

# Wiz Khalifa, Put You On

Woo, yes

Never hated, always stayed official, then my part, I played it  
Now I'm faded, money, made it  
Take my time and demonstrate it  
Hop up on a different plane  
I'm 'bout to cop a different chain  
I'm 'bout to cop a different whip  
Every night, a different dip  
If it's 'bout a million dollars, book my flight, I'll take the trip  
Youngest niggas getting rich  
I'ma always make a list  
Put some diamonds in my watch, I'm icy like I sprained my wrist  
Ain't no other nigga you could name that put you on like this

Breakin' that bread up, foreign that rev up, look how I rep the Miss (I put you on)  
Never gon' let up, foot on that pedal, no one could do what I did  
Breakin' that bread up, foreign that rev up, look how I rep the Miss  
Never gon' let up, foot on that pedal, no one could do what I did  
I put you on for real, I put you on for real  
I put you on, I put you on, I put you on for real  
I put you on for real, I put you on for real (I put you on)  
I put you on, I put you on, I put you on for real (Right)

I'm on the bomb, it's kill (Uh)  
Fuck the alarm for real (Uh)  
I hit the farm to build (Right)  
I got a monster deal (Really)  
Might cop a hundred, I might get 'em fronted, I might get 'em gone, but still  
Watch how the foreign peel (Skrrt)  
I put you on for real (Right)  
Shit, it's all in the flip (Uh)  
VVS in my drip (Uh)  
Shoutout Ronnie my mans, get it popping in Kith  
It's professional hustling  
You dudes not in discussion  
Just me, Cameron, and Justin  
This ain't amateur stunting

Breakin' that bread up, foreign that rev up, look how I rep the Miss (Uh)  
Never gon' let up, foot on that pedal, no one could do what I did (Uh)  
Breakin' that bread up, foreign that rev up, look how I rep the Miss  
Never gon' let up, foot on that pedal, no one could do what I did  
I put you on for real, I put you on for real  
I put you on, I put you on, I put you on for real (Uh)  
I put you on for real, I put you on for real (I put you on)  
I put you on, I put you on, I put you on for real

My sub, my sub, fifteens was knockin' like aw sookie sookie now  
Glass house, no doubt, look at them lookin'-ass niggas lookin', lookin' now  
I got gumption, just to come out of the wood with a check and a mink  
K.R.I.T., remember the time they ain't think a nigga be king  
Multi alumni, this is the army, this is a navy  
I was still moving, I was still touring even when radio never would play me, crazy  
See me on top, return of 4eva, I'm never gon' settle  
Look at the level  
Precious the metal  
Nigga, I tell you  
Dig it like shovels  
We put you on for real

Breakin' that bread up, foreign that rev up, look how I rep the Miss  
Never gon' let up, foot on that pedal, no one could do what I did  
Breakin' that bread up, foreign that rev up, look how I rep the Miss

Never gon' let up, foot on that pedal, no one could do what I did  
I put you on for real, I put you on for real  
I put you on, I put you on, I put you on for real  
I put you on for real, I put you on for real  
I put you on, I put you on, I put you on for real