the decor  
Still paint chips droppin' on the floor, my lord, uh  
God bless ya  
Smooth like Drexler  
Mind state trained to move itself like Tesla (Uh)  
Crime rate boostin'  
Chicks takin' trips, troopin'  
Profited from them trips to Houston (Really)  
GED, gettin' every dollar  
Countin' stacks, either that or get to bouncin' like Impalas (Uh)  
Have them jack boys all up on your collar  
And twenty-five's the new numbers for lows, I'll holler

Cruisin' down the street in my '64  
Blowin' kush smoke out the window (Hahaha)  
Pockets full of hundreds, no singles (Yeah, yup)  
Pockets full of hundreds, no singles  
Cruisin' down the street in my '64 (Right)  
Cruisin' down the street in my '64 (Uh)  
Cruisin' down the street in my '64  
Pockets full of hundreds, no singles

I was whippin' in the kitchen, whipped it on the corner  
I was workin' on the foreign, whipped it 'til the mornin', you was snorin'  
Pushin' on some buttons, turnin' nothin' into somethin'  
It was lint up in my wallet, now these pockets super lumpy  
Breakin' bread with my partners  
Whippin' on some choppers  
Stick my arm out the window just to shine on these boppers  
Just to shine on these bitches, recline on these hoes  
When your wrist game froze, tell 'em anything goes  
Gutter bass with the treble, mix the highs with low  
Woodgrain on the dash, reppin' wires with Vogues  
Pop trunk for the show, inside, it glow  
Chrome grill and the women whip wide and slow, hold up

Cruisin' down the street in my '64  
Blowin'— blowin' kush smoke out the window  
Pockets full of hundreds, no singles  
Pockets— pockets full of hundreds, no singles