

Wiz Khalifa, The Last Of Freddie

How about you roll me one?
How about you roll me one?

Post up, baby
Used to ridin' somethin' with the windows down
Now you're with me and you're riding with the top off, baby
You don't wanna be nothin' like them regular people no more, you wanna be a rockstar, baby
Fast speed, more money than last week
You wanna roll your own weed up, drive your own Rolls-Royce
Only up, that's the way we goin'

Let the top down on it
It look like it's transforming
Girl, this car ain't normal
The shit them niggas driving startin' to bore you
Girl, I'm livin' life spoiled
Hittin' my hookah
Fresh out of the tub, gettin' a foot rub
No aliens, look up, girl, you know it's us

You're the one that catch me when I fall
Better than the one I had before
I'll be right there for you when you call
I'll be right there for you when you call
Never interfere, it run its course
Left before, but that's a different story
I'll be right there for you when you call
I'll be right there for you when you call

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Always rolling it up and smokin' it all
Always gettin' fresh, spring, summer, and fall
Always workin', never takin' the winter off
Always wanna be the one, the winner of it
All these niggas out here hatin', they gettin' lost
Brand new Ferrari, she wanna take a picture of it
Don't feel sorry, I'm livin' life and I love it
Roll up chronic straight to the face for the fuck of it

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