

# Wiz Khalifa, Rolling Papers 2

Nigga, my motherfuckin' life depends on this shit  
Do this shit for my son  
Turn me up  
So I can hear myself a little more in the headphones, uh

Came from the bottom, started this out with nothin'  
Turned to fam and my squad, and turn this thing into somethin'  
I grab a cone and I stuff it, never gon' get enough  
Dependin' on how its goin', we only gonna get tougher  
I done seen people suffer, hate turned into love  
Lost some people to get here  
But they watchin' from up above  
On the road, hardly ever home  
And money caught one in the dome  
Now its hard to even pick up my phone  
Leave me alone, I be in my zone  
I'm gettin' grown but not too grown to let my feelin's show  
Anythin' you want, you can get, you gotta build it though  
I blew up quick and lost some shit  
But now I'm dealing though  
There's consequences to every decision  
Good or wrong, just do the best with time you're given and live strong

Give your all 'cause a man gon' be a man  
And do what he gotta do  
Baby, this is rolling papers 2  
(This is rolling papers 2)  
(This is rolling papers 2)

I'ma roll it, roll it, I'ma light it, light it  
When it's time to make a change, I ain't gon' fight it, fight it  
(I'ma roll it, roll it, I'ma light it, light it  
When it's time to make a change, I ain't gon' fight it, fight it)

Yeah, all of the fame just comes with the game  
It's a gift and a curse when everybody know your name  
How do you make a million dollars and still stay the same  
How do you make a hundred millions and still stay sane  
You got the money, the clothes, the cars, the girls  
Tryin' to do better, but all this shit's in your world  
Somethin' regular is what you'd prefer  
But it's cool, it's too much pressure, you think you should curve  
On the verge of packin' up and goin' back to where I came from  
Tired of these rappers, I only run into lame ones  
Tired of these girls, we all fuckin' the same ones  
I ain't givin' chances no more, I already gave one  
Gettin' money, you better save some  
Don't be afraid of mistakes 'cause you gotta make some

It takes time, but a man gon' be a man and do what he gotta do  
Baby, this is rolling papers 2  
(This is rolling papers 2)  
(This is rolling papers 2)

I'ma roll it, roll it, I'ma light it, light it  
When it's time to make a change, I ain't gon' fight it, fight it  
(I'ma roll it, roll it, I'ma light it, light it  
When it's time to make a change, I ain't gon' fight it, fight it)

No turnin' back, I'm learnin' that  
If you ever show someone love, you deserve it back  
If you got an ounce and some papers, you should burn a pack  
And if you ever do take a loss, you can earn it back  
Never slack, never overreact, let your money stack

Look at where you're going and not where you at  
You gon' get there if you work hard  
When you make it, you'll get exactly what you work for  
I want more, couple cars in my garage  
A mansion with marble floors  
And a butler to open my doors  
Couple plaques on the wall  
A Hoop court where my friends could ball  
It may sounds strange but I'ma need it all  
Winter Spring Summer Fall, I hit the road when I get the call  
Got some family members that I don't see at all

It pays off 'cause a man gon' be a man and do what he gotta do  
Baby, this is rolling papers 2  
(This is rolling papers 2)  
(This is rolling papers 2)

I'ma roll it, roll it, I'ma light it, light it  
When it's time to make a change, I ain't gon' fight it, fight it  
(I'ma roll it, roll it, I'ma light it, light it  
When it's time to make a change, I ain't gon' fight it, fight it)