

# Wiz Khalifa, One Spliff

The gang in this bitch  
Young Wiz Khalifa man

California grapes, I'm breaking fine wines  
Me I'm sky high, my bitch down to earth  
Money in the bank, weed roller in her purse  
And I ain't slackin on the job, my dog I been alert  
Been gettin cake, bank being the verb  
Big numbers on the net so niggas show love  
And the diamonds on my neck should make these hoes trust  
On the road, at the venue filled with model hoes  
College shows, smokin grade a honor roll  
Bad broad, light skin, hood niggas, white friends  
And I ain't gotta talk much, it's in your face  
Give me brain, cause she say she got expensive taste!  
Let her rub my tattoos, now she flyin'  
Smokin' zig zags too, nigga rap like crack so I

One spliff a day keep the ill away  
One spliff a day keep the ill away  
One spliff a day keep the ill away

Malik...MD7  
Too Mucking Fuch lets go  
Turn off my BB and my HTC  
Please don't interrupt me when I'm smoking THC  
I'm out to prove, what I'm about to do with this ounce of food (what?)  
First class flights, higher altitude  
Lead astray by the hash tray  
I am half baked  
If there's no smoking sign I'mma eat my hash cake  
Only with my back up, I'm out to get paid  
And I roll my spliffs backwards, the Amsterdam way  
Hey, hey!  
Got mental health problems, forget it!  
I will give you two draws, you will turn schizophrenic  
This smell of your police, pull us over for the hell of it  
But fine often, cause we smoked out for the evidence

One spliff a day keep the ill away  
One spliff a day keep the ill away  
One spliff a day keep the ill away

Inhale, exhale, on smoke  
There was big on... then I used to roll spliffs  
Get the whole sip, now I'm in the days  
On the... 'till I drift away  
I'll be on it, on it all night  
Yeah, that's super strong  
Down to the last  
I don't know, should I roll, should I hit the bong  
Paint the town red like the soles on the Loboutins  
Hydroponic (hah!), home grown (hah!) (hah!)  
We're playing chronic, this is a smoke zone  
Rolling flower power joints, nose cones  
If I light this shit up I'm fucking up the ozone  
I smoke that... is legit  
Just a hit make you twitch like smoking on Friday  
Live your life, that's what I say  
while we speed, that's the highway!

One spliff a day keep the ill away  
One spliff a day keep the ill away  
One spliff a day keep the ill away

Let's go!  
You can smell it through my pocket  
Country boy from Illinois yea I'm a pothead  
Hydroponic you can smell it through ya pocket  
It ain't tricking if you got it, girl I got bread  
Anybody feel like rolling up a blunt of kush?  
I would, but she got me sleeping, feeling good  
Sick of position body stiffer than a brick of wood  
That's me feeling like a real nigga should  
I'm addicted so consistent lets roll up another  
Light green swisha sweet casa loma suites in the d  
You know the ones wit the upstairs  
When I'm powered up I devour blunts doing what I gotta do until a mothafucka  
Up there, up where in the air you can't come up here  
Real players do whatever that they want here  
Moving quicker than Jamaicans in the fast lane  
I'm babysitting, don't forget to tell em pass mane  
Break it down, roll it up  
Break it down, roll it up  
Br-break it down roll it up  
Calliko, Wiz Khalifa, roll up in there!

One spliff a day keep the ill away  
One spliff a day keep the ill away  
One spliff a day keep the ill away