

Wiz Khalifa, The Thrill

Searching for the thrill of it, thrill of it
Say that it's love, but to me it's looking counterfeit
I get done with one, and move right on to another bitch
Yeah, college educated, she graduated
Any bill she can't front, her parents paid it
The show was far, you the only one with a car
And your girlfriends, but being that she's a big fan, of course she made it
Most girls wanna hide the fact that the thrill, they chase it
But you, just wanna get drunk tonight and fuck someone famous
So I just name a time and a place and your game for it
Value player, hotel room, meet you there

Walking on a dream
How can I explain
Talking to myself
(Just travelin' the world)
Will I see again
(Tryin' different drugs and girls)

We are always running for the thrill of it, thrill of it
Always pushing up the hill searching for the thrill of it
On and on and on we are calling out and out again
Never looking down, I'm just in awe of what's in front of me

And I'm addicted to champagne
Fuck the room, we buy the whole wing
Bitches I Taylor Gang that
They just wanna know where the planes at

(Take the little one outta there
Or like, just turn it down
And then I'm um probably just gonna go back smoke another one in an hour
Just get real airy, fuckin' dreamy and shit)

Wake up drunk, go to sleep fucked up
We both amazed at what we just done
Mixing drinks, knowing we'll regret this
Ain't been asleep yet, room service bringing us breakfast
All this money, darling, what else is left to do
But smoke and enjoy my presidential view
Got a swimming pool in my living room
On stage, interviews, tons of sour, let's consume

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(What's this?
Burn after rollin?
Yeah, that's what it is
Until I drop the next one
It's just that)

(Catch me I'm falling down
Catch me I'm falling down)

Don't Stop!...
Just keep going on
I'm your!...
Shoulder to lean upon
So come on!...
And deliver from inside
All we got is tonight
That is right, till first light!

(I'm stoned
This is what, mix tape number 6? 7?
I don't know, but um, good weeds still in the building
Your bitch still hittin me on whatever I use on the computer these days
Everything's going how it's supposed to be
Yes, Taylor Gang over everything...)