

Wiz Khalifa, Personal Party

Wizzle got wings, Wizzle got everything
Got your pussy wetter than a hurricane
Pay the bill, tell her, "Keep the change"

We don't really pass 'em, we just smoke
We don't really pass 'em, we just smoke
I hope you got your own rolled up
I hope you got your own rolled up
We don't really pass 'em, we just smoke
We don't really pass 'em, we just smoke
I hope you got your own rolled up
I hope you got your own rolled up

By the time you hear this one
I'll be high, somewhere on a mission
Probably flying somewhere, me and a couple bitches
Who look good as they do in they pictures
Look 'em up, they got shit like CEO in they description
Rather bring her back to her seat, her shit too expensive
THC pills and McQueen shots, we twisted
None of us spilled our drinks when the plane lifted off, destination was typed in
And, baby girl, you the type that might end up in my bed before the night end
Made sure she was in her right mind
Some nigga rolled her a joint, I threw that shit out and let her hit mine

We don't really pass 'em, we just smoke
We don't really pass 'em, we just smoke
I hope you got your own rolled up
I hope you got your own rolled up
We don't really pass 'em, we just smoke
We don't really pass 'em, we just smoke
I hope you got your own rolled up
I hope you got your own rolled up

Personal parties

Only pass to my niggas from the hood or my brother from New Orleans
Don't know where your hand's been, so you won't put your hands on my spliff
If you was me, you would understand how many bands I spent to get to the position that I'm in
Expecting me to just dip in the stash like shit come out of thin air
That's how you know niggas ain't experienced and they energy's weird
I ain't promise you nothing, just to be clear
Plus turned down everyone the same way, just to be fair
Losing my respect, getting all emotional
Should've brought your own like a nigga told you to do

We don't really pass 'em, we just smoke
We don't really pass 'em, we just smoke
I hope you got your own rolled up
I hope you got your own rolled up
We don't really pass 'em, we just smoke
We don't really pass 'em, we just smoke
I hope you got your own rolled up
I hope you got your own rolled up

Me and Berner picking out another strain
Private pilot, Rolls Royce outside the plane
Tryna get some sleep, I'm taking off my chains
Wizzle got wings, Wizzle got everything